A DELL COMIC

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25¢

Bugs Bunny's CHRISTMAS FUNNIES

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,

PRESENT

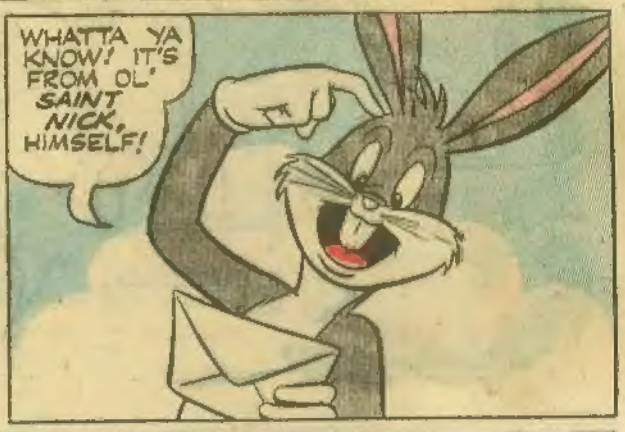
BUGS BUNNY

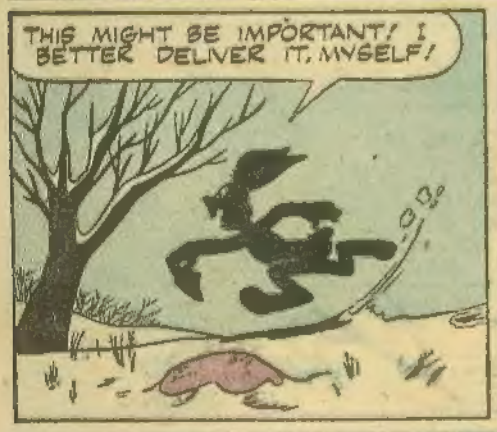
in "The Days Before Christmas"

I WONDER HOW HE...
SAY! THERE'S A SNOWBIRD... AN' IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S CARRYIN' A LETTER!

HMMM... I'LL JUST TAKE A GANDER AT THAT HUNK O' PAPER!

FROM
SANTA CLAUS
NORTH POLE
TO THE
CHIMNEY SWEEP

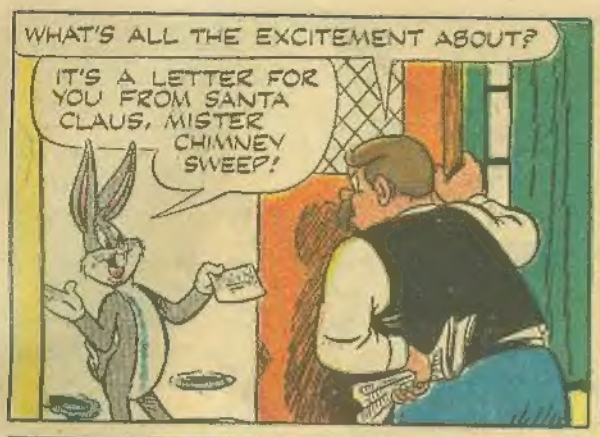

WHATTA YA KNOW! IT'S FROM OL' SAINT NICK, HIMSELF!


THIS MIGHT BE IMPORTANT! I BETTER DELIVER IT, MYSELF!

HAVE A NICE CHRISTMAS, ELMER!
THANK YOU!

HELLO, BUGS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO HELP ME DECOWATE MY TWEE?
AIN'T GOT TIME, DOC! I'M IN A HURRY!

DING!
DING! DING!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
ONE MINUTE! I'M COMING!


WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT?
IT'S A LETTER FOR YOU FROM SANTA CLAUS, MISTER CHIMNEY SWEEP!

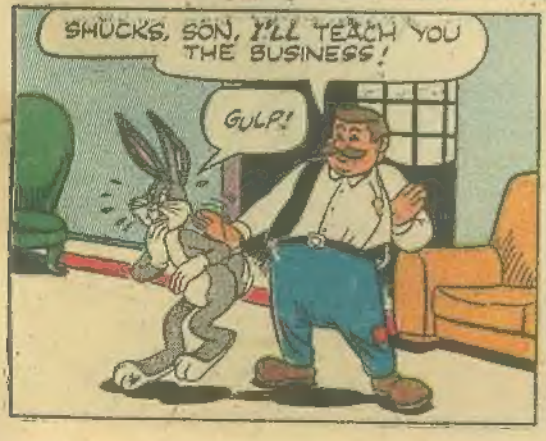
ANYTHIN' SERIOUS?
HMM... SANTA WANTS ME TO HAVE ALL THE CHIMNEYS SWEPT BEFORE HE ARRIVES!

YA HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME, DOC! BETTER GET BUSY!
YES, I KNOW! HE'LL BE HERE WITHIN A FEW DAYS!
1950 DECEMBER 1950

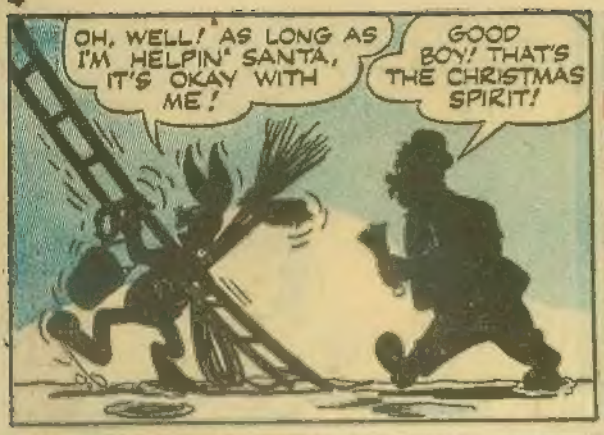
WELL, I'LL BE RUNNIN' ALONG! MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YA!
THANKS, BUGS! THE SAME TO...

SAY! WAIT A MINUTE! HOW ABOUT YOU HELPING ME?
ME?

SURE! WITH YOUR HELP, I KNOW I CAN FINISH THE JOB BEFORE SANTA ARRIVES!
BUT, DOC! I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT CHIMNEY SWEEPIN'!


SHUCKS, SON, I'LL TEACH YOU THE BUSINESS!
GULP!

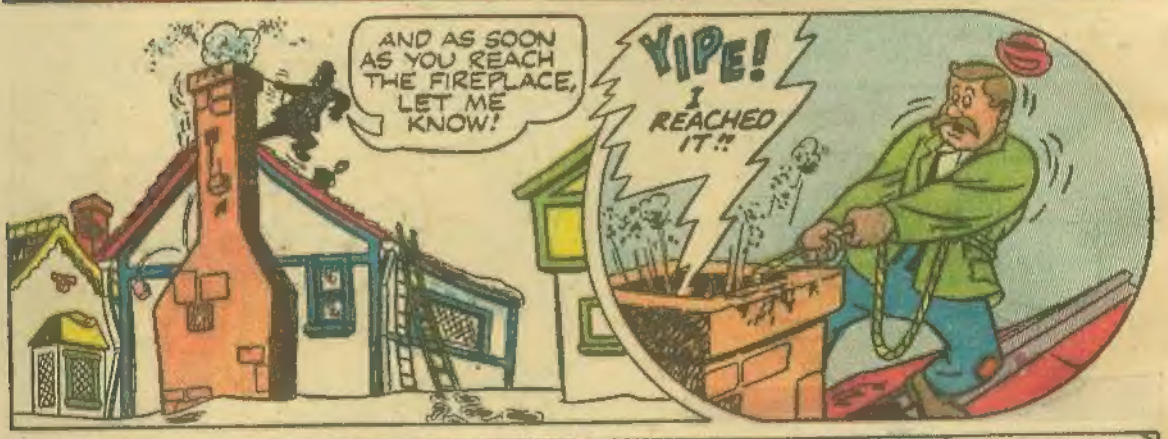
AND SO...
WE'RE ALL SET! LET'S GO, BUGS!


OH, WELL! AS LONG AS I'M HELPIN' SANTA, IT'S OKAY WITH ME!
GOOD BOY! THAT'S THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT!

IS THERE MUCH T' KNOW ABOUT TH' BUSINESS, DOC?
NO... IT'S A CINCH!

ALL I DO IS TIE ONE END OF THE ROPE AROUND YOU... AND THE OTHER END AROUND ME!

THEN I LOWER YOU DOWN THE CHIMNEY... LIKE THIS!


AND AS SOON AS YOU REACH THE FIREPLACE, LET ME KNOW!
YIPE! I REACHED IT!!

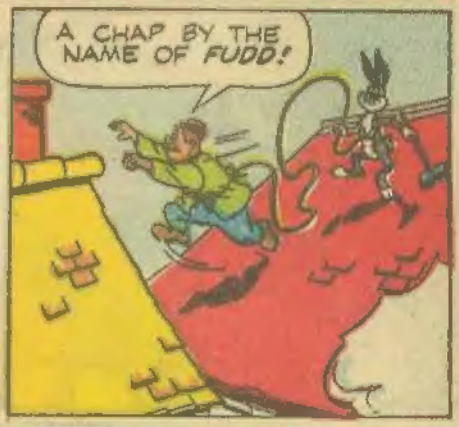
QUICK! PULL ME UP! HALP!

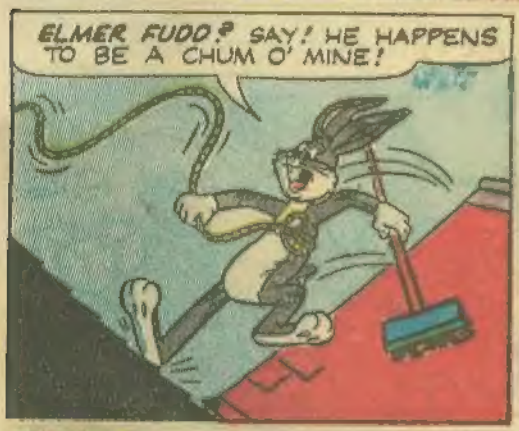
DON'T LOOK NOW, DOC, BUT I THINK I'M BEIN' FOLLOWED!
GRRRRR!

GO 'WAY, DOGGY... GO 'WAY!
GRRRRR!
WOW!

I SUSPECTS HE DON'T LIKE CHIMNEY SWEEPERS!
IN THIS BUSINESS, WE DO RUN INTO OBSTACLES NOW AND THEN!

BUT THERE'S A HOUSE WHERE I'M SURE WE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE!
I HOPES YER RIGHT! WHO LIVES THERE?


A CHAP BY THE NAME OF FUDD!


ELMER FUDD? SAY! HE HAPPENS TO BE A CHUM O' MINE!

LOWER ME DOWN TH' LI'L TWERP'S SMOKESTACK, AN' I'LL START DUSTIN'!
UPSY-DAISY! HERE YOU GO!

NOW, AFTER I STWING THE ELECTWIC LIGHTS AWOUND THE BWANCHES, I'LL BE ALL THWOUGH! HEE-HEE!

JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS...
I JUST LOVE TO DECOWATE MY CHWISTMAS TWEE!

CLUNK!
CLUNK!
JINGLE ALL THE DAY...

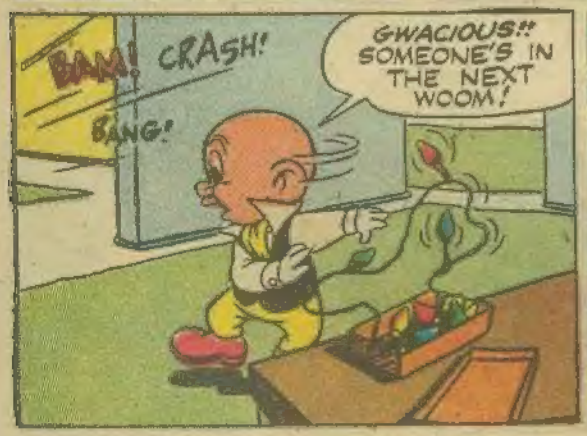
HMM... NICE AN' COZY DOWN HERE!

WELL, WHATTA YA KNOW! ELMER HAS GOT HIS TREE ALL DECORATED!

WHEW! AN' LOOK AT ALL TH' PRESENTS!

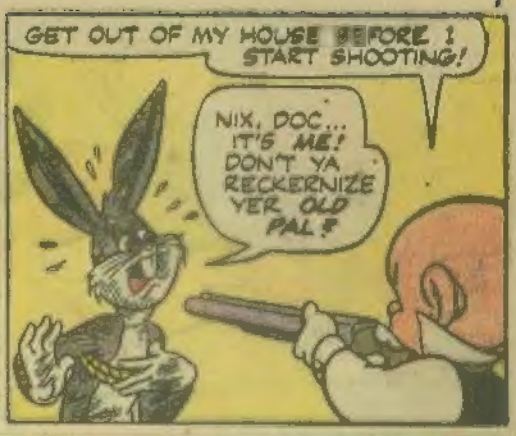
HMMM... I WONDER IF TH' TWERP BOUGHT ME SOMETHIN'?

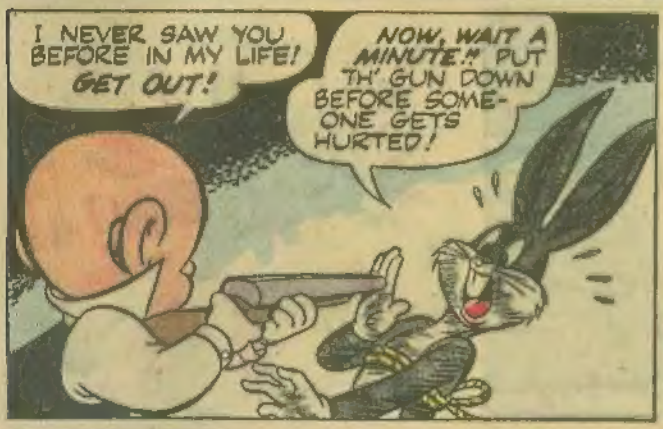
NOW LET ME SEE... HERE'S ONE FOR PETUNIA, THIS ONE'S FOR PORKY, CICERO, AN'...
BAM!
BANG!

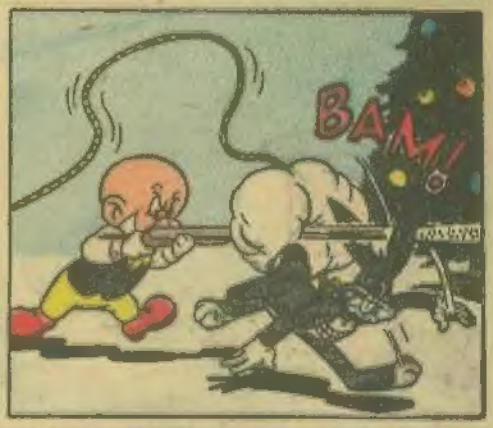

BAM! CRASH!
BANG!
GWACIOUS!! SOMEONE'S IN THE NEXT WOOM!

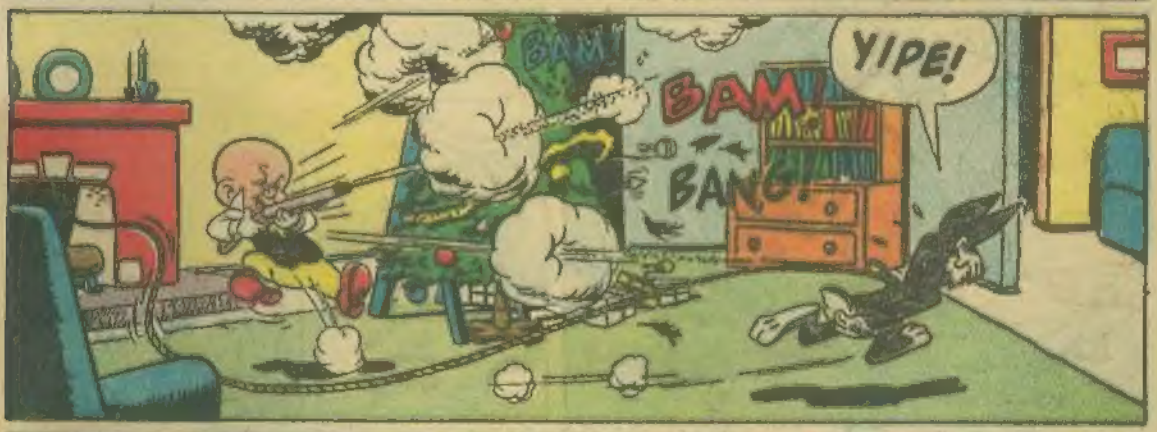
GOLLY! HE MUST'VE BOUGHT ME A PRESENT! BUT I CAN'T SEEM T' FIND IT!
OHH... IT'S A WOBBER WEARING A BLACK SUIT!

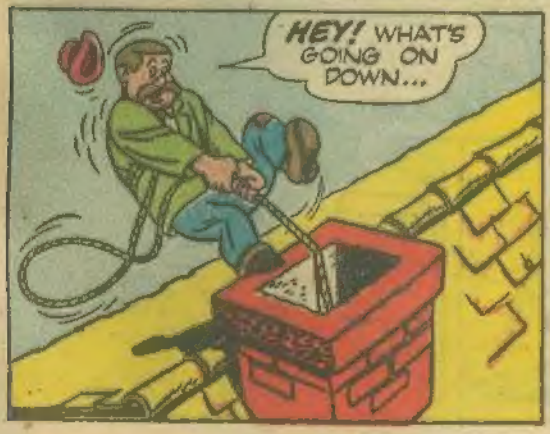
DWOP THAT PACKAGE, YOU THIEF!
HUH?

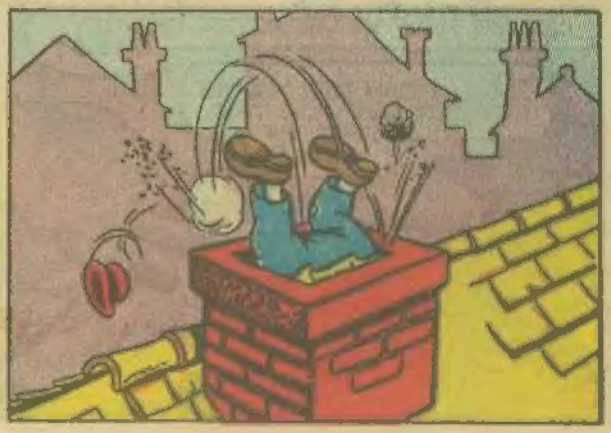

GET OUT OF MY HOUSE BEFORE I START SHOOTING!
NIX, DOC... IT'S ME! DON'T YA RECKERNIZE YER OLD PAL?

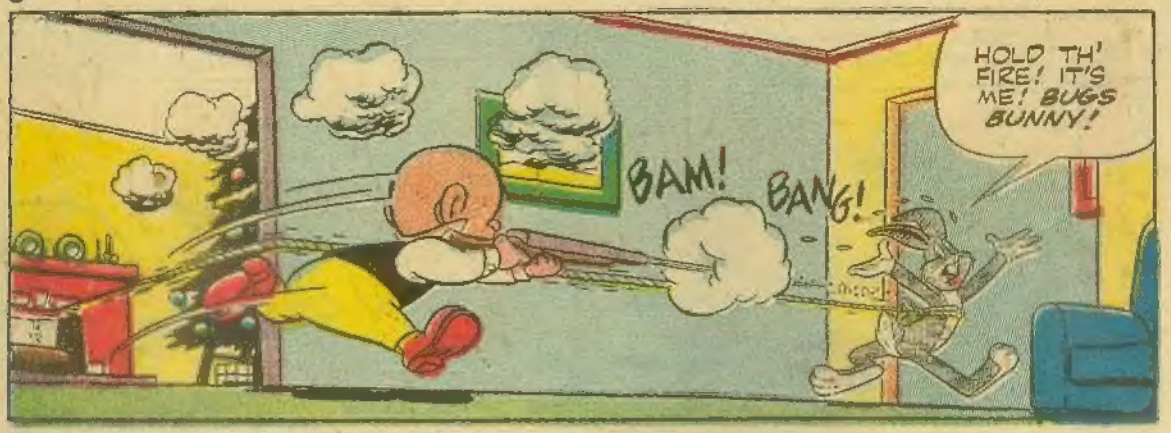

I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE! GET OUT!
NOW, WAIT A MINUTE!! PUT TH' GUN DOWN BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURTED!

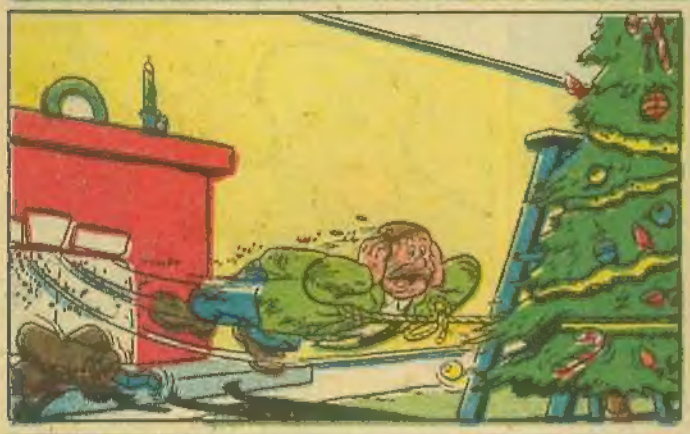

BAM!


BAM!
BAM
BANG!
YIPE!

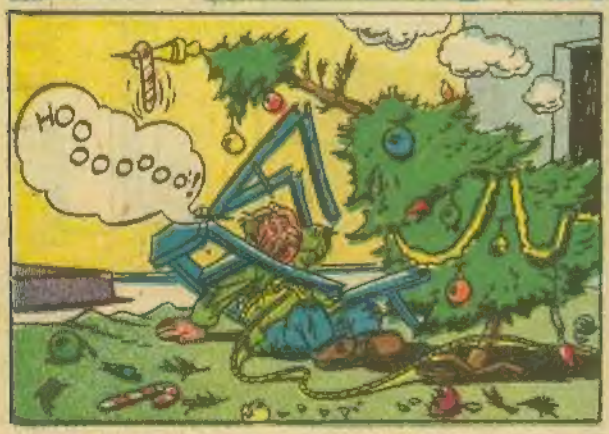

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN...

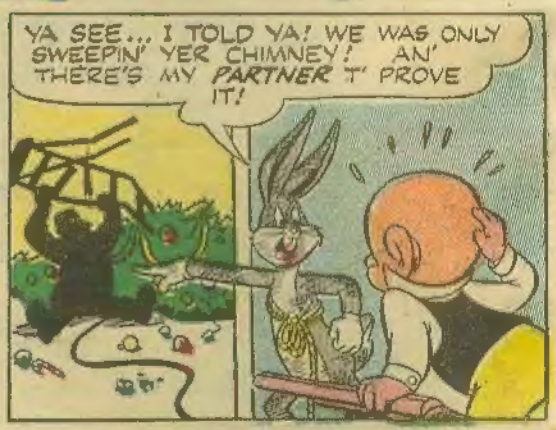



HOLD TH' FIRE! IT'S ME! BUGS BUNNY!
BAM!
BANG!



CRASH!
BAM!
BANG!

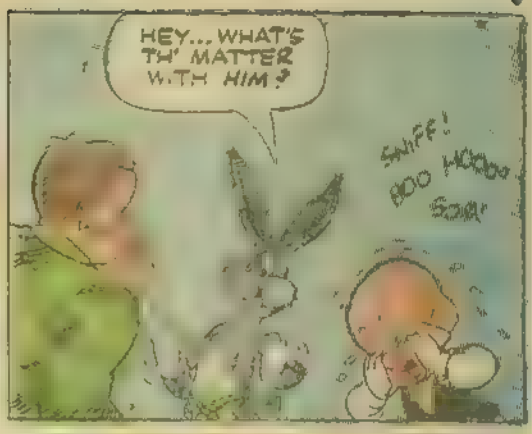

HOO OOOOOO!


YA SEE... I TOLD YA! WE WAS ONLY SWEEPIN' YER CHIMNEY! AN' THERE'S MY PARTNER T' PROVE IT!

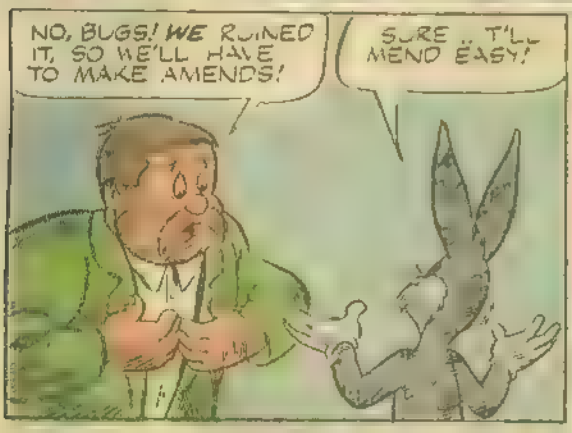
LET ME HELP YA UP, MISTER CHIMNEY SWEEP!
BUGS! I CAN SEE YOU'RE NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS TYPE OF WORK!

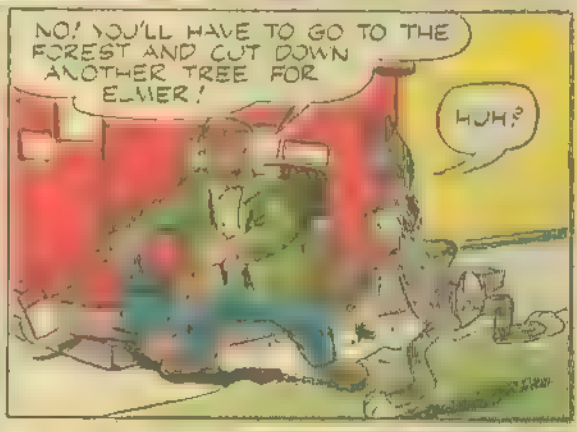
I'LL HAVE TO GET SOMEONE ELSE TO HELP ME!
GEE! I'M SORRY, DOC!

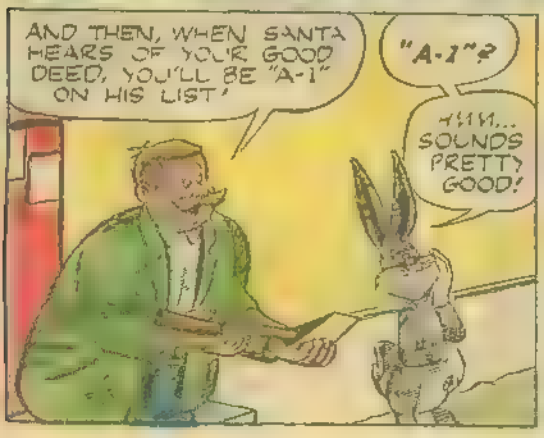
MAYBE THERE'S SOMETH'N' ELSE I CAN...
BOO HOOOOO

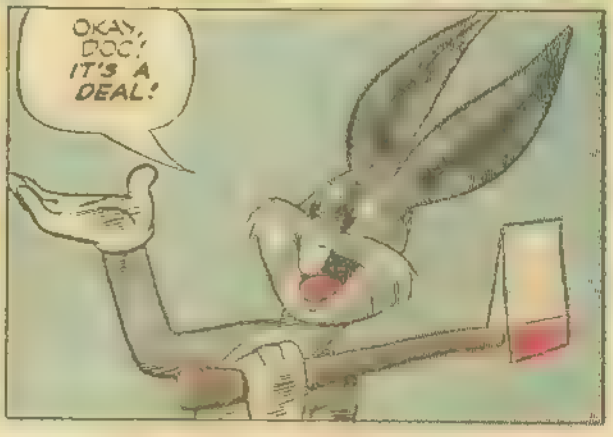

HEY... WHAT'S TH' MATTER WITH HIM?
SNIFF! BOO HOOOO SOB!

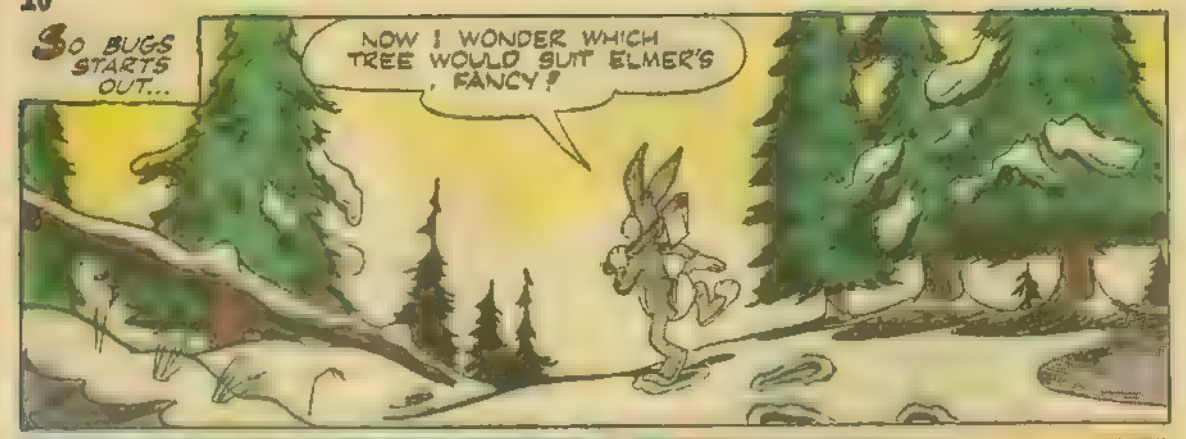
(SNIFF) MY BEAUTIFUL CHWISTMAS TWEE! IT'S WUINED!
SO WHAT? ALL YA GOTTA DO IS PUT IT TOGETHER AGAIN WITH SOME GLUE!
OH, DEAR!


NO, BUGS! WE RUINED IT, SO WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE AMENDS!
SURE... T'LL MEND EASY!

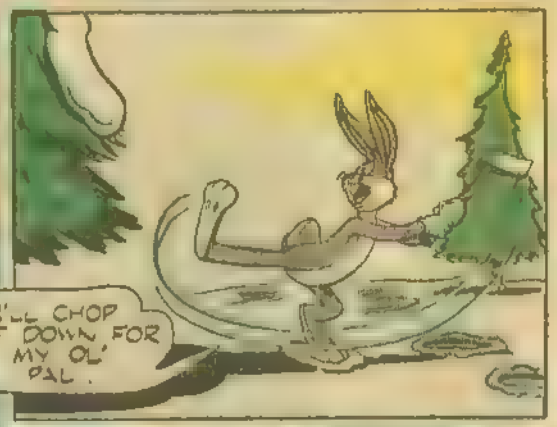

NO! YOU'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE FOREST AND CUT DOWN ANOTHER TREE FOR ELMER!
HUH?


AND THEN, WHEN SANTA HEARS OF YOU'R GOOD DEED, YOU'LL BE "A-1" ON HIS LIST!
"A-1"?
HMM... SOUNDS PRETTY GOOD!

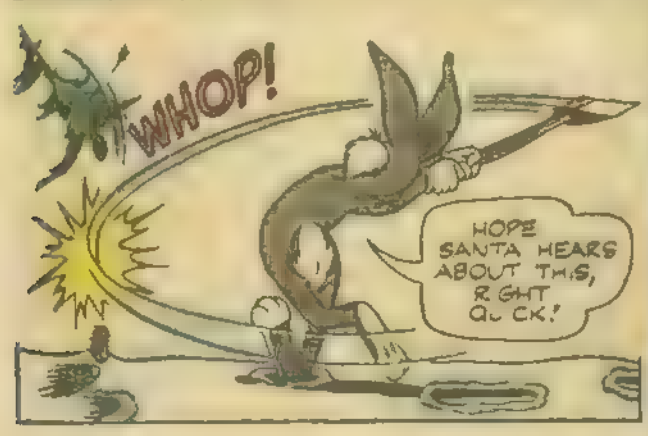

OKAY, DOC! IT'S A DEAL!

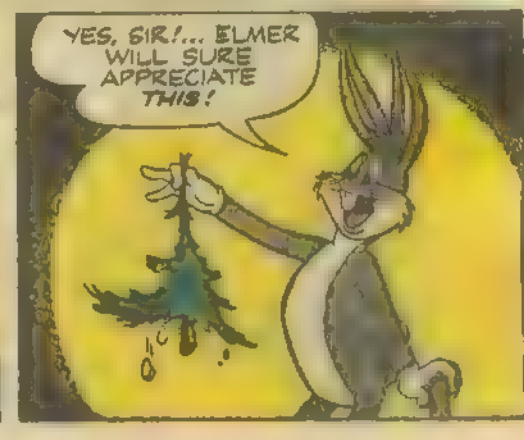

SO BUGS STARTS OUT...
NOW I WONDER WHICH TREE WOULD SUIT ELMER'S FANCY?

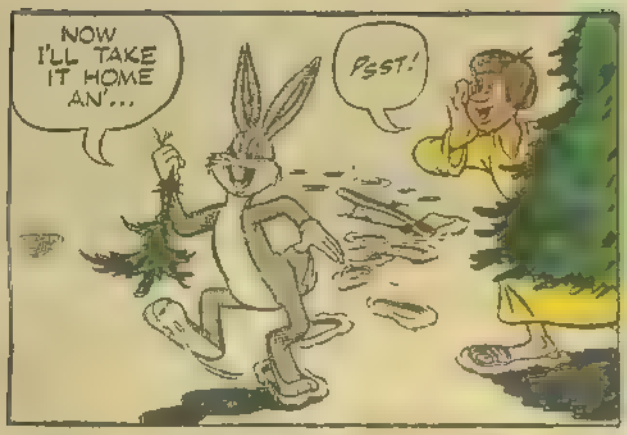
AH!... THAT ONE WOULD MAKE A SNAZZY CHRISTMAS TREE!

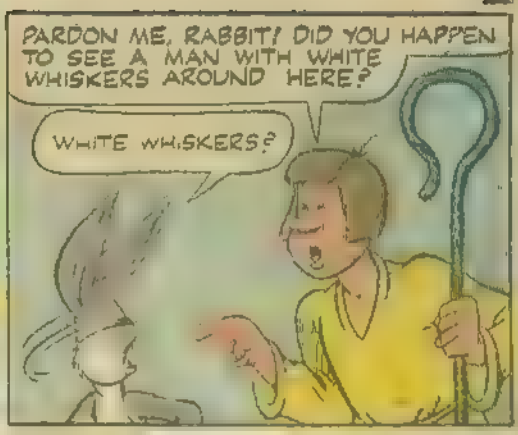

I'LL CHOP IT DOWN FOR MY OL' PAL.

AN' MAKE HIM HAPPY!

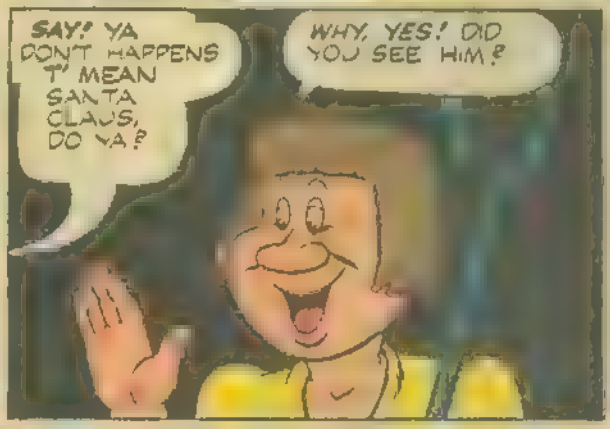

WHOP!
HOPE SANTA HEARS ABOUT THIS, RIGHT QUICK!

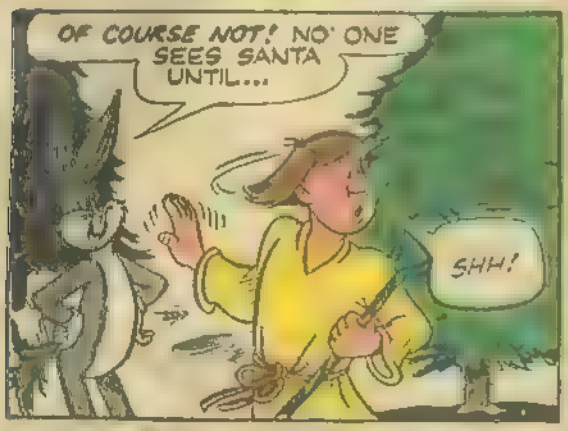

YES, SIR!... ELMER WILL SURE APPRECIATE THIS!


NOW I'LL TAKE IT HOME AN'...
PSST!


PARDON ME, RABBIT! DID YOU HAPP'EN TO SEE A MAN WITH WHITE WHISKERS AROUND HERE?
WHITE WHISKERS?

YES! HE WEARS A RED SUIT AND RIDES A SLEIGH DRAWN BY EIGHT REINDEER!
HAH!... SOUNDS FAMILYER!


SAY! YA DON'T HAPPENS T' MEAN SANTA CLAUS, DO YA?
WHY, YES! DID YOU SEE HIM?

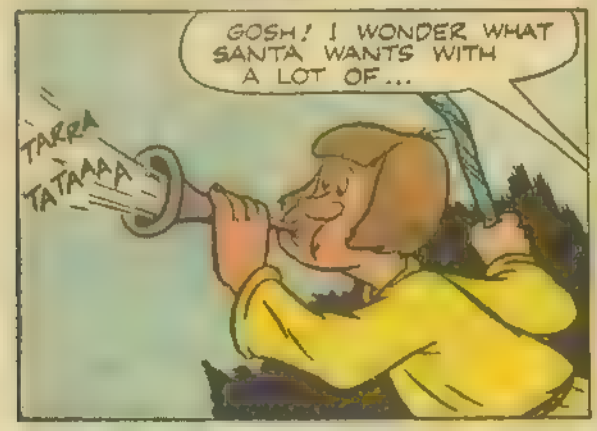

OF COURSE NOT! NO' ONE SEES SANTA UNTIL...
SHH!

HERE HE IS NOW!
WE_L, FER...
DING!
DING!
DING!

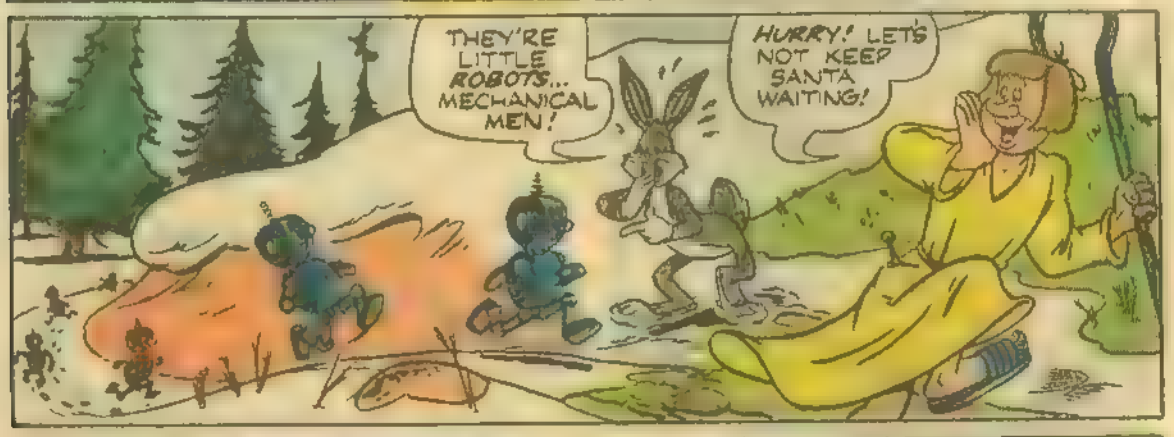
WHOA! DASHER, DANCER, PRANCER, VIXEN, COMET, CUPID, DONNER AND BLITZEN!

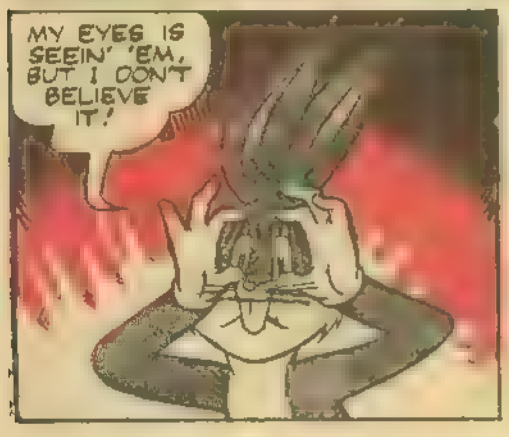
NOW, I MUST HURRY AND GET MY FLOCK TOGETHER!
SAY! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, DOC?

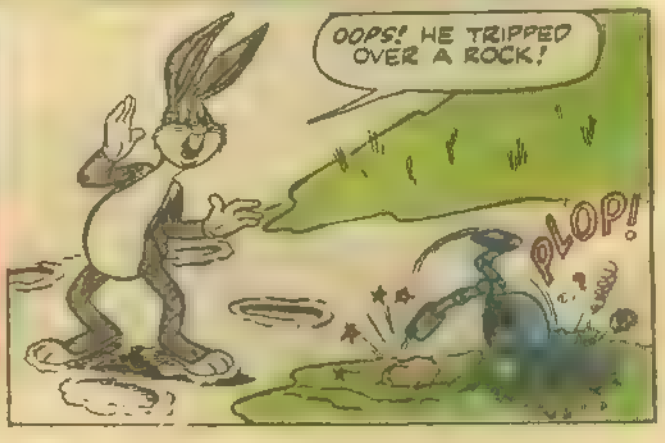
DON'T CALL ME DOC! I'M SORT OF A SHEEPHERDER!
A SHEEPHERDER?
YES! AND I WORK FOR SANTA!

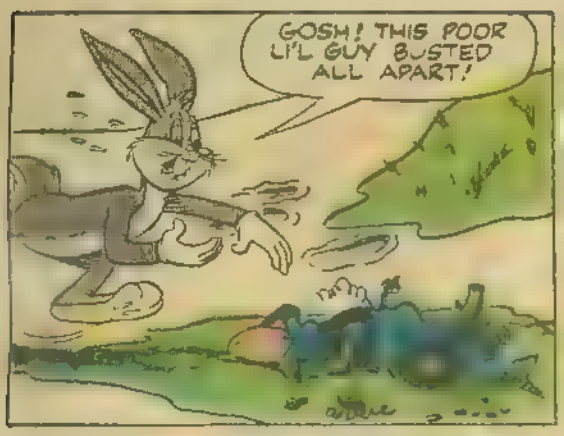

GOSH! I WONDER WHAT SANTA WANTS WITH A LOT OF...
TARRA TATAAAA

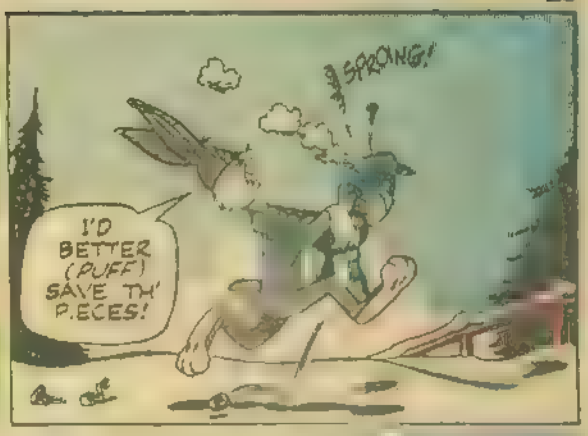
HERE THEY COME!
EGADS!


THEY'RE LITTLE ROBOTS... MECHANICAL MEN!
HURRY! LET'S NOT KEEP SANTA WAITING!

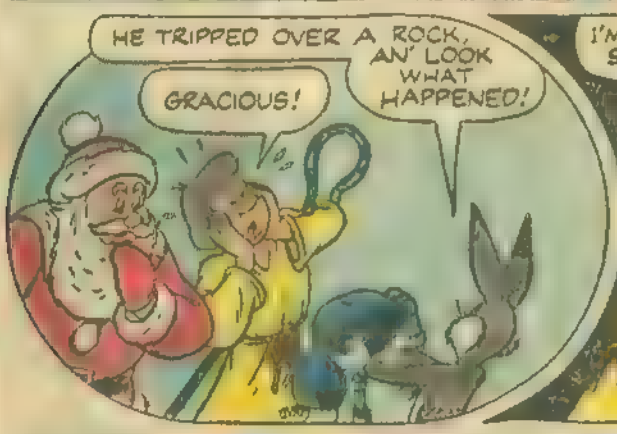

MY EYES IS SEEIN' 'EM, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

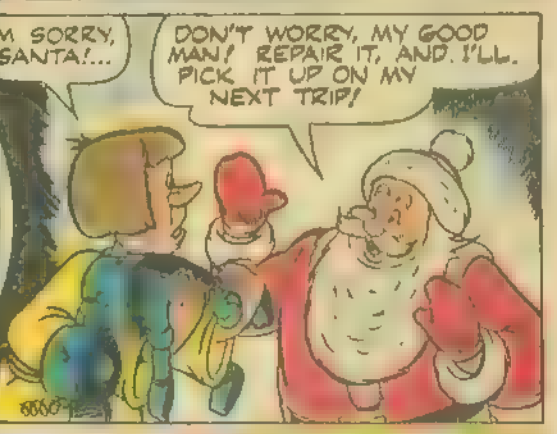

OOPS! HE TRIPPED OVER A ROCK!
PLOP!


GOSH! THIS POOR LI'L GUY BUSTED ALL APART!


SPRONG!
I'D BETTER (PUFF) SAVE TH' P.ECES!

HEY, SHEPHERD! ONE OF YER LI'L MEN IS HURT!


HE TRIPPED OVER A ROCK, AN' LOOK WHAT HAPPENED!
GRACIOUS!

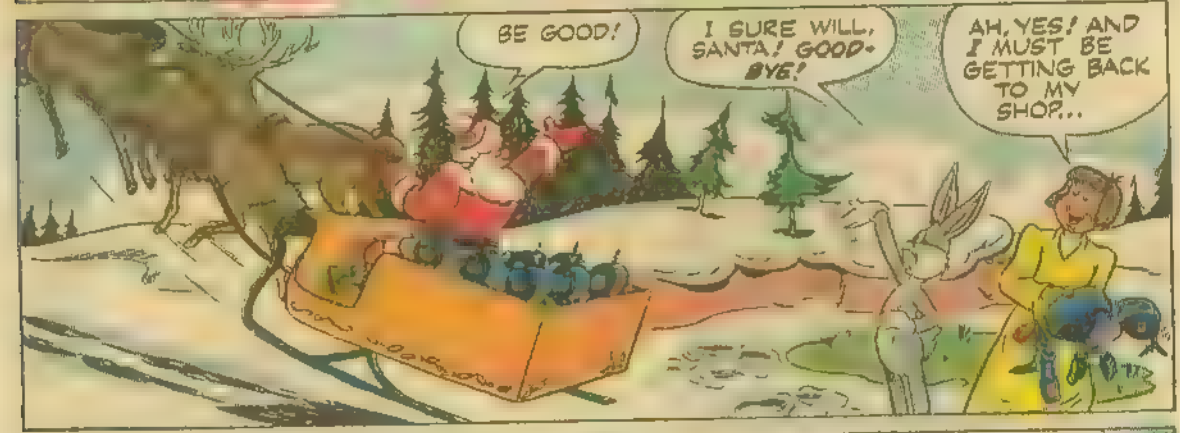

I'M SORRY, SANTA!...
DON'T WORRY, MY GOOD MAN! REPAIR IT, AND I'LL PICK IT UP ON MY NEXT TRIP!

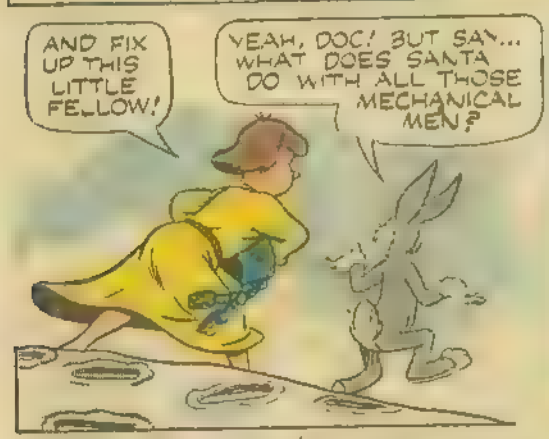
AND THANK YOU, BUGS BUNNY, FOR BRINGING THE BROKEN ROBOT TO US!
AW... DON'T MENTION IT, SANTA!

AROUND CHRISTMAS TIME I'M ALLUS BULGIN' WITH GOOD DEEDS! I SWEPT ALL TH' CHIMNEYS FER YA AN' I CHOPPED DOWN A CHRISTMAS TREE FER ELMER...

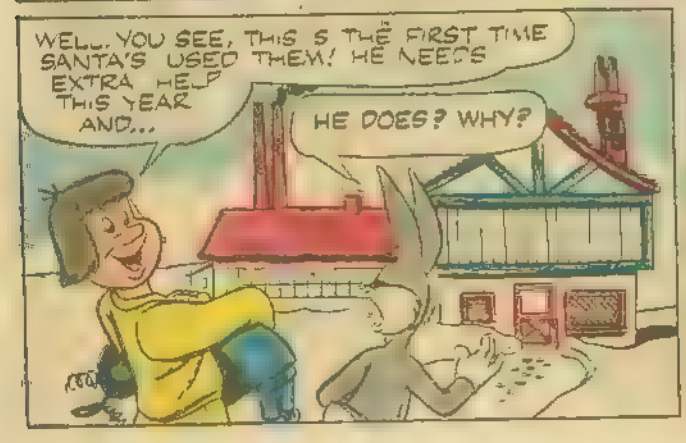
HMM... DO YOU NOW!
YUP! I'M GONNA BE A-1 ON YER LIST!

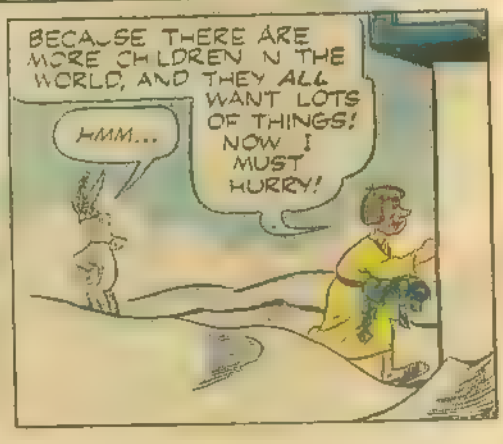
HO, HO! IF YOU KEEP THAT UP, YOU CERTAINLY WILL! NOW I MUST BE OFF!

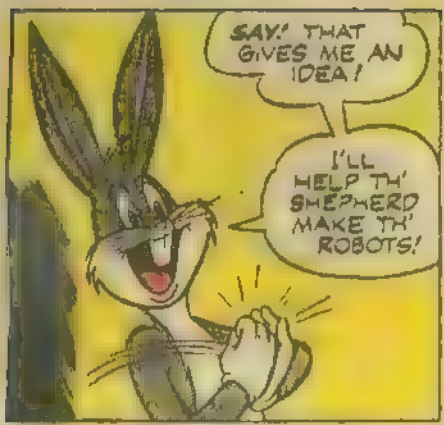

BE GOOD!
I SURE WILL, SANTA! GOOD-BYE!
AH, YES! AND I MUST BE GETTING BACK TO MY SHOP...

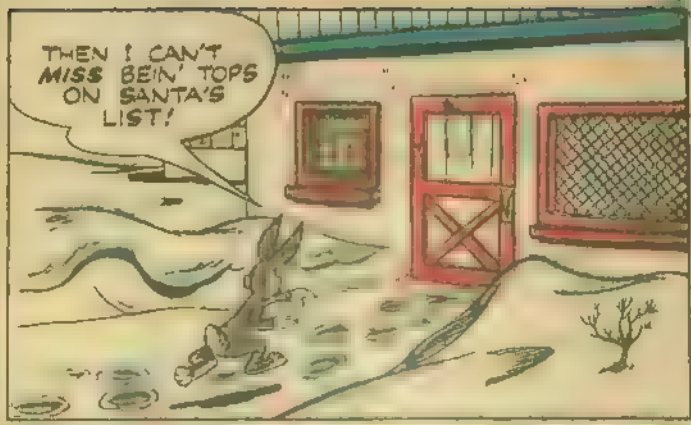

AND FIX UP THIS LITTLE FELLOW!
YEAH, DOC! BUT SAY... WHAT DOES SANTA DO WITH ALL THOSE MECHANICAL MEN?

WHY, THEY HELP MAKE TOYS, OF COURSE!
THEY DO? FUNNY I NEVER HEARD TELL OF 'EM B'FORE!

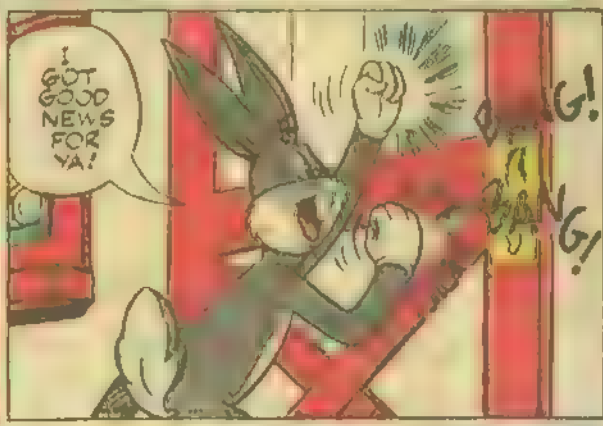

WELL, YOU SEE, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME SANTA'S USED THEM! HE NEEDS EXTRA HELP THIS YEAR AND...
HE DOES? WHY?

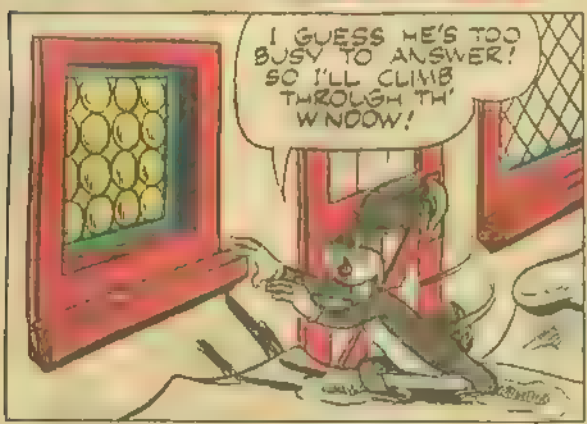

BECAUSE THERE ARE MORE CHILDREN IN THE WORLD, AND THEY ALL WANT LOTS OF THINGS! NOW I MUST HURRY!
HMM...

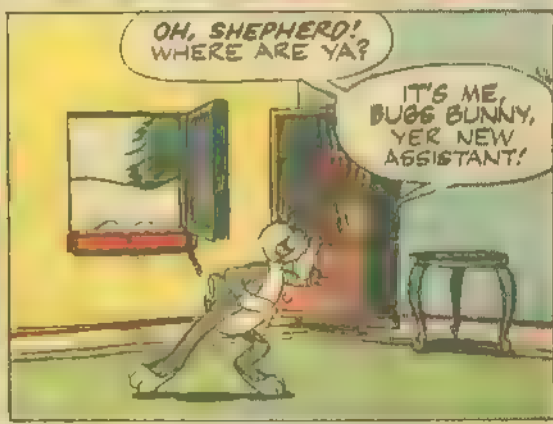

SAY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
I'LL HELP TH' SHEPHERD MAKE TH' ROBOTS!

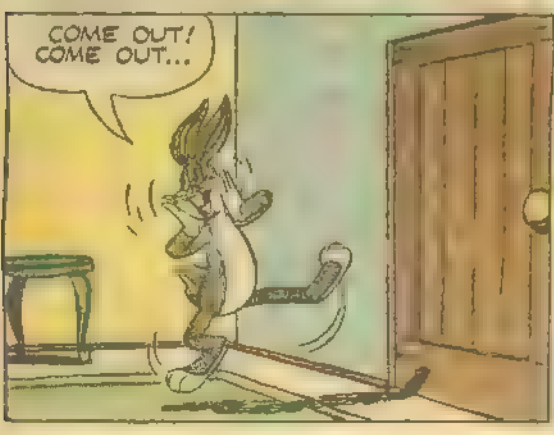

THEN I CAN'T MISS BEIN' TOPS ON SANTA'S LIST!

HEY, SHEPHERD! OPEN TH' DOOR!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

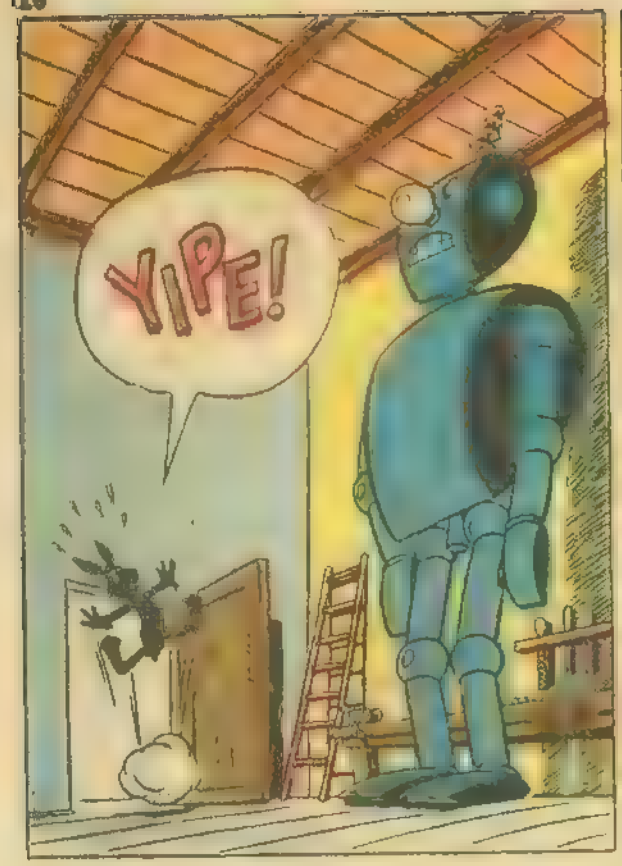

I GOT GOOD NEWS FOR YA!
G!
BANG!

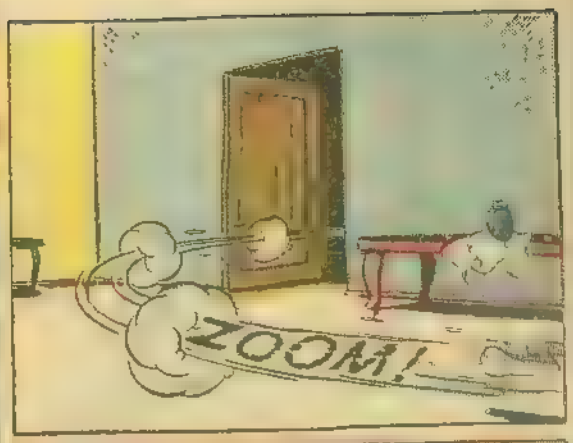

I GUESS HE'S TOO BUSY TO ANSWER! SO I'LL CLIMB THROUGH TH' WINDOW!

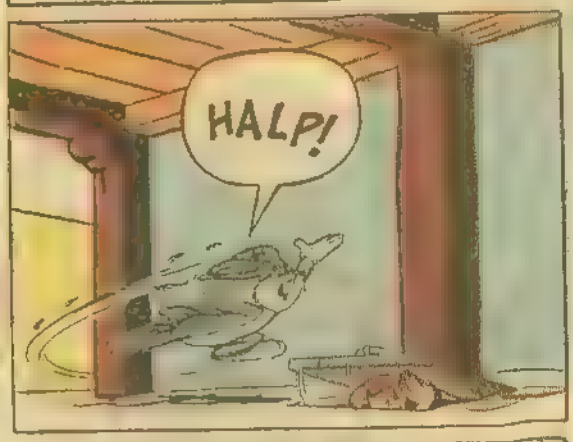

OH, SHEPHERD! WHERE ARE YA?
IT'S ME, BUGS BUNNY, YER NEW ASSISTANT!

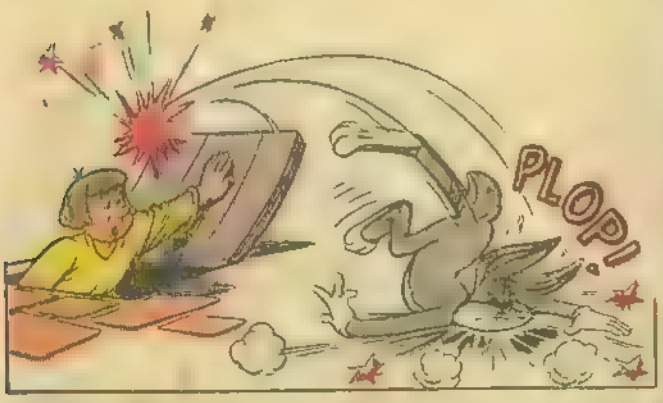

COME OUT! COME OUT...

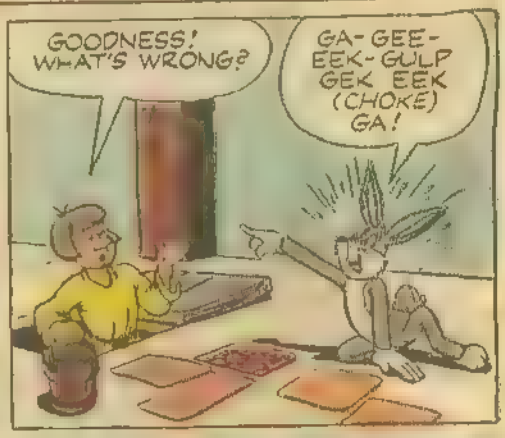
WHERE-EVER YOU... YOU YOU YOU

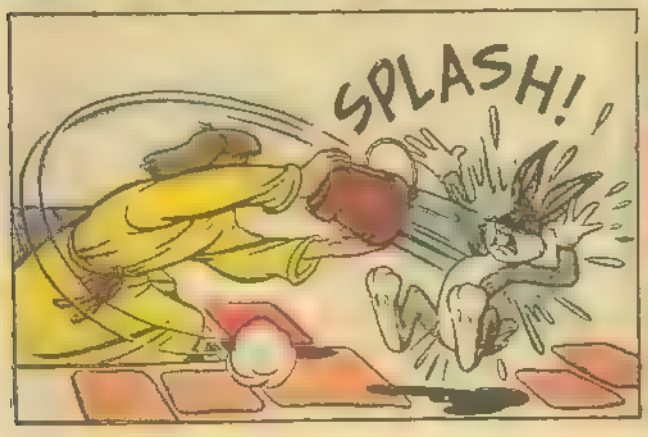

YIPE!

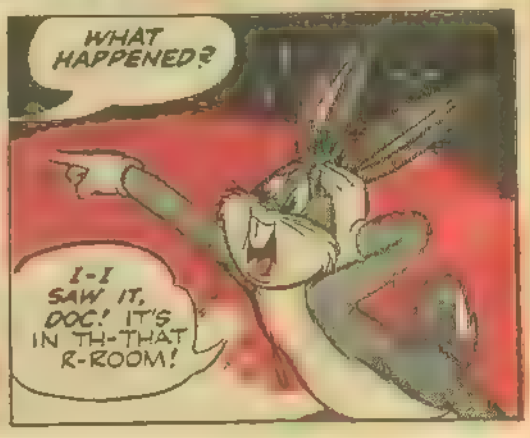

ZOOM!

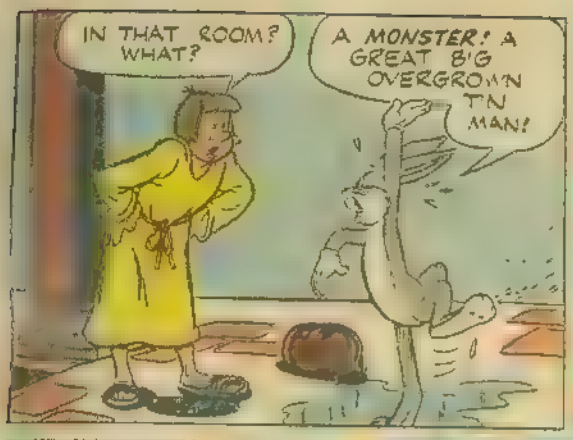

HALP!


PLOP!


GOODNESS! WHAT'S WRONG?
GA-GEE-EEK-GULP GEK EEK (CHOKE) GA!

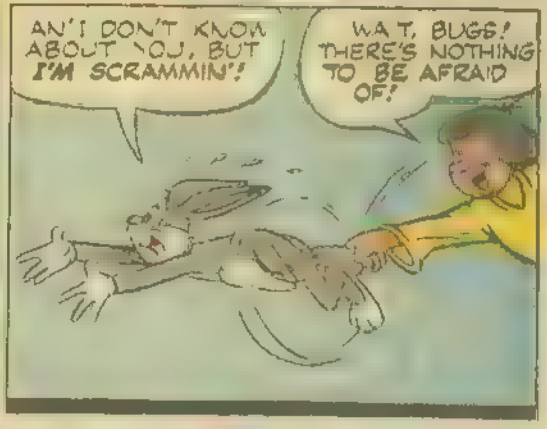

SPLASH!

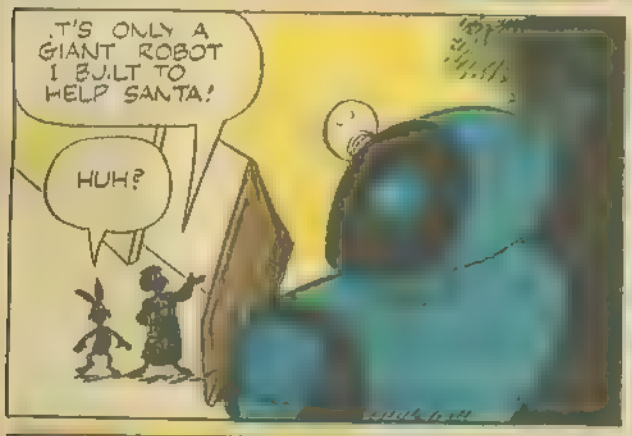

WHAT HAPPENED?
I-I SAW IT, DOC! IT'S IN TH-THAT R-ROOM!

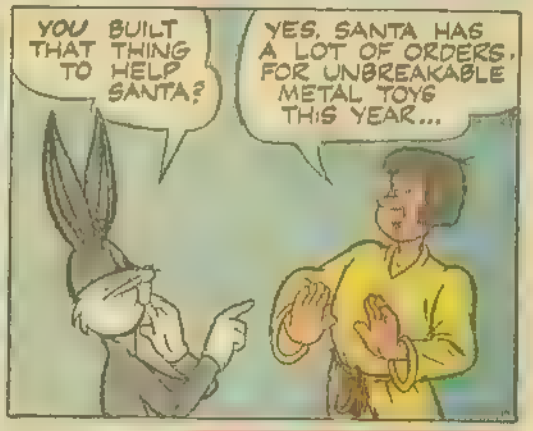

IN THAT ROOM? WHAT?
A MONSTER! A GREAT BIG OVERGROWN TIN MAN!

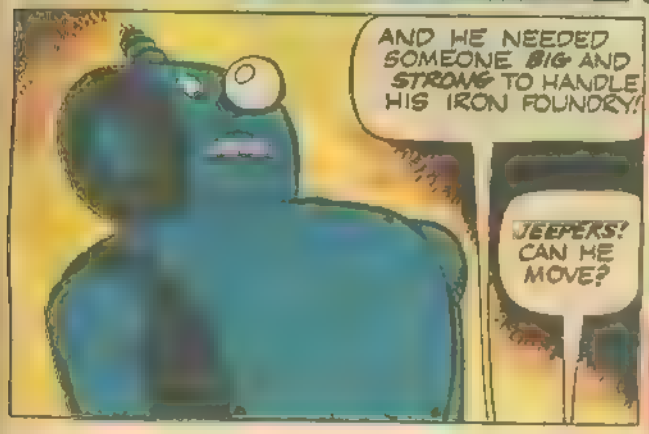
COME ALONG...
WAIT A MINUTE, DOC! WHERE'RE YA TAKIN' ME?

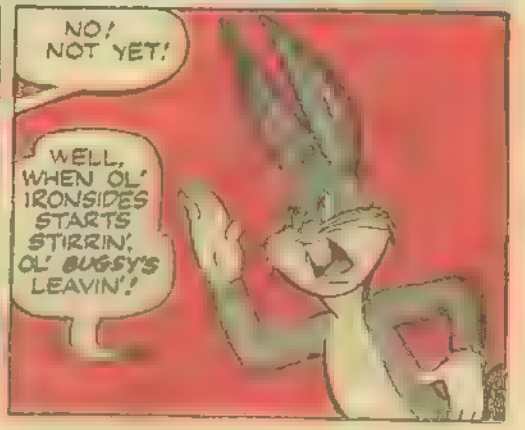
IS THIS WHO YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?
YIPE! THAT'S HIM!

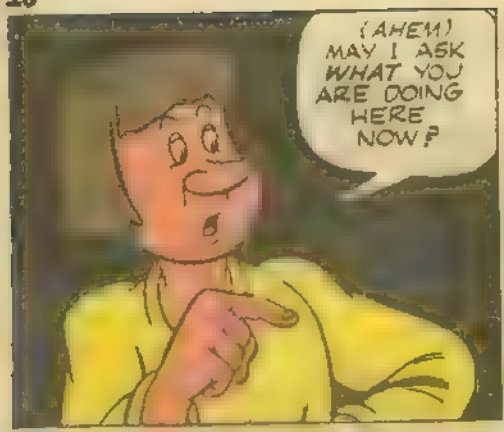

AN' I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I'M SCRAMMIN'!
WAIT, BUGS! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!

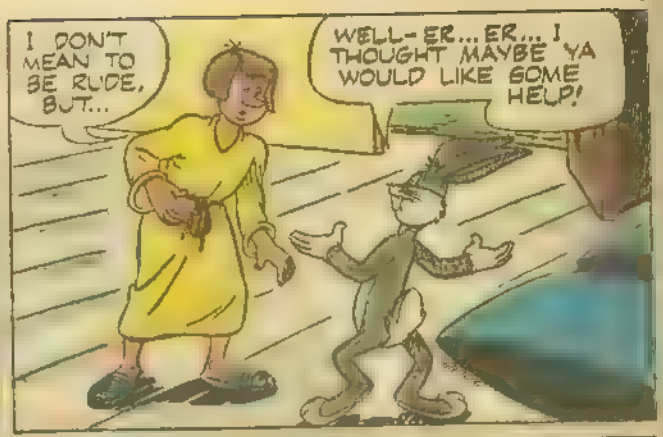

IT'S ONLY A GIANT ROBOT I BUILT TO HELP SANTA!
HUH?

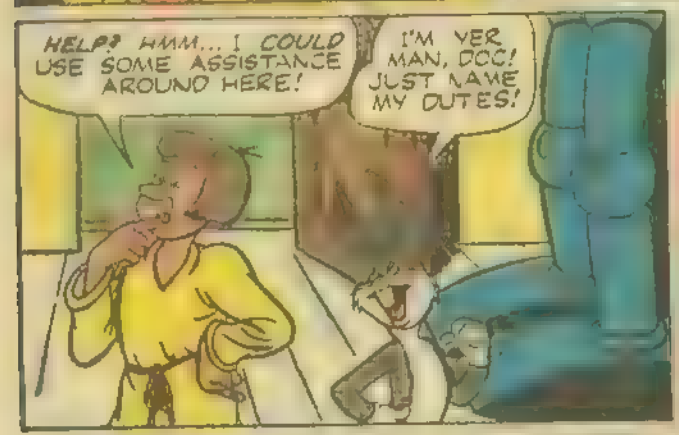

YOU BUILT THAT THING TO HELP SANTA?
YES, SANTA HAS A LOT OF ORDERS FOR UNBREAKABLE METAL TOYS THIS YEAR...

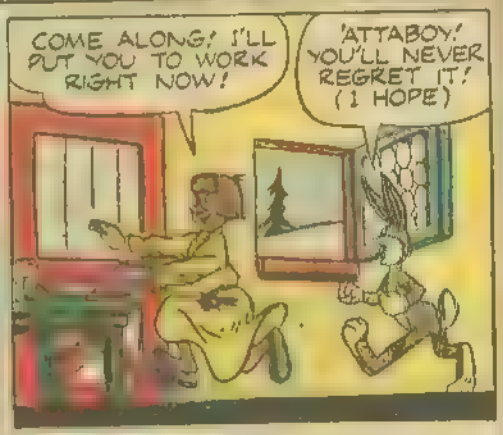

AND HE NEEDED SOMEONE BIG AND STRONG TO HANDLE HIS IRON FOUNDRY!
JEEPERS! CAN HE MOVE?

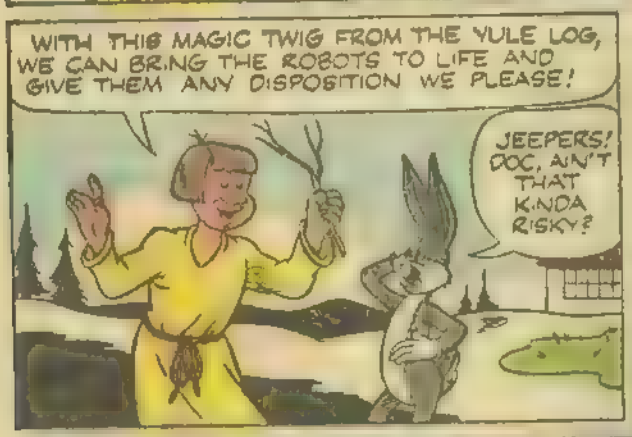

NO! NOT YET!
WELL, WHEN OL' IRONSIDES STARTS STIRRIN', OL' BUGSY'S LEAVIN'!

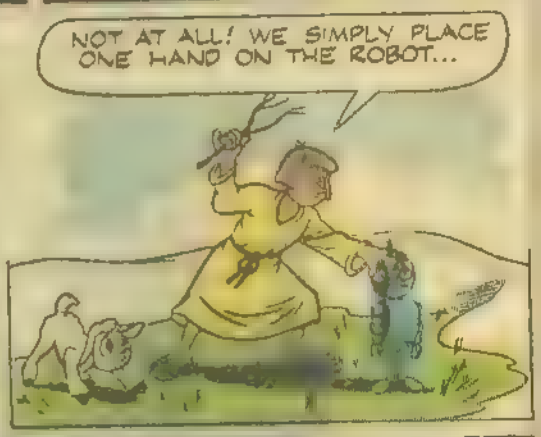

(AHEM) MAY I ASK WHAT YOU ARE DOING HERE NOW?

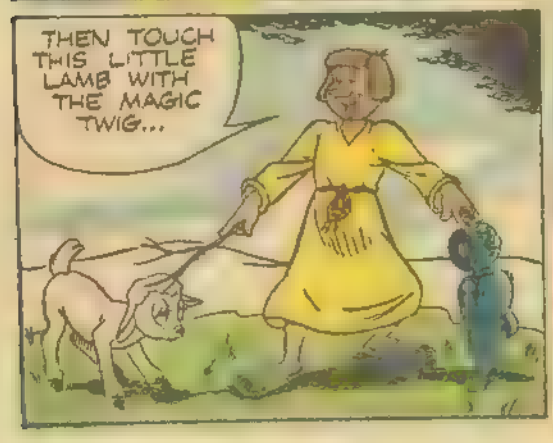

I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT...
WELL-ER... ER... I THOUGHT MAYBE YA WOULD LIKE SOME HELP!

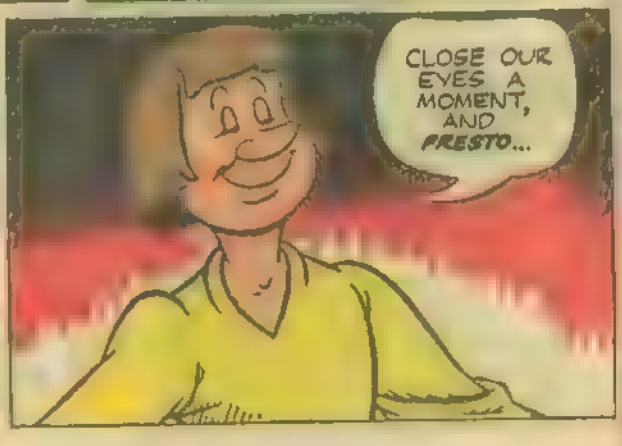

HELP? HMM... I COULD USE SOME ASSISTANCE AROUND HERE!
I'M YER MAN, DOC! JUST NAME MY DUTES!

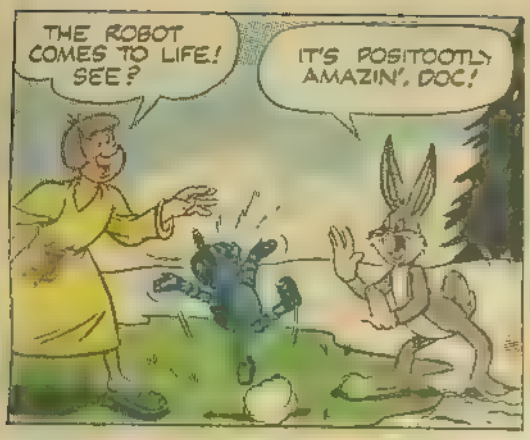

COME ALONG! I'LL PUT YOU TO WORK RIGHT NOW!
'ATTABOY! YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT! (I HOPE)

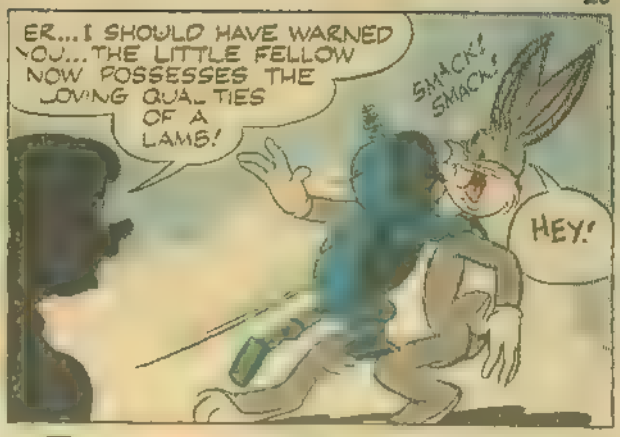

WITH THIS MAGIC TWIG FROM THE YULE LOG, WE CAN BRING THE ROBOTS TO LIFE AND GIVE THEM ANY DISPOSITION WE PLEASE!
JEEPERS! DOC, AIN'T THAT KINDA RISKY?


NOT AT ALL! WE SIMPLY PLACE ONE HAND ON THE ROBOT...

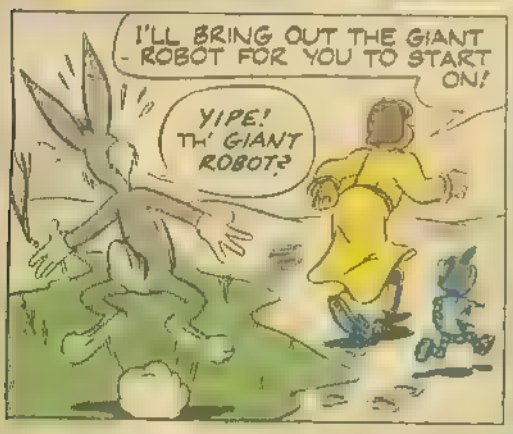

THEN TOUCH THIS LITTLE LAMB WITH THE MAGIC TWIG...

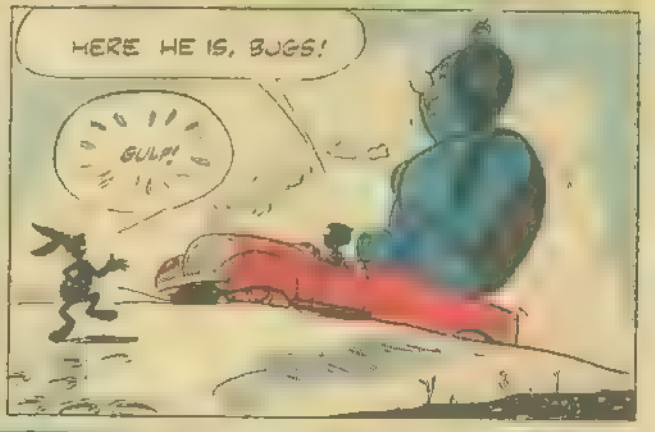

CLOSE OUR EYES A MOMENT, AND PRESTO...

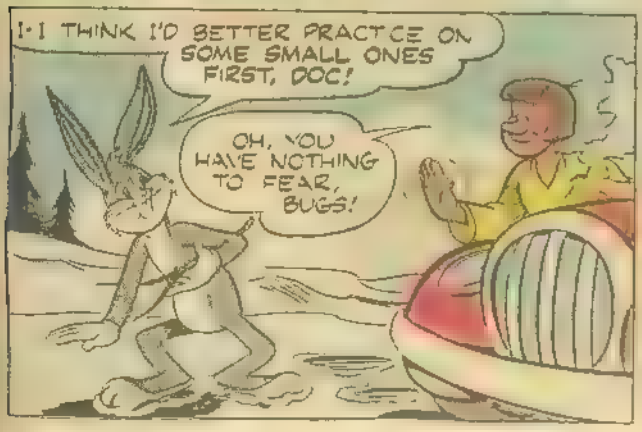

THE ROBOT COMES TO LIFE! SEE?
IT'S POSITOOTLY AMAZIN', DOC!


ER... I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU... THE LITTLE FELLOW NOW POSSESSES THE LOVING QUALITIES OF A LAMB!
SMACK! SMACK!
HEY!

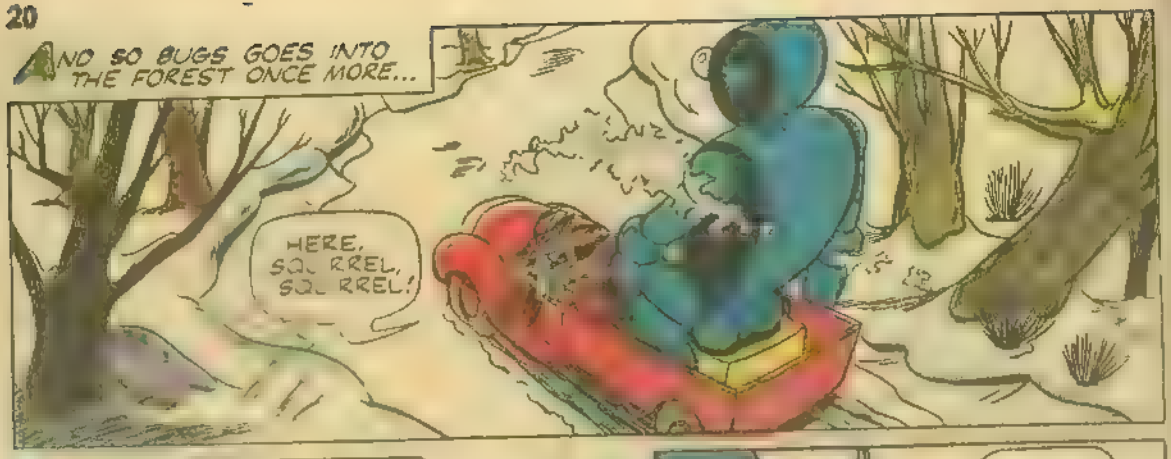
YA OUGHTA BE CAREFUL NOT TO OVERDO THIS THING, DOC!
HO, HO... NO DANGER OF THAT...
EVERYONE WHO WORKS FOR SANTA MUST BE KIND AND GOOD-NATURED!
WELL, IN THAT CASE, I QUALIFIES FIRST-CLASS! HEH-HEH!
SO LET ME HAVE TH' MAGIC STICK, 'AN' I'LL GET ON WITH ME GOOD DEEDS!
RIGHT!

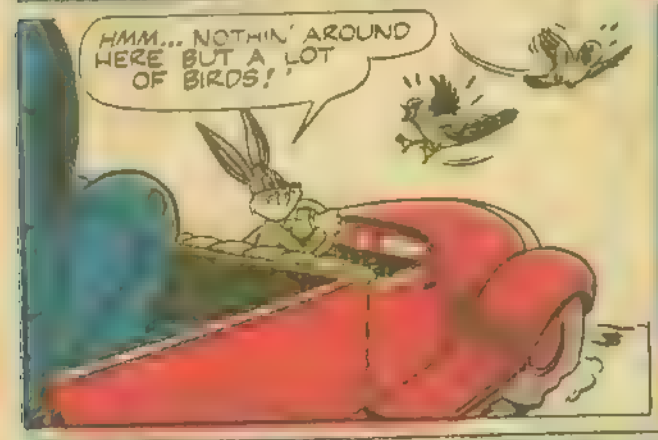

I'LL BRING OUT THE GIANT - ROBOT FOR YOU TO START ON!
YIPE! TH' GIANT ROBOT?

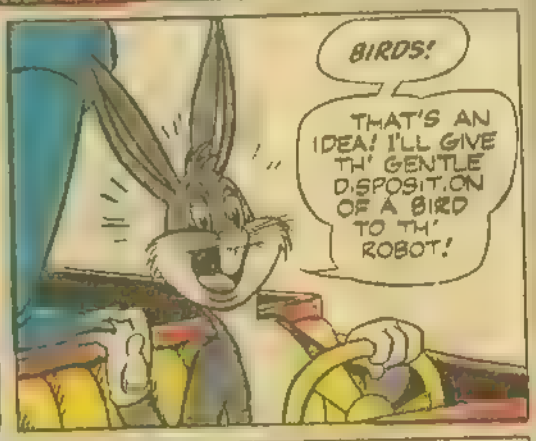

HERE HE IS, BUGS!
GULP!

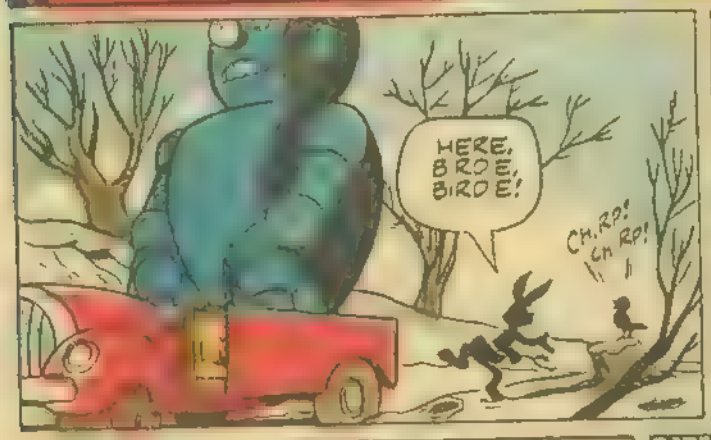

I-I THINK I'D BETTER PRACTICE ON SOME SMALL ONES FIRST, DOC!
OH, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR, BUGS!

SIMPLY GIVE THE MEEK QUALITIES OF A SQUIRREL TO THE MECHANICAL MAN! THE FOREST IS FULL OF SQUIRRELS, SO YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDING ONE!
YES SIR!

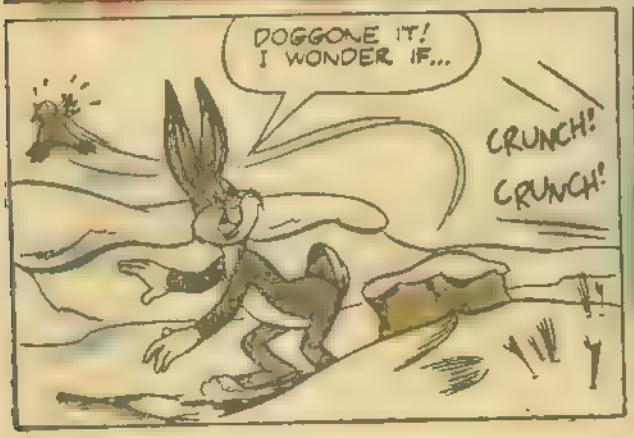

AND SO BUGS GOES INTO THE FOREST ONCE MORE...
HERE, SQUIRREL, SQUIRREL!

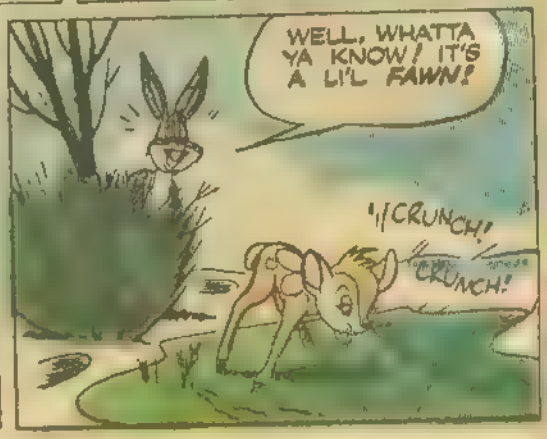

HMM... NOTHIN' AROUND HERE BUT A LOT OF BIRDS!

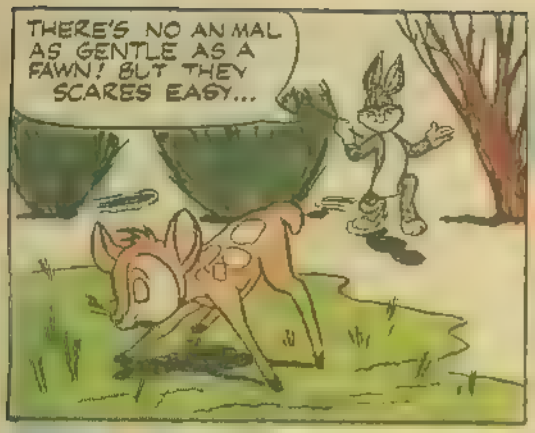

BIRDS!
THAT'S AN IDEA! I'LL GIVE TH' GENTLE DISPOSITION OF A BIRD TO TH' ROBOT!

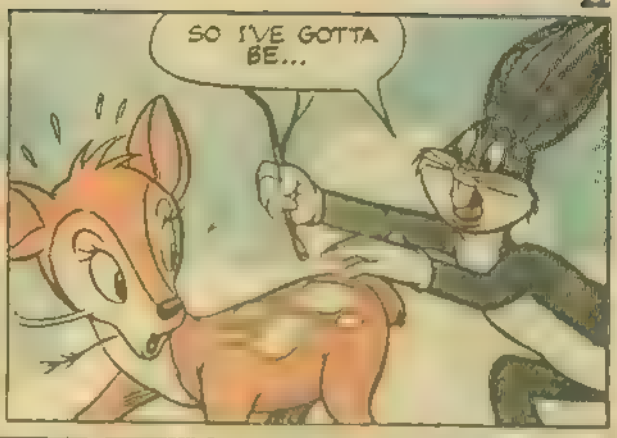

HERE, BIRDIE, BIRDIE!
CHIRP! CHIRP!

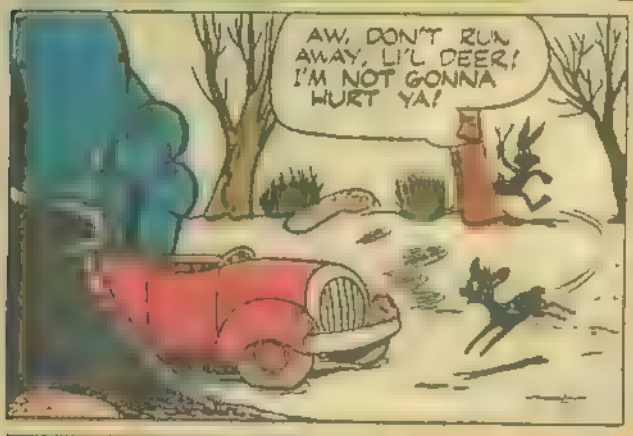
MISSED HIM!

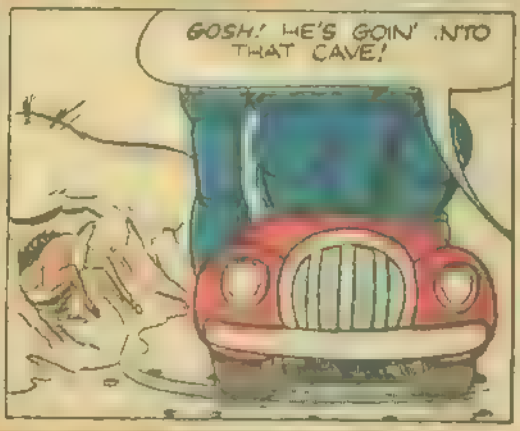

DOGGONE IT! I WONDER IF...
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

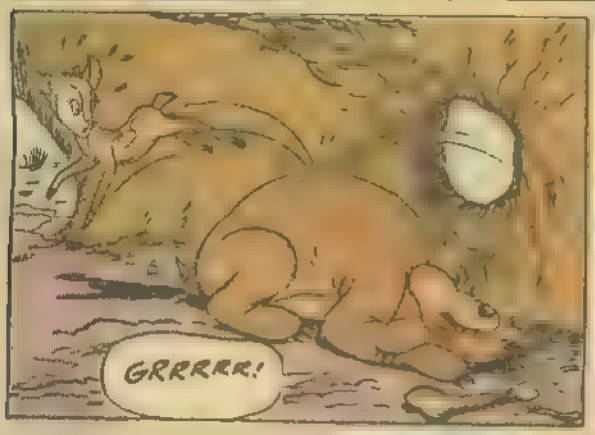

WELL, WHATTA YA KNOW! IT'S A LI'L FAWN!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!

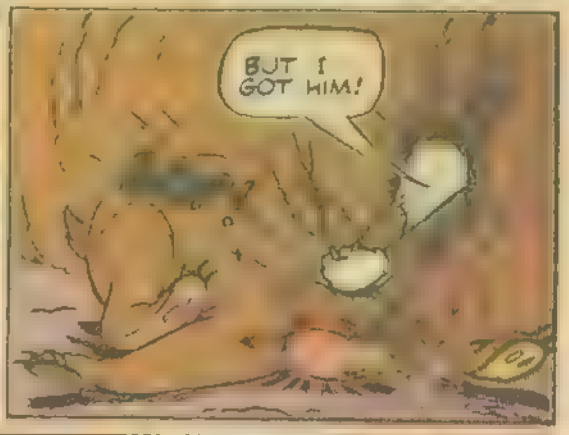

THERE'S NO ANIMAL AS GENTLE AS A FAWN! BUT THEY SCARES EASY...


SO I'VE GOTTA BE...

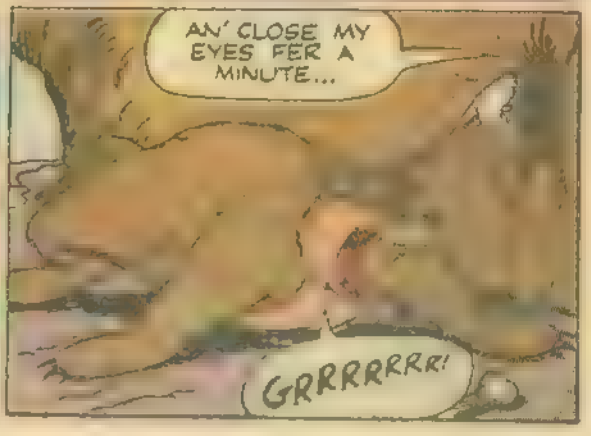

AW, DON'T RUN AWAY, LI'L DEER! I'M NOT GONNA HURT YA!

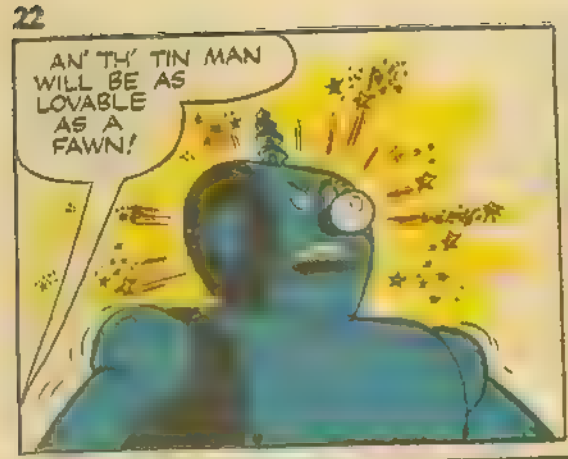

GOSH! HE'S GOIN' INTO THAT CAVE!


GRRRRR!

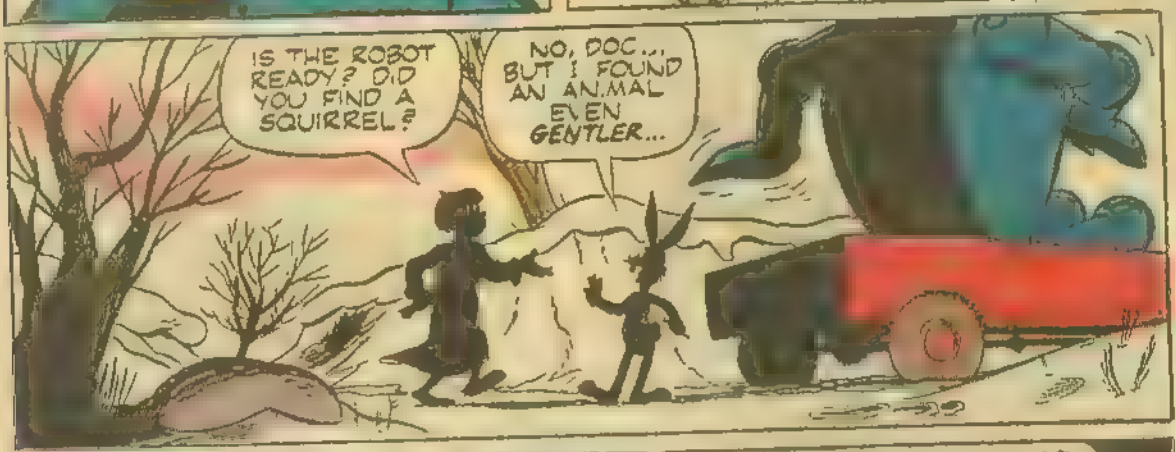

BUT I GOT HIM!

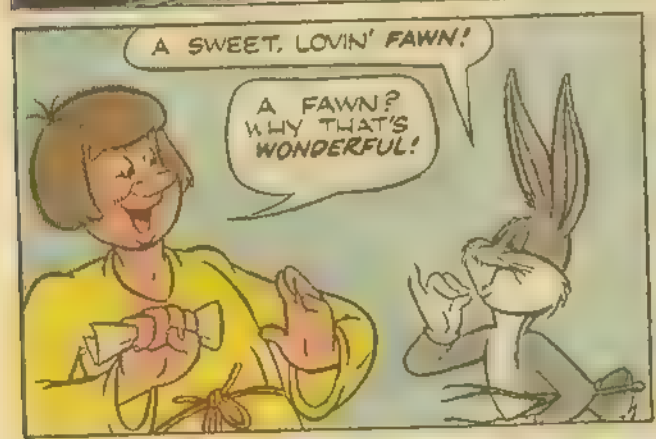
NOW I'LL JUST GRAB THIS GUY'S HAND...

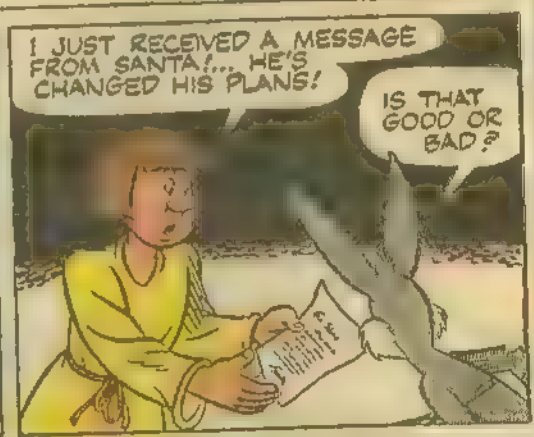

AN' CLOSE MY EYES FER A MINUTE...
GRRRRRRR!

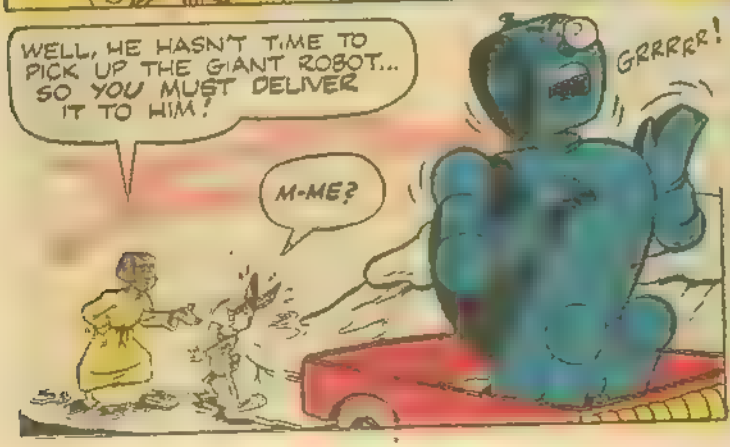

AN' TH' TIN MAN WILL BE AS LOVABLE AS A FAWN!

THERE! WHEN SANTA GETS BACK, HE SURE WILL BE...
BUGS! BUGS!

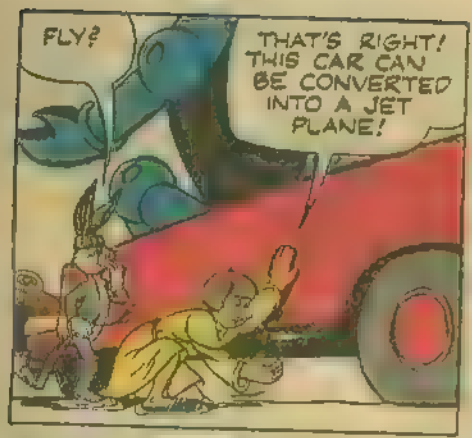

IS THE ROBOT READY? DID YOU FIND A SQUIRREL?
NO, DOC... BUT I FOUND AN ANIMAL EVEN GENTLER...

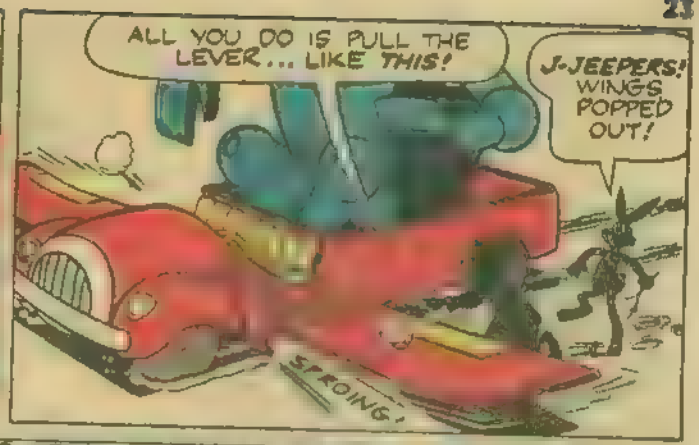

A SWEET, LOVIN' FAWN!
A FAWN? WHY THAT'S WONDERFUL!

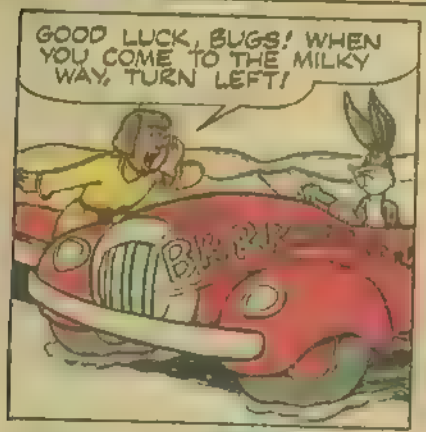

I JUST RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM SANTA!... HE'S CHANGED HIS PLANS!
IS THAT GOOD OR BAD?


WELL, HE HASN'T TIME TO PICK UP THE GIANT ROBOT... SO YOU MUST DELIVER IT TO HIM!
M-ME?
GRRRRR!

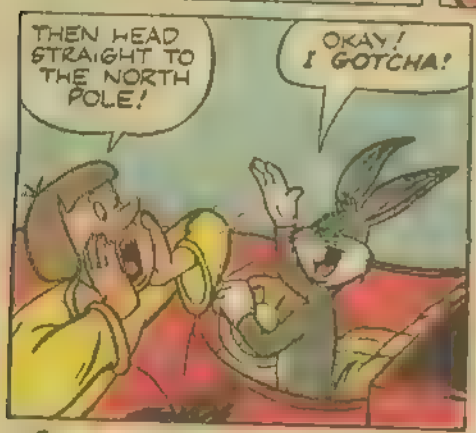
BUT-BUT-DOC! HOW AM I GONNA GET TO SANTA CLAUS?
YOU'LL FLY THERE!


FLY?
THAT'S RIGHT! THIS CAR CAN BE CONVERTED INTO A JET PLANE!

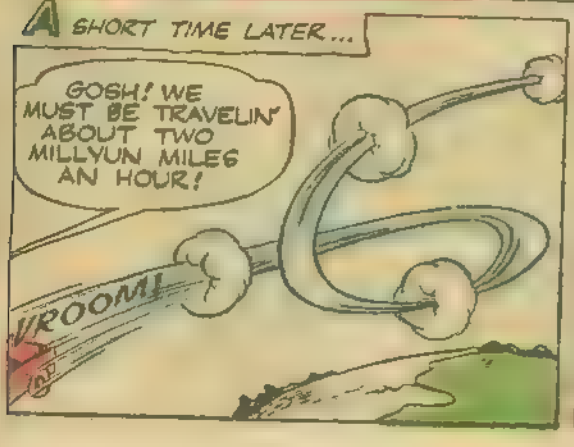

ALL YOU DO IS PULL THE LEVER... LIKE THIS!
J-JEEPERS! WINGS POPPED OUT!
SPROING!


GOOD LUCK, BUGS! WHEN YOU COME TO THE MILKY WAY, TURN LEFT!

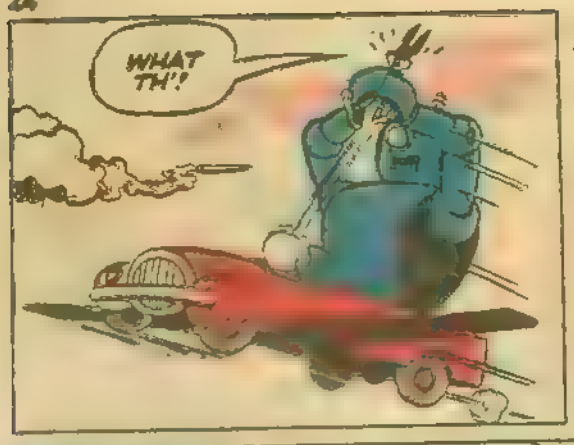
GRRRRRRRRRR!
I CAN'T HEAR YA, DOC! TH' MOTOR'S MAKIN' TOO MUCH NOISE!
I SAY, TURN LEFT!
BRRRRRRR!

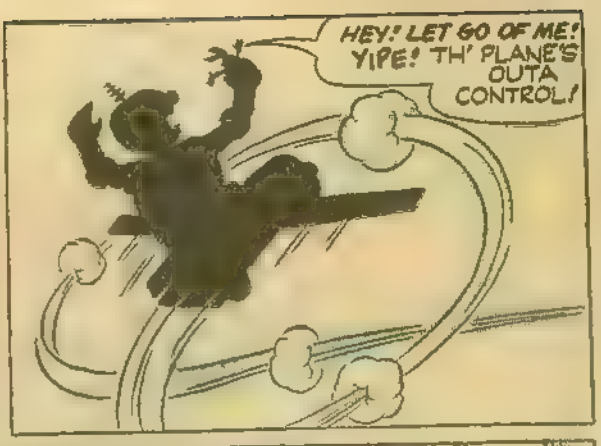

THEN HEAD STRAIGHT TO THE NORTH POLE!
OKAY! I GOTCHA!

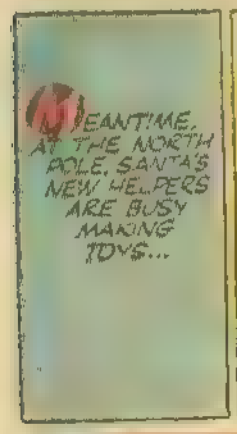
HERE I GO!
GIVE MY REGARDS TO SANTA!
ZOOM

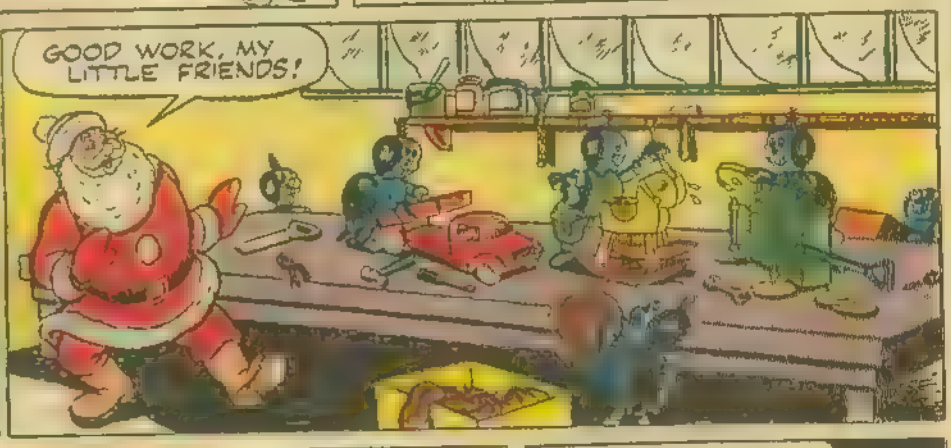

A SHORT TIME LATER...
GOSH! WE MUST BE TRAVELIN' ABOUT TWO MILLYUN MILEG AN HOUR!
VROOM!

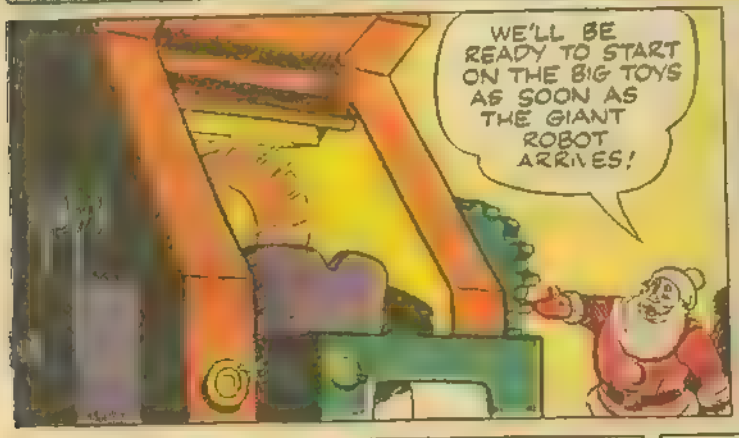
GRRRRRRRRR!
HOT DOG! TH S IS SWELL! ONLY I HOPE OL' RONS DES DON'T START KISSIN' ME LIKE TH' LI'L GUY DID!


WHAT TH'!

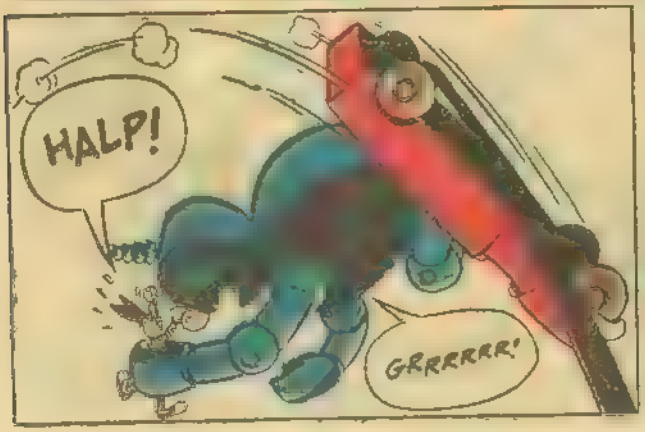

HEY! LET GO OF ME! YIPE! TH' PLANE'S OUTA CONTROL!


MEANTIME, AT THE NORTH POLE, SANTA'S NEW HELPERS ARE BUSY MAKING TOYS...


GOOD WORK, MY LITTLE FRIENDS!


WE'LL BE READY TO START ON THE BIG TOYS AS SOON AS THE GIANT ROBOT ARRIVES!

HMM... I WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING HIM?


HALP!
GRRRRRR!

YIPE! WE'RE GOIN' DOWN!

WAM!
CRASH!
PLU
WHEW!! WH-WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE AT THE NORTH POLE, SON!
GEE! I'M SURE GLAD T' SEE YA, SANTA!
BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I BROUGHT YOU TH' GIANT ROBOT!
YOU DID? WHERE IS HE?
HE'S RIGHT OUT...
SPLAT!
HEAVENS! HE'S THROWING SNOWBALLS!

HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AS GENTLE AS A LAMB... WHAT HAPPENED?
GOSH, I DON'T KNOW, SANTA!
WAP!

THUMP!
BUMP!
THUD!
WHAT'S THAT?
LOOK, SANTA!

HE'S LOADIN' YOUR SLEIGH WITH SNOW!
GOODNESS! I MUST STOP HIM!
THE LITTLE ROBOTS WILL HELP ME!

TERRAH!

GO AFTER HIM, BOYS! HE MUST BE SUBDUED!
GRRRRR!

WHOP!

SPLAT!

LOOK AT HIM GO UP TH' HILL, SANTA! HE MUST BE *SCARED!*

I DON'T THINK SO, BUGS, I THINK HE'S UP TO SOMETHING!

YIPE!! HE'S MAKIN' A GIANT SNOWBALL!

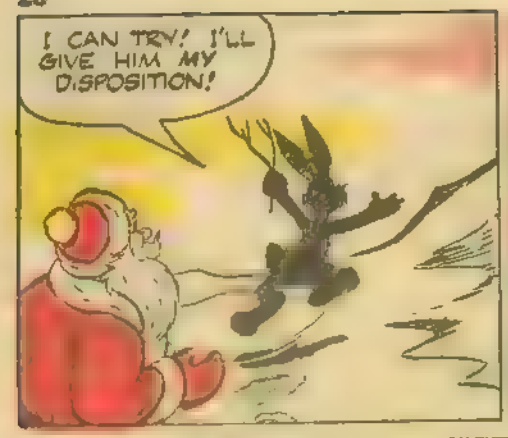
OH, MY! IF HE ROLLS IT DOWN THE HILL, IT WILL *CRASH* INTO MY SHOP!

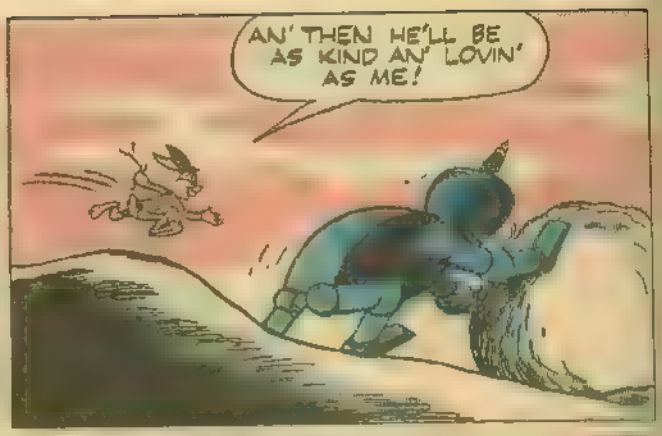
OH, WOE IS ME! WHAT CAN WE DO TO STOP HIM?

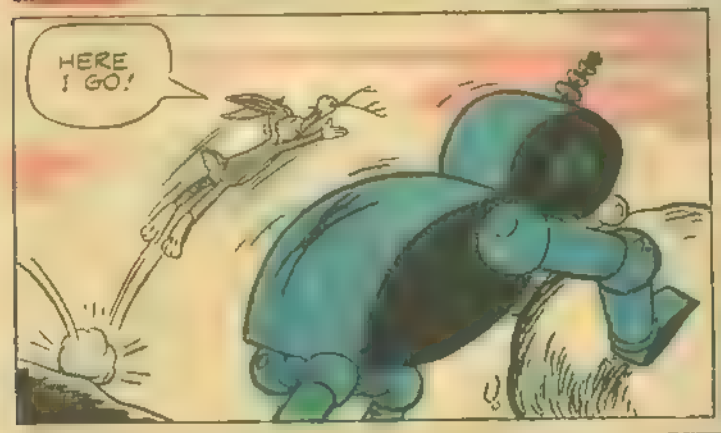
SANTA, LOOK!

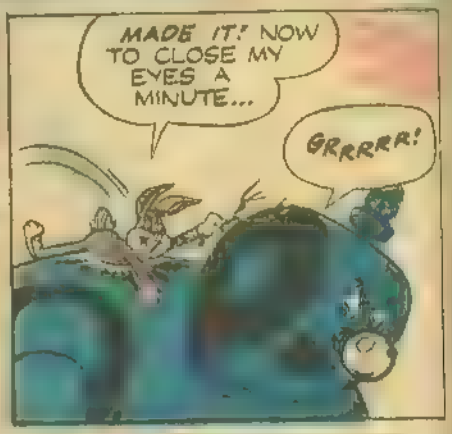
TH' MAGIC TWIG FROM TH' YULE LOG!

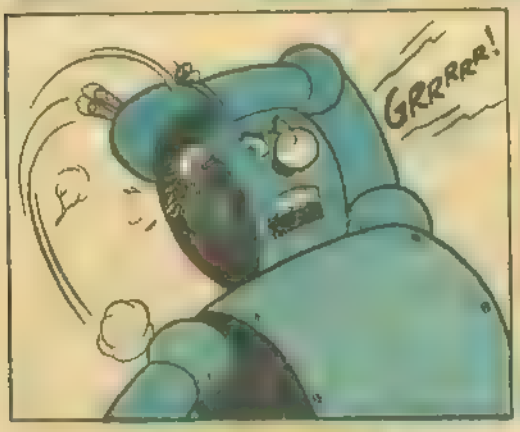
B-BUT YOU COULDN'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO HIM TO..

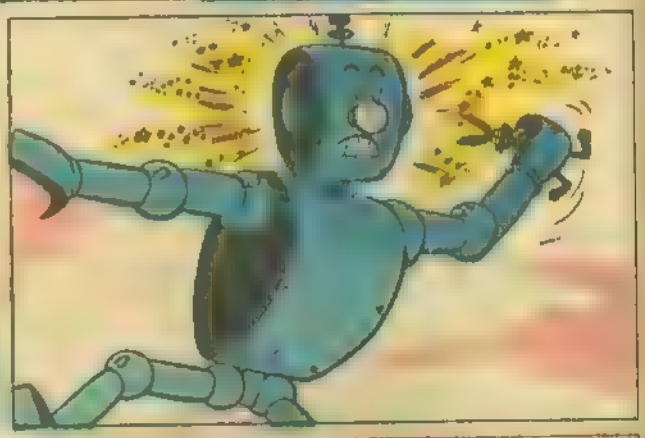

I CAN TRY! I'LL GIVE HIM MY DISPOSITION!

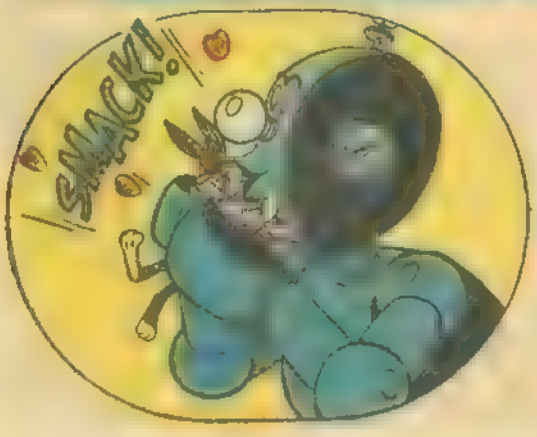

AN' THEN HE'LL BE AS KIND AN' LOVIN' AS ME!

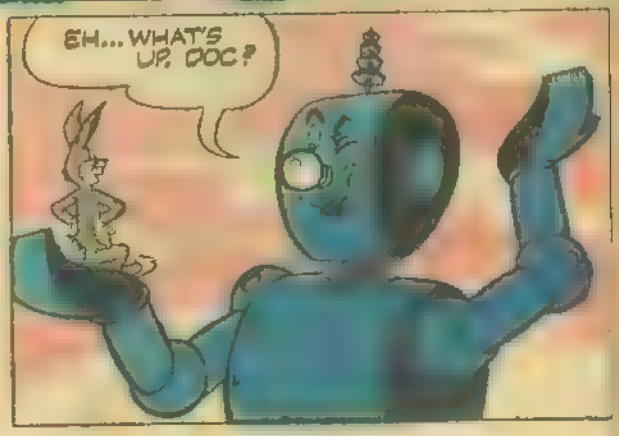

HERE I GO!

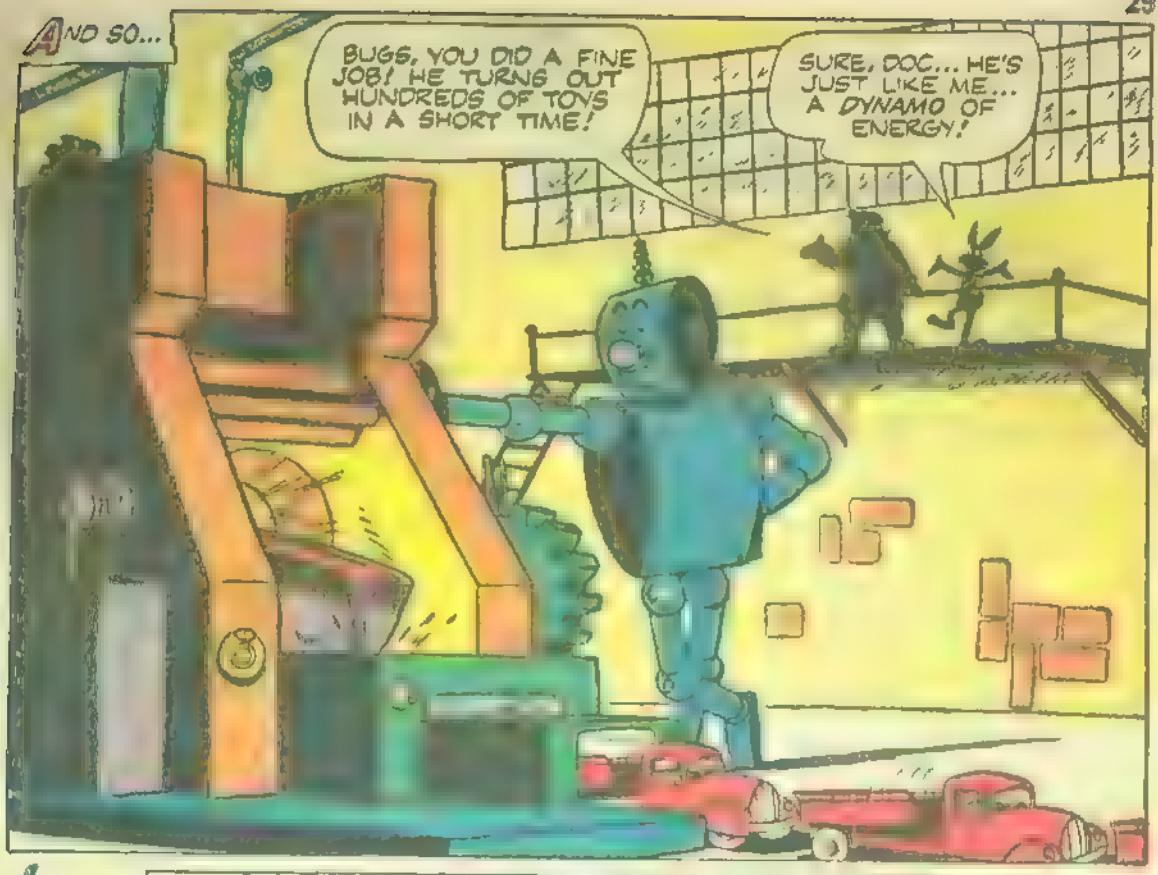

MADE IT! NOW TO CLOSE MY EYES A MINUTE...
GRRRRR!


GRRRRR!




SMACK!

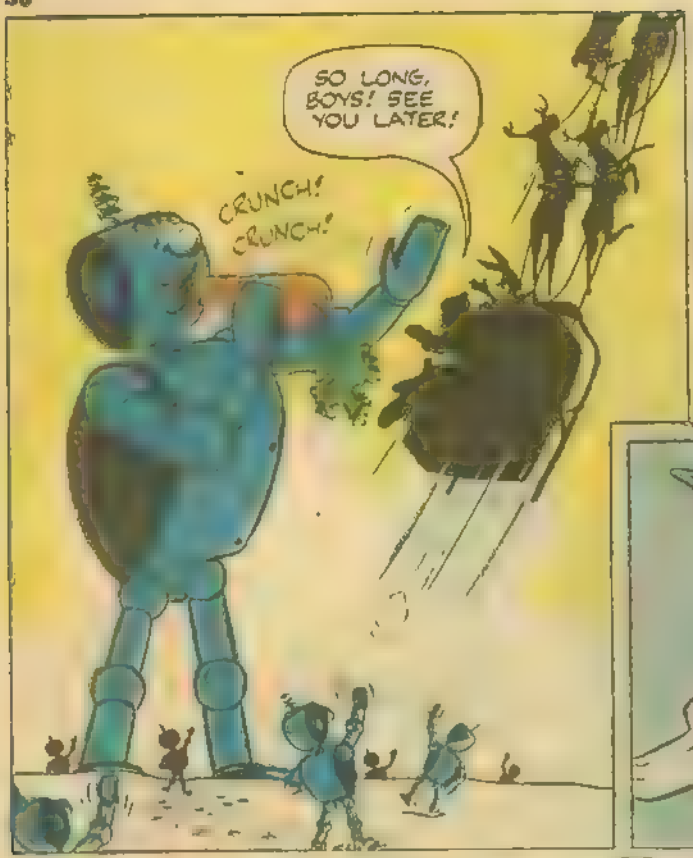

EH... WHAT'S UP, DOC?

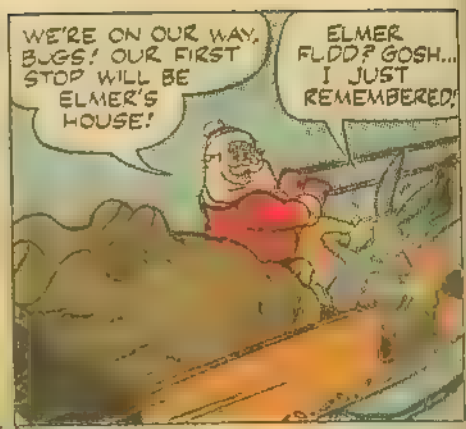

AND SO...
BUGS, YOU DID A FINE JOB! HE TURNS OUT HUNDREDS OF TOYS IN A SHORT TIME!
SURE, DOC... HE'S JUST LIKE ME... A DYNAMO OF ENERGY!

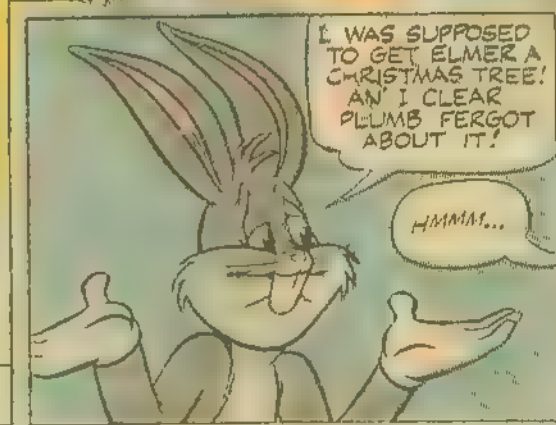
LATER...
WELL, THE LITTLE FELLOWS HAVE THE SLEIGH PRACTICALLY LOADED!
GEE, SANTA! THOSE TOYS ARE SURE GONNA MAKE A LOT OF KIDS HAPPY!

YOU BET THEY WILL, BUGS! AND I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME!

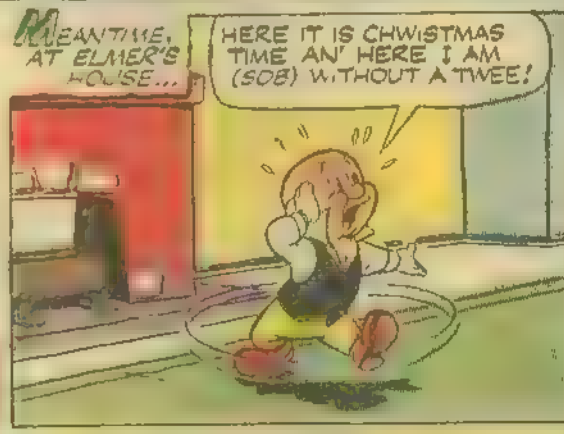
WELL, WE'RE ALL SET! LET'S GO!
LOOK, SANTA! TH' MECHANICAL MEN ARE WAVIN' GOOD-BYE!

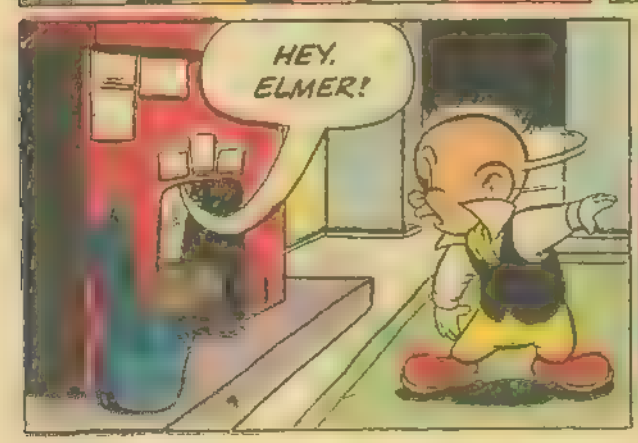

SO LONG, BOYS! SEE YOU LATER!
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

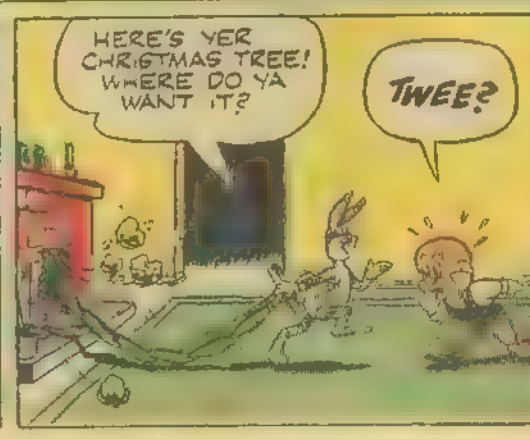

WE'RE ON OUR WAY, BUGS! OUR FIRST STOP WILL BE ELMER'S HOUSE!
ELMER FUDD? GOSH... I JUST REMEMBERED!

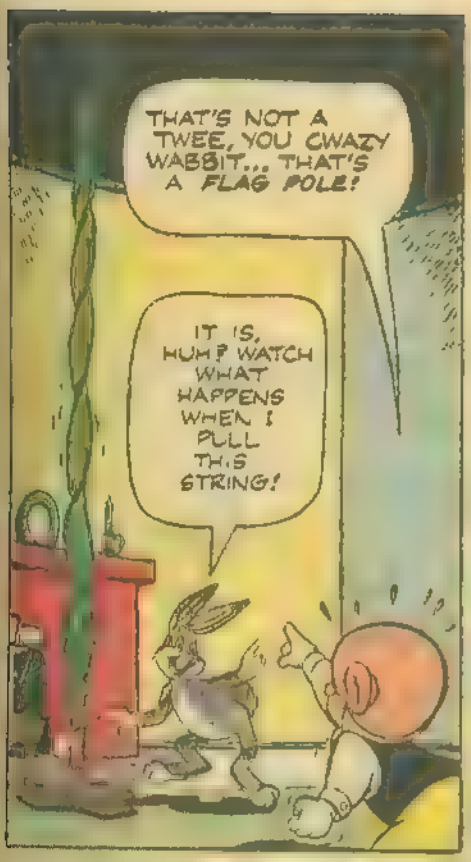

I WAS SUPPOSED TO GET ELMER A CHRISTMAS TREE! AN' I CLEAR PLUMB FERGOT ABOUT IT!
HMMM...

HO-HO-HO! DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, BUGS!... I DIDN'T FORGET!

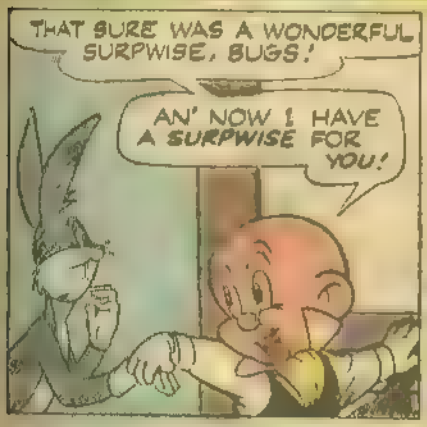

MEANTIME, AT ELMER'S HOUSE...
HERE IT IS CHWISTMAS TIME AN' HERE I AM (SOB) WITHOUT A TWEE!


HEY, ELMER!


HERE'S YER CHRISTMAS TREE! WHERE DO YA WANT IT?
TWEE?


THAT'S NOT A TWEE, YOU CWAZY WABBIT... THAT'S A FLAG POLE!
IT IS, HUH? WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I PULL THIS STRING!

POING!
GRACIOUS ME!


THAT SURE WAS A WONDERFUL SURPWISE, BUGS!
AN' NOW I HAVE A SURPWISE FOR YOU!

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

♪ JINGLE BELLS ♪ JINGLE ♪ BELLS ♪ JINGLE ALL THE WAY ♪♪
YUP! CHRISTMAS COMES ONLY ONCE A YEAR! BUT IT'S SURE WORTH WAITIN' FOR!

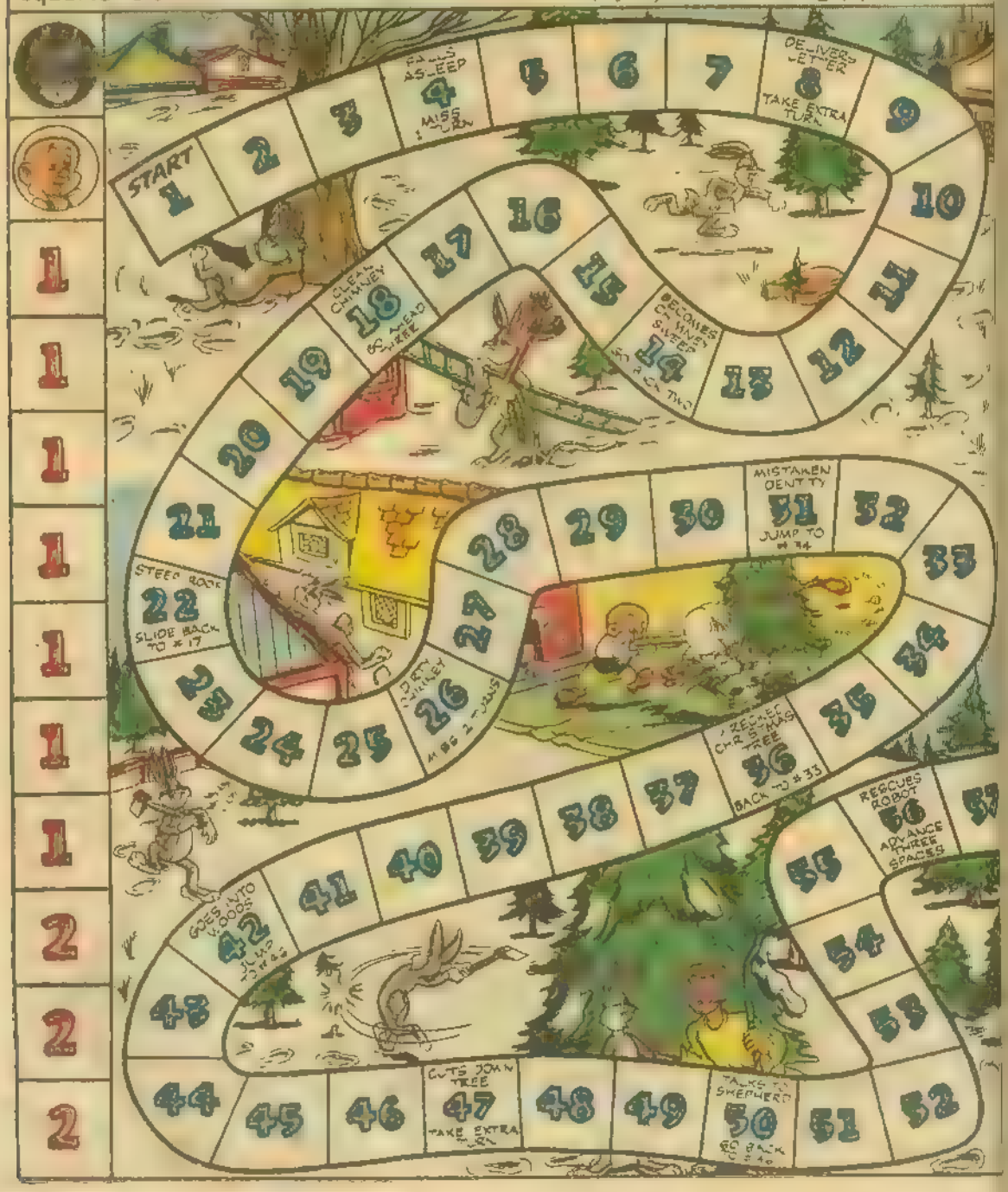
Bugs Bunny's CHRISTMAS GAME for 2 players

So that you can use the game for a long time, cut out the game and the two strips of squares, and mount them on heavy cardboard or stiff paper. Next, cut out each square separately, so that you will have a handful of numbered squares to use.

When ready to play, decide who shall be "Bugs" and who shall be "Elmer." Bugs begins the game.

Next, put all the numbered squares face down on the table and mix them up.

The player who is Bugs, places that



square on the word START. The other player places the square, with Elmer's picture on it, on the word START, when it is his turn.

Now, taking turns, pick up one numbered square at a time and move "Bugs" or "Elmer" along the spaces in the game—if you are Bugs, and you pick up a square with the number 5 on it, you move "Bugs" forward five spaces.

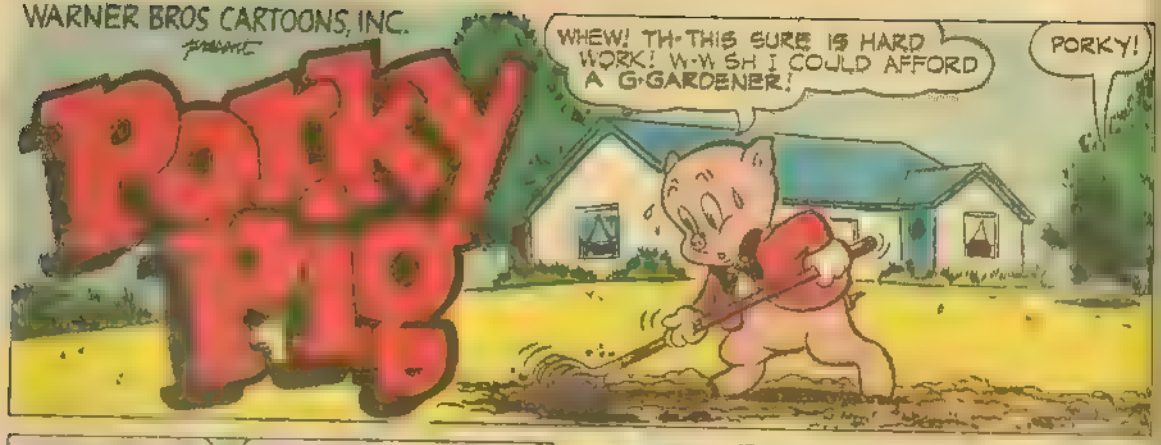
If your move lands you in a space which has special instructions on it, such as "Falls Asleep—Miss One Turn," you must do as the instructions say.

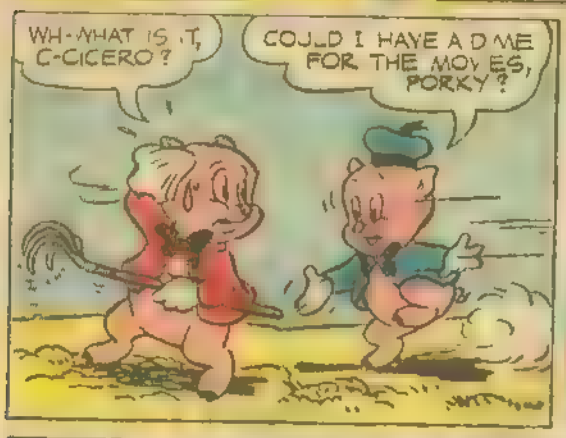
When only six numbered squares are left to pick from, the squares that have been used should be put back with the others and mixed up, so that they can be used again.

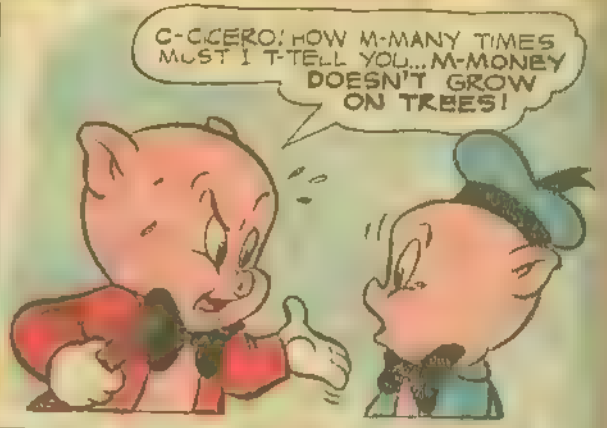
The first person to reach "The End" is the winner, but you must land on the last space exactly!

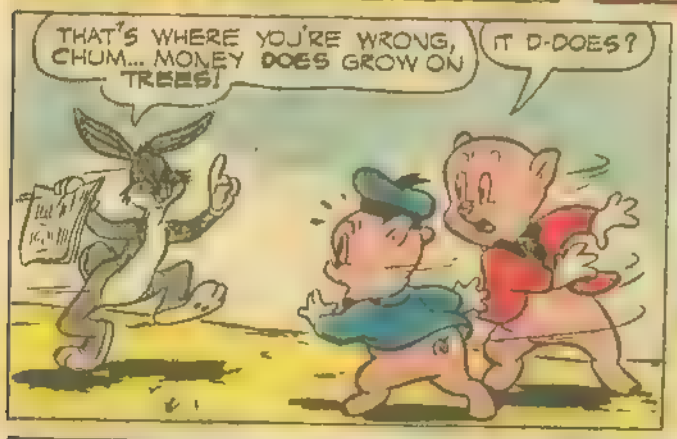
WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC.

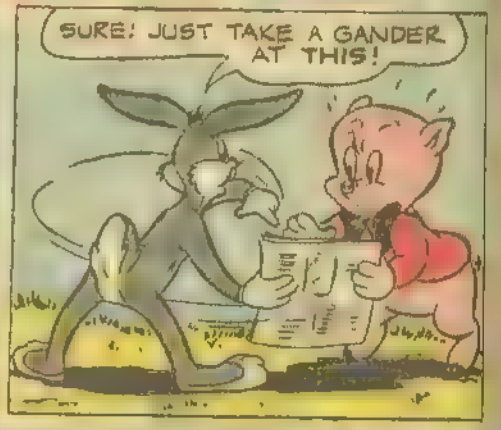
Porky Pig

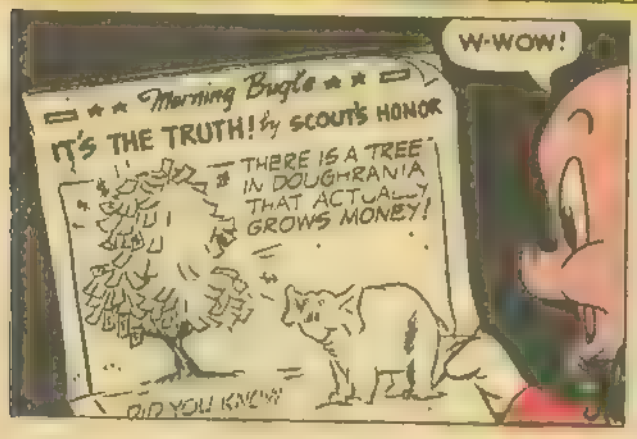


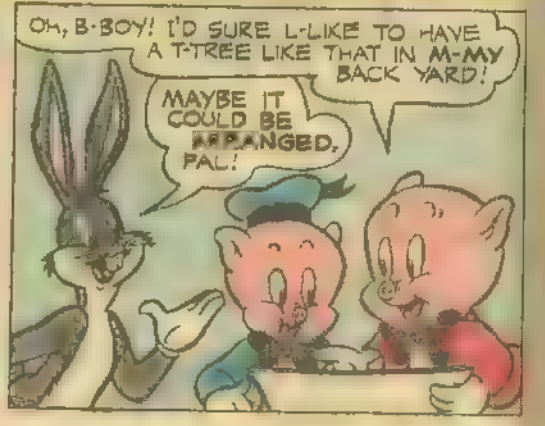


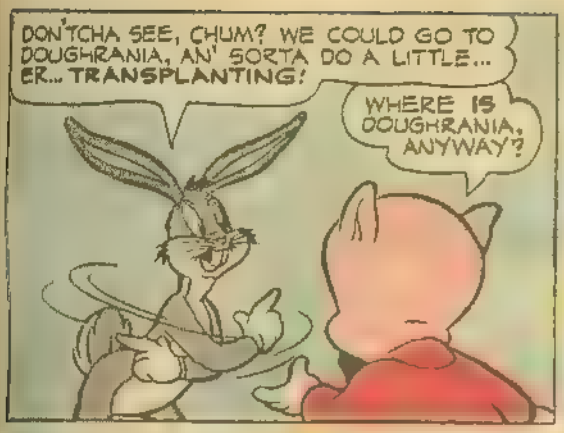


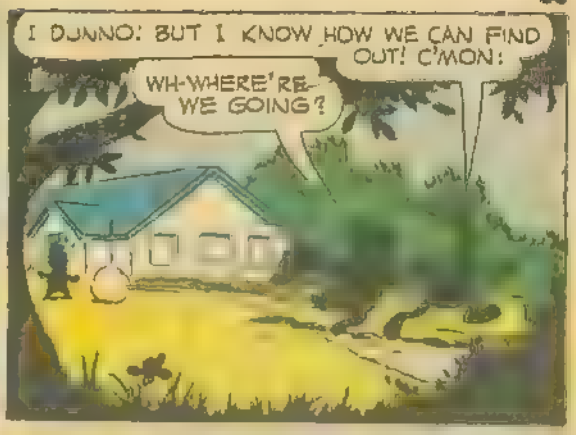


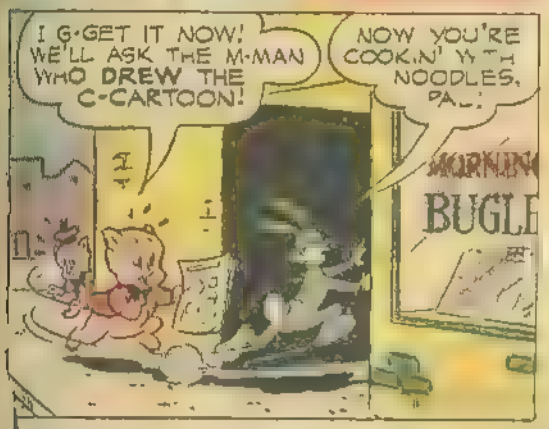


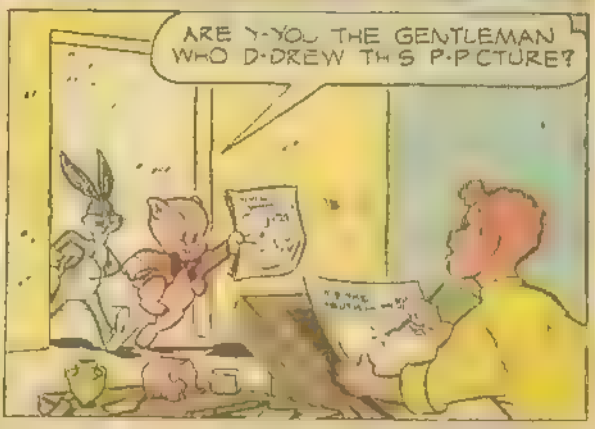


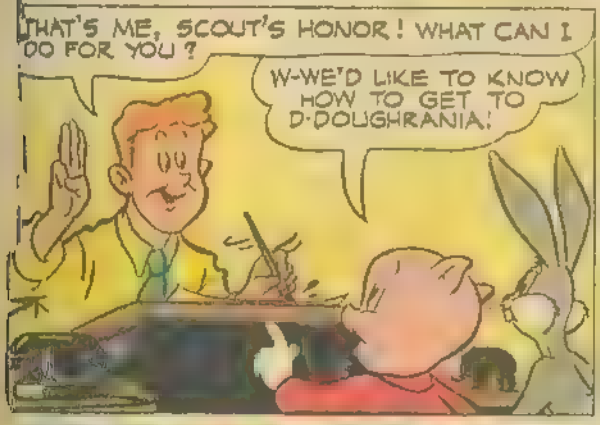


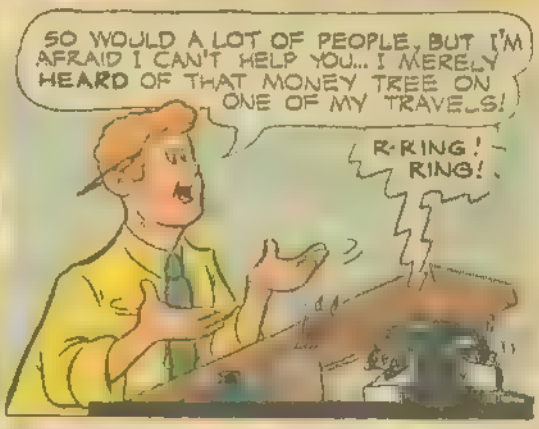

DON'TCHA SEE, CHUM? WE COULD GO TO DOUGHRANIA, AN' SORTA DO A LITTLE... ER... TRANSPLANTING!
WHERE IS DOUGHRANIA, ANYWAY?

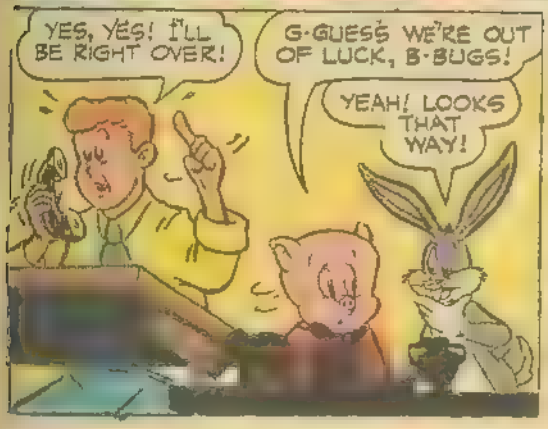

I DUNNO: BUT I KNOW HOW WE CAN FIND OUT! C'MON!
WH-WHERE'RE WE GOING?

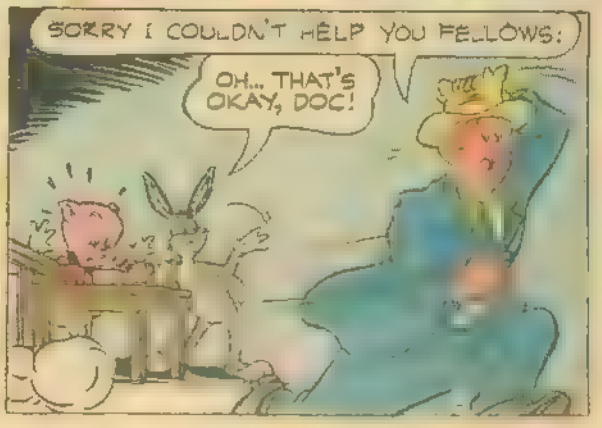

I G-GET IT NOW! WE'LL ASK THE M-MAN WHO DREW THE C-CARTOON!
NOW YOU'RE COOKIN' WITH NOODLES, PAL!
BUGLE

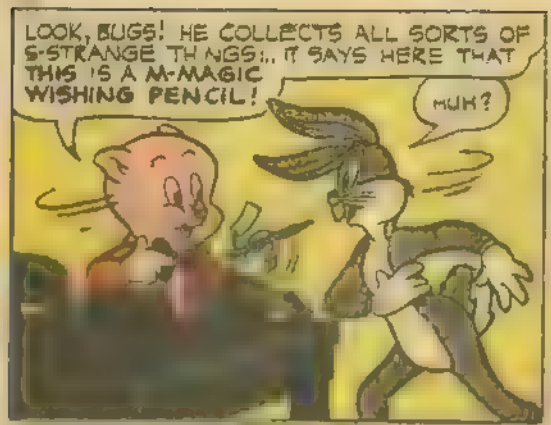

ARE Y-YOU THE GENTLEMAN WHO D-DREW THIS P-PICTURE?

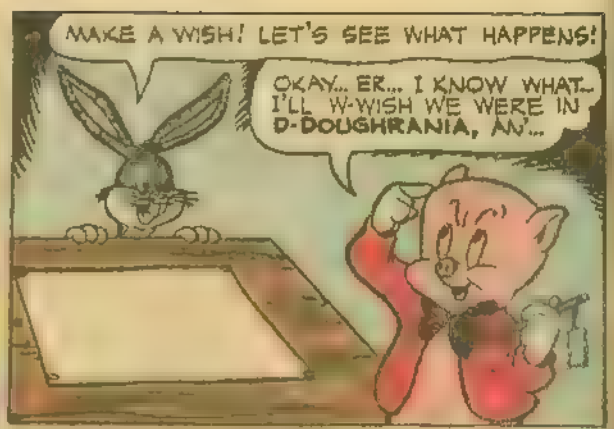

THAT'S ME, SCOUT'S HONOR! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
W-WE'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW TO GET TO D-DOUGHRANIA!

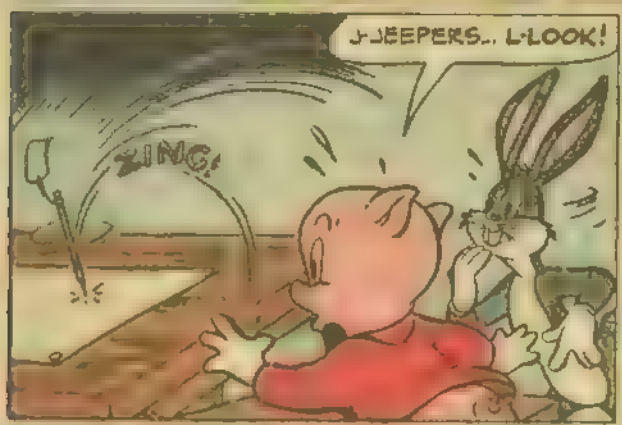

SO WOULD A LOT OF PEOPLE, BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HELP YOU... I MERELY HEARD OF THAT MONEY TREE ON ONE OF MY TRAVELS!
R-RING! RING!

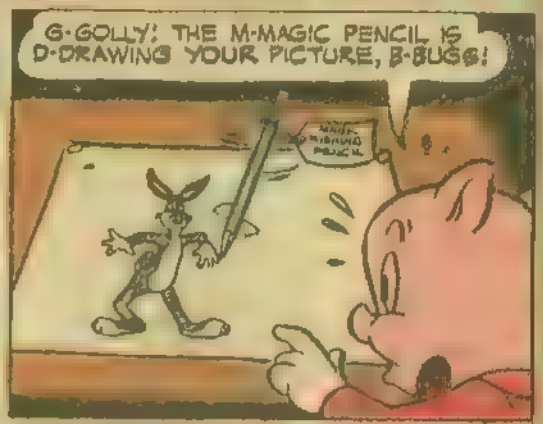

YES, YES! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
G-GUESS WE'RE OUT OF LUCK, B-BUGS!
YEAH! LOOKS THAT WAY!


SORRY I COULDN'T HELP YOU FELLOWS.
OH... THAT'S OKAY, DOC!

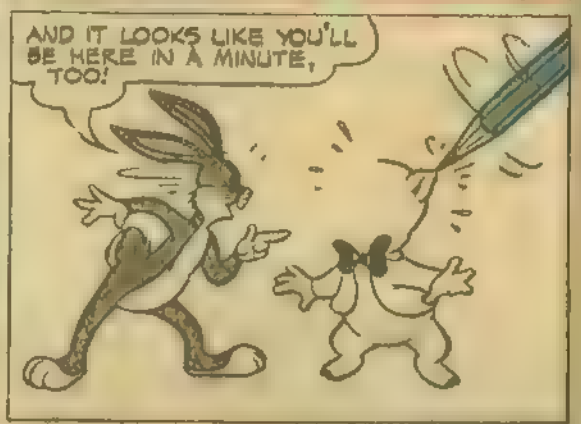

LOOK, BUGS! HE COLLECTS ALL SORTS OF S-STRANGE TH NGS!.. IT SAYS HERE THAT THIS 'S A M-MAGIC WISHING PENCIL!
MUH?

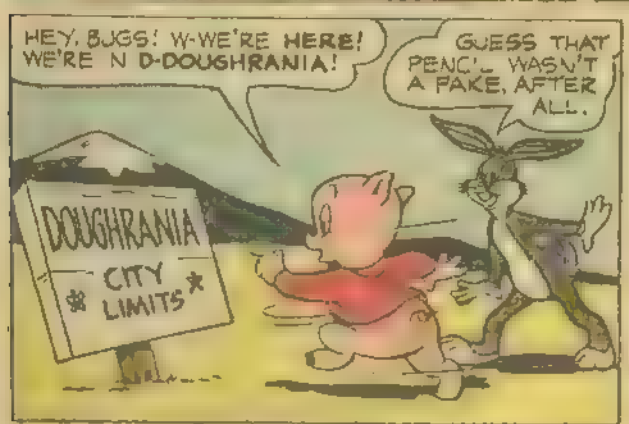

MAKE A WISH! LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
OKAY... ER... I KNOW WHAT... I'LL W-WISH WE WERE IN D-DOUGHRANIA, AN'...

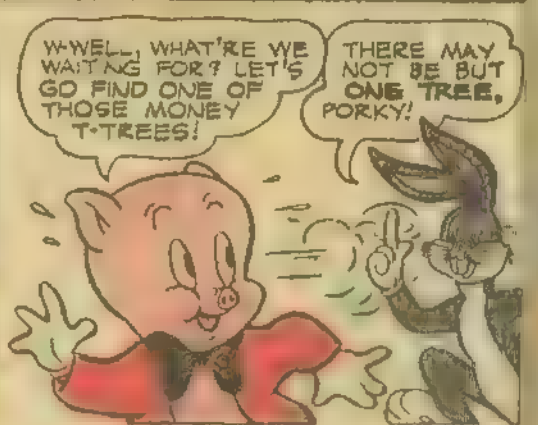

J-JEEPERS.. L-LOOK!
ZING!

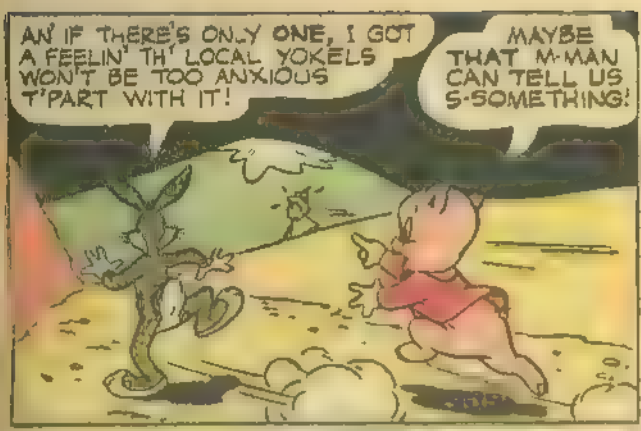

G-GOLLY! THE M-MAGIC PENCIL IS D-DRAWING YOUR PICTURE, B-BUGS!

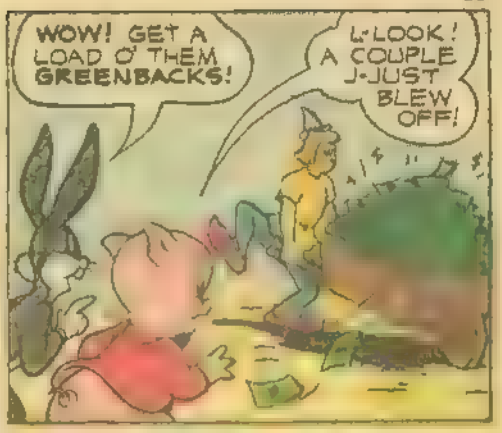
B-BUGS! WHERE ARE Y-YOU?
HERE I AM, DOC!..

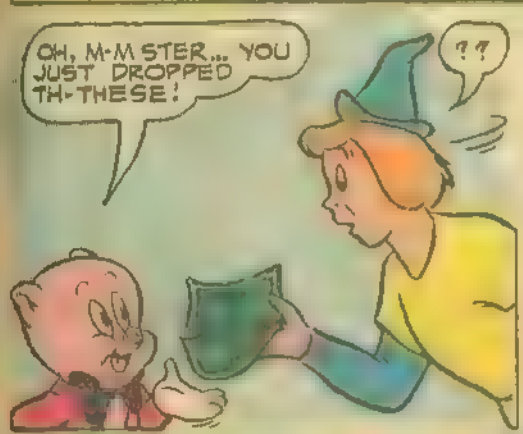

AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL BE HERE IN A MINUTE, TOO!

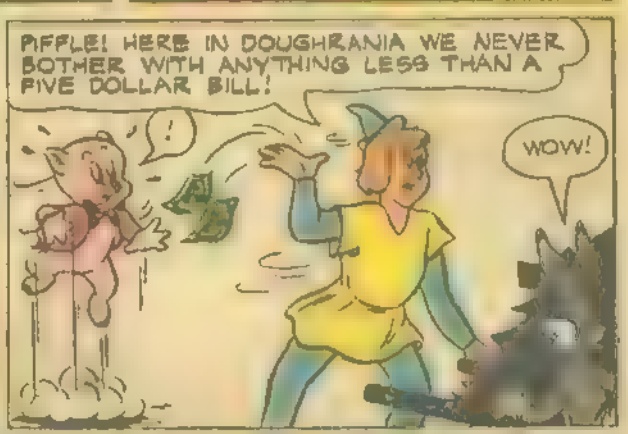

HEY, BUGS! W-WE'RE HERE! WE'RE N D-DOUGHRANIA!
GUESS THAT PENC'L WASN'T A FAKE, AFTER ALL.
DOUGHRANIA
CITY LIMITS

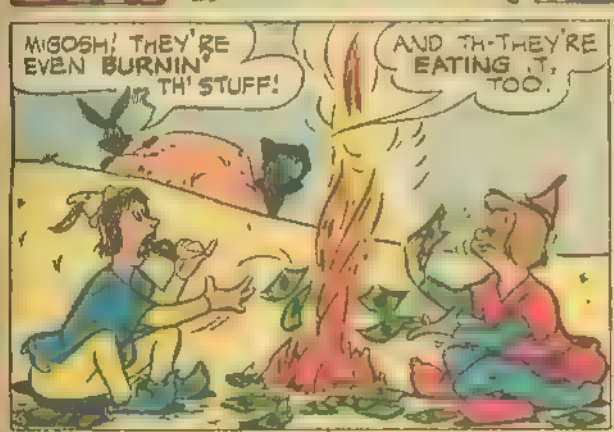

W-WELL, WHAT'RE WE WAIT NG FOR? LET'S GO FIND ONE OF THOSE MONEY T-TREES!
THERE MAY NOT BE BUT ONE TREE, PORKY!

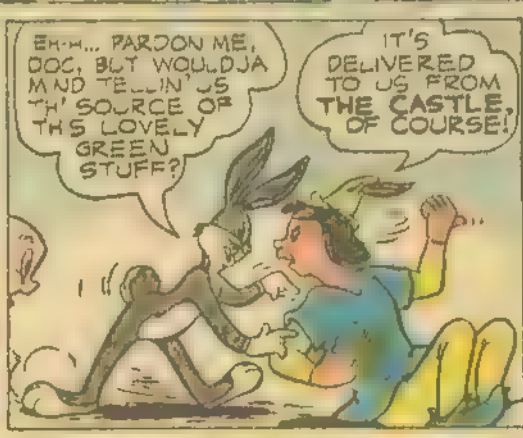

AN' IF THERE'S ONLY ONE, I GOT A FEELIN' TH' LOCAL YOKELS WON'T BE TOO ANXIOUS T'PART WITH IT!
MAYBE THAT M-MAN CAN TELL US S-SOMETHING!

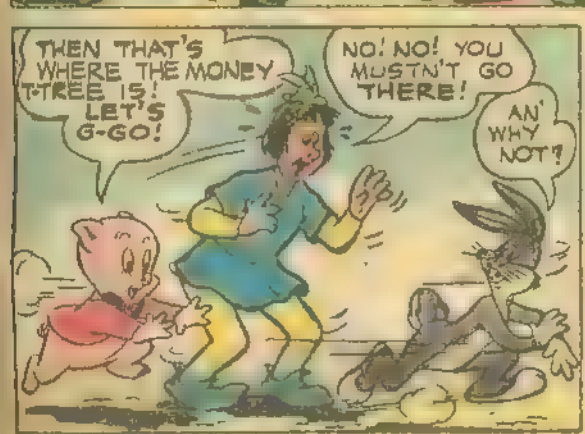

WOW! GET A LOAD O' THEM GREENBACKS!
L-LOOK! A COUPLE J-JUST BLEW OFF!

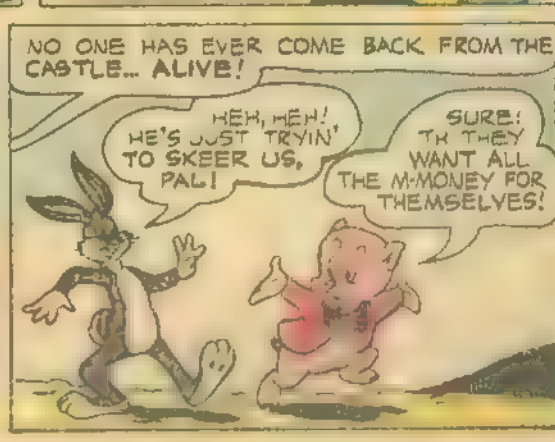

OH, M-M STER... YOU JUST DROPPED TH-THESE!
??

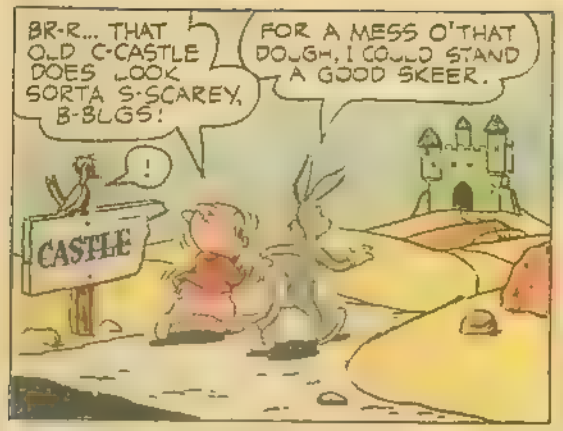

PIFFLE! HERE IN DOUGHRANIA WE NEVER BOTHER WITH ANYTHING LESS THAN A FIVE DOLLAR BILL!
!
WOW!

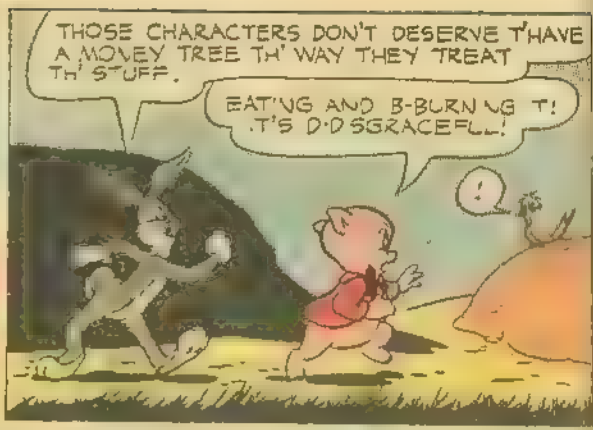

MIGOSH! THEY'RE EVEN BURNIN' TH' STUFF!
AND TH-THEY'RE EATING IT, TOO.

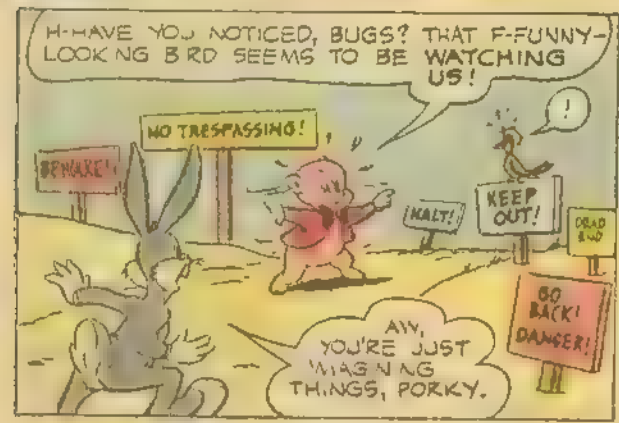

EH-H... PARDON ME, DOC, BUT WOULDJA MIND TELLIN' US TH' SOURCE OF THIS LOVELY GREEN STUFF?
IT'S DELIVERED TO US FROM THE CASTLE, OF COURSE!

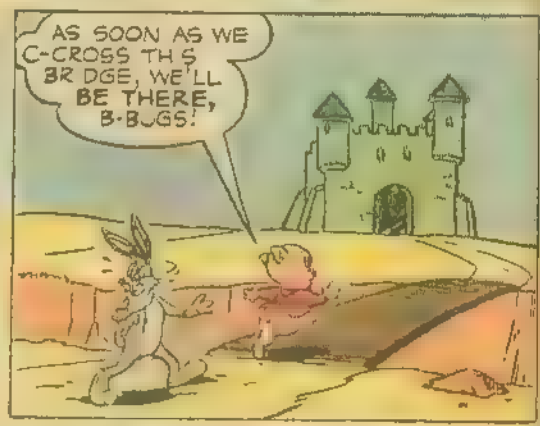

THEN THAT'S WHERE THE MONEY T-TREE IS! LET'S G-GO!
NO! NO! YOU MUSTN'T GO THERE!
AN' WHY NOT?

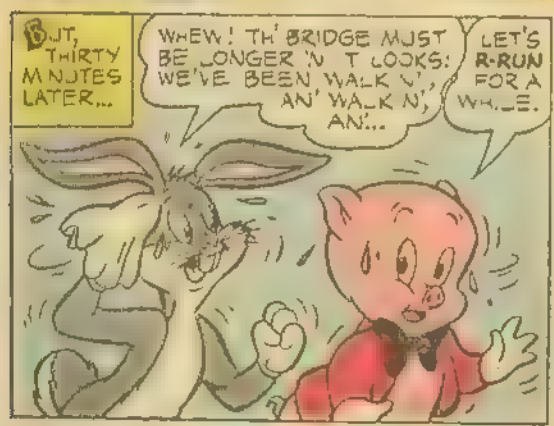

NO ONE HAS EVER COME BACK FROM THE CASTLE... ALIVE!
HEH, HEH! HE'S JUST TRYIN' TO SKEER US, PAL!
SURE! TH THEY WANT ALL THE M-MONEY FOR THEMSELVES!

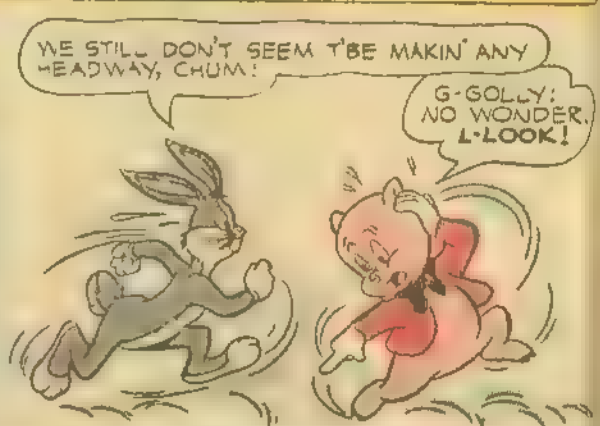

BR-R... THAT OLD C-CASTLE DOES LOOK SORTA S-SCAREY, B-BUGS!
FOR A MESS O'THAT DOUGH, I COULD STAND A GOOD SKEER.
!
CASTLE

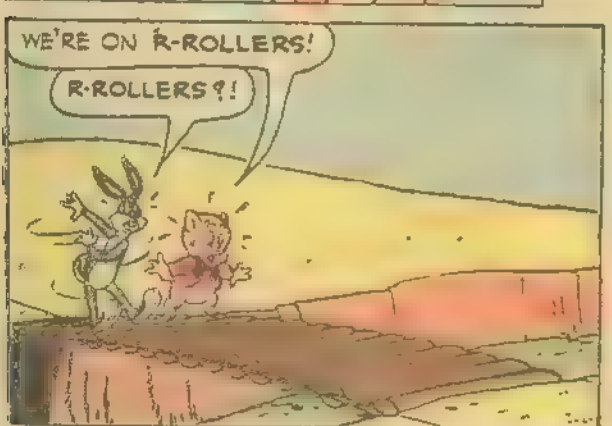

THOSE CHARACTERS DON'T DESERVE T'HAVE A MONEY TREE TH' WAY THEY TREAT TH' STUFF.
EAT'NG AND B-BURN'NG T! IT'S D-D SGRACEFUL!
!

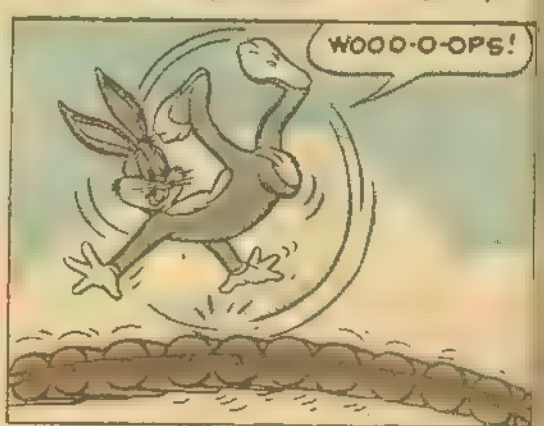

H-HAVE YOU NOTICED, BUGS? THAT F-FUNNY-LOOK'NG B'RD SEEMS TO BE WATCHING US!
!
NO TRESPASSING!
BEWARE!
HALT!
KEEP OUT!
DEAD END
GO BACK! DANGER!
AW, YOU'RE JUST IMAG'N'NG THINGS, PORKY.

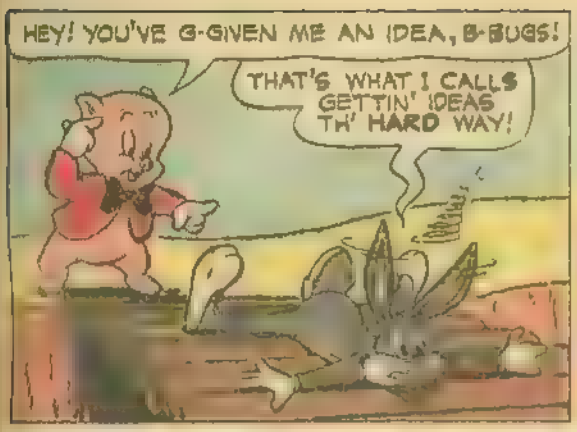

AS SOON AS WE C-CROSS TH'S BR'DGE, WE'LL BE THERE, B-BUGS!

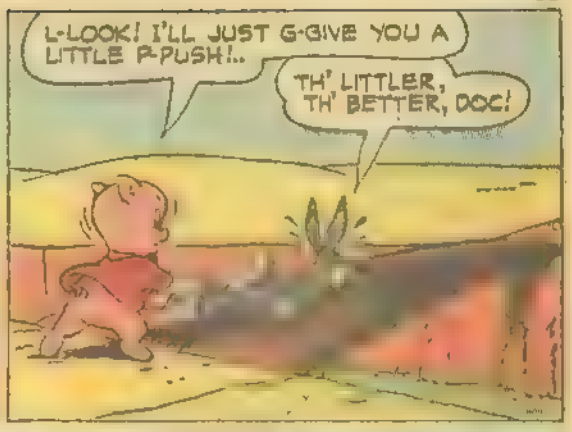

BUT, THIRTY MINUTES LATER...
WHEW! TH' BRIDGE MUST BE LONGER 'N IT LOOKS: WE'VE BEEN WALK'N', AN' WALK'N', AN'...
LET'S R-RUN FOR A WHILE.

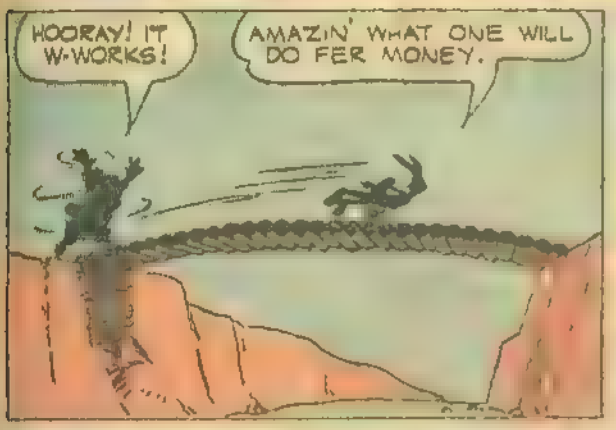

WE STILL DON'T SEEM T'BE MAKIN' ANY HEADWAY, CHUM!
G-GOLLY! NO WONDER. L-LOOK!

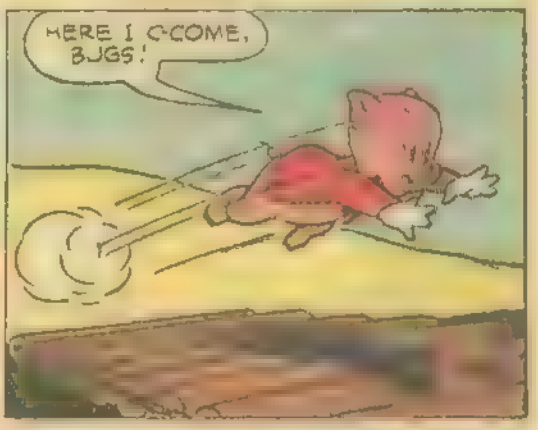

WE'RE ON R-ROLLERS!
R-ROLLERS?!

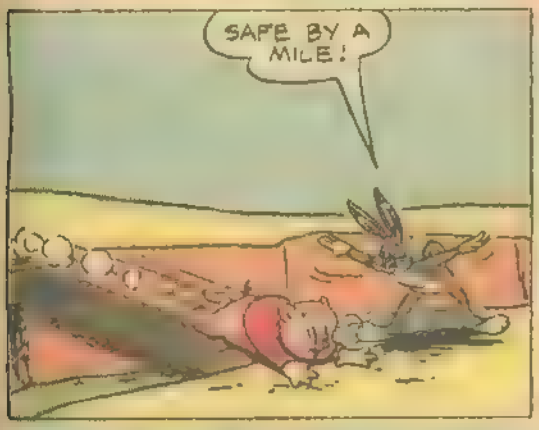

WOOO-O-OPS!

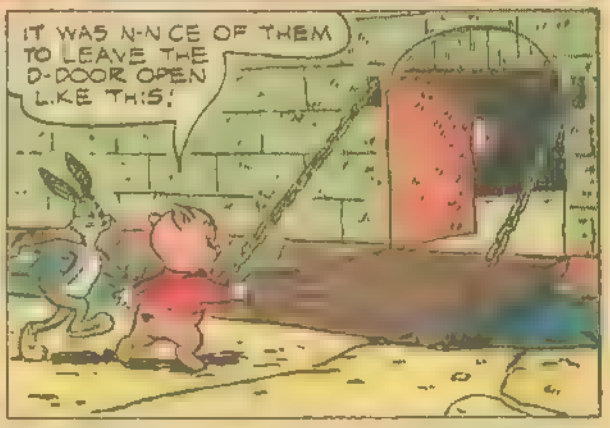

HEY! YOU'VE G-GIVEN ME AN IDEA, B-BUGS!
THAT'S WHAT I CALLS GETTIN' IDEAS TH' HARD WAY!

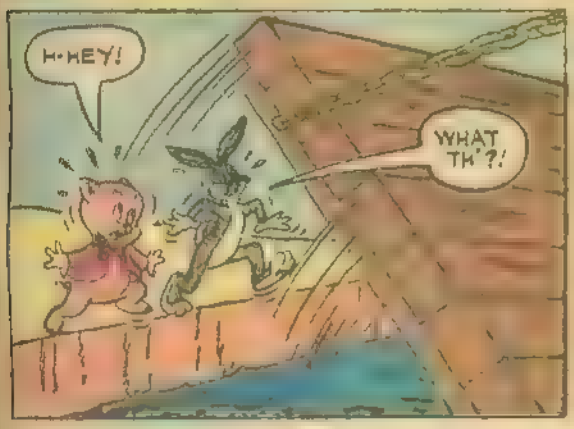

L-LOOK! I'LL JUST G-GIVE YOU A LITTLE P-PUSH!..
TH' LITTLER, TH' BETTER, DOC!

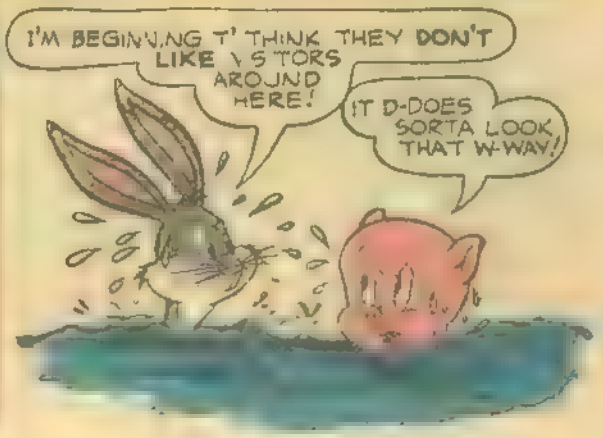

HOORAY! IT W-WORKS!
AMAZIN' WHAT ONE WILL DO FER MONEY.

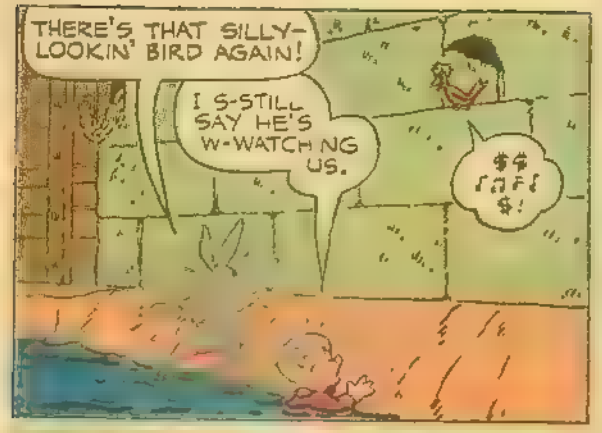

HERE I C-COME, BUGS!

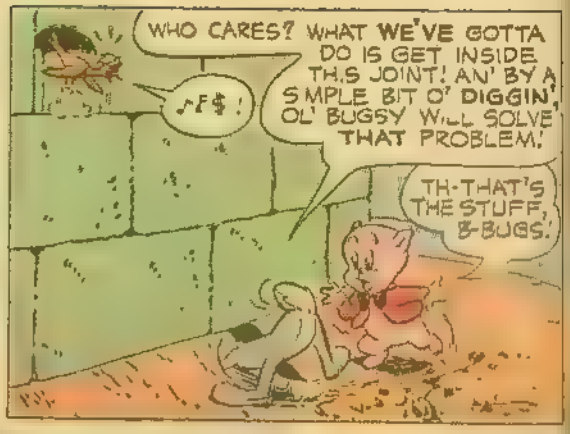

SAFE BY A MILE!

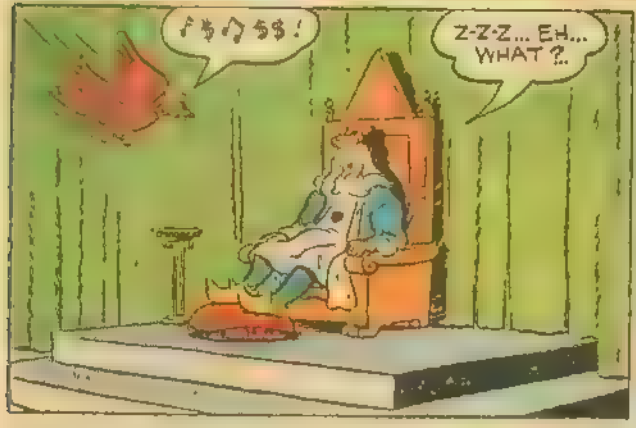

IT WAS N-N CE OF THEM TO LEAVE THE D-DOOR OPEN L.KE THIS!

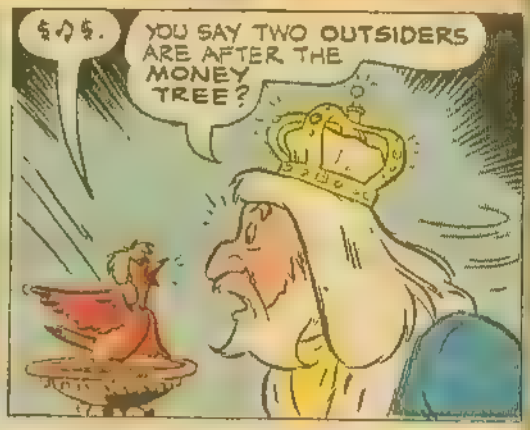

H-HEY!
WHAT TH'?!


I'M BEGIN'N,NG T' THINK THEY DON'T LIKE VISTORS AROUND HERE!
IT D-DOES SORTA LOOK THAT W-WAY!

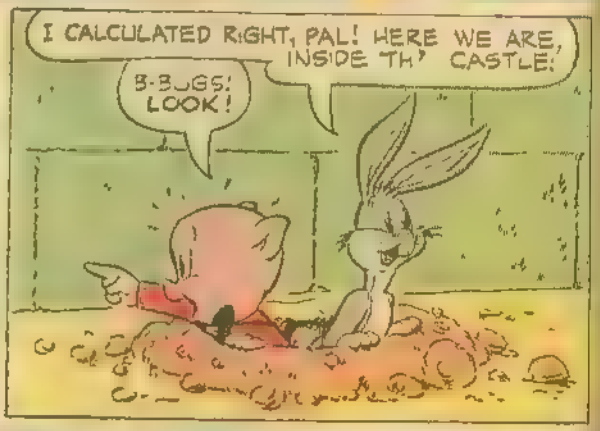

THERE'S THAT SILLY-LOOKIN' BIRD AGAIN!
I S-STILL SAY HE'S W-WATCH NG US.
$$ ♪♫♪ $!

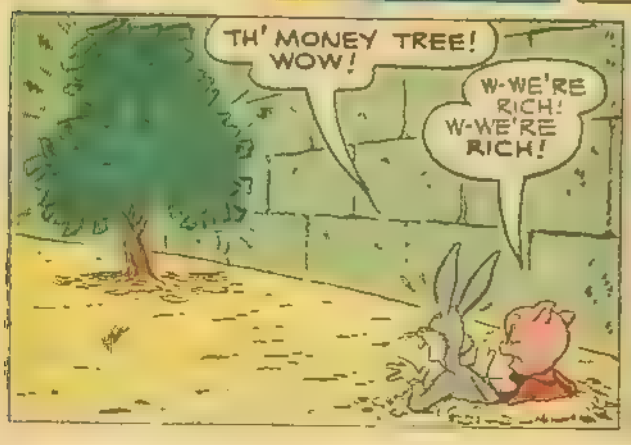

WHO CARES? WHAT WE'VE GOTTA DO IS GET INSIDE TH.S JOINT! AN' BY A S MPLE BIT O' DIGGIN', OL' BUGSY WILL SOLVE THAT PROBLEM!
♪♪$!
TH-THAT'S THE STUFF, B-BUGS!

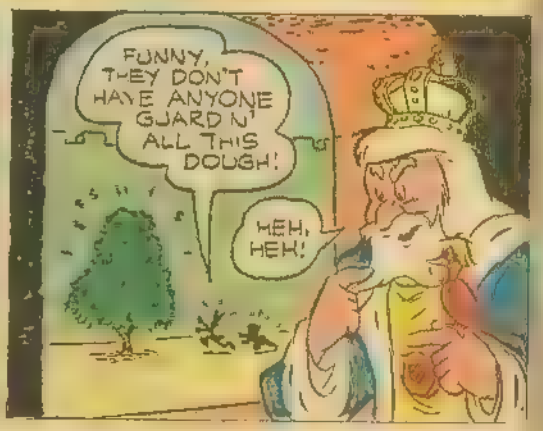

♪$♫$$!
Z-Z-Z... EH... WHAT?

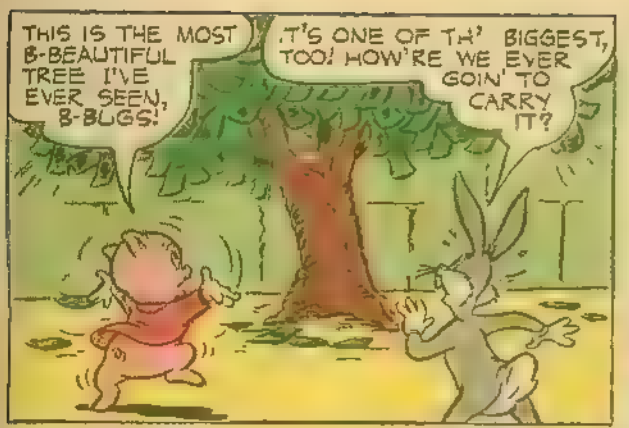

$♫$.
YOU SAY TWO OUTSIDERS ARE AFTER THE MONEY TREE?

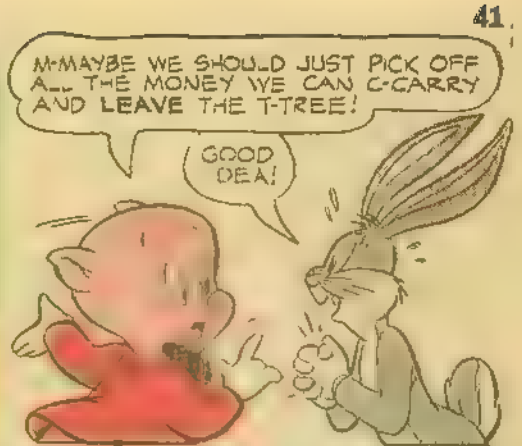
THE FOOLS! THEY'LL WISH THEY HAD NEVER HEARD OF DOUGHRANIA, ONCE THEY START PICKING THE... ER... LEAVES!
♫

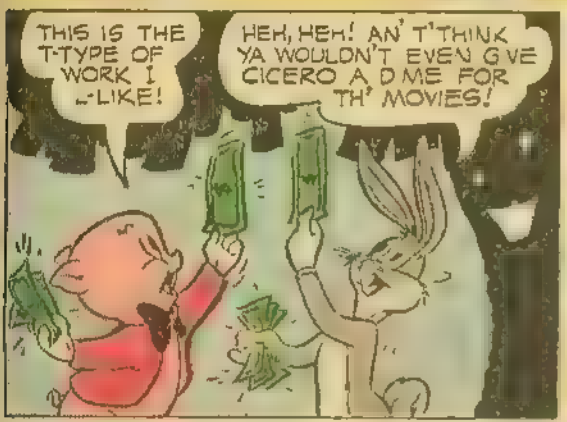

I CALCULATED RIGHT, PAL! HERE WE ARE, INSIDE TH' CASTLE!
B-BUGS! LOOK!

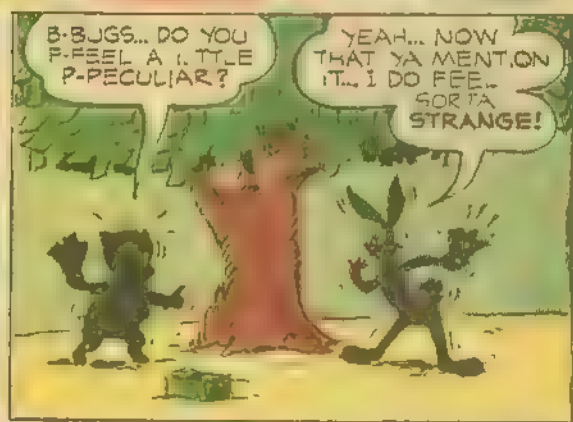

TH' MONEY TREE! WOW!
W-WE'RE RICH! W-WE'RE RICH!

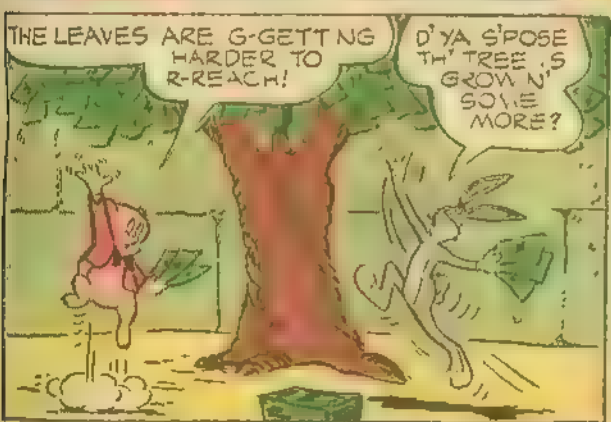

FUNNY, THEY DON'T HAVE ANYONE GUARD N' ALL THIS DOUGH!
HEH, HEH!

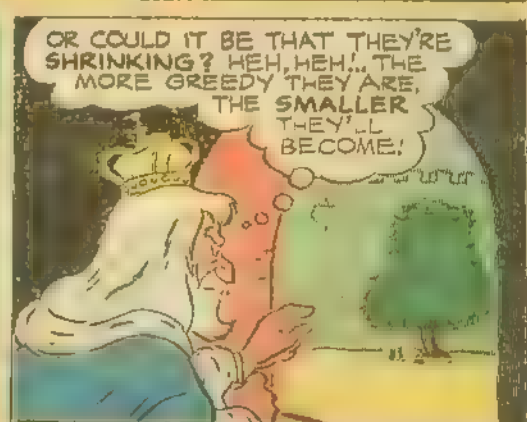

THIS IS THE MOST B-BEAUTIFUL TREE I'VE EVER SEEN, B-BUGS!
IT'S ONE OF TH' BIGGEST, TOO! HOW'RE WE EVER GOIN' TO CARRY IT?

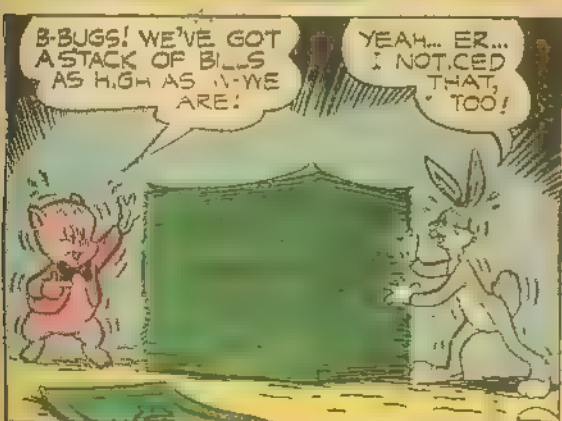

M-MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST PICK OFF A... THE MONEY WE CAN C-CARRY AND LEAVE THE T-TREE!
GOOD IDEA!

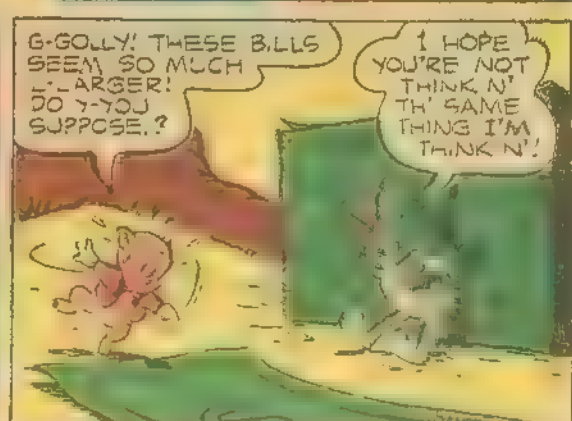

THIS IS THE T-TYPE OF WORK I L-LIKE!
HEH, HEH! AN' I'THINK YA WOULDN'T EVEN GIVE CICERO A DIME FOR TH' MOVIES!

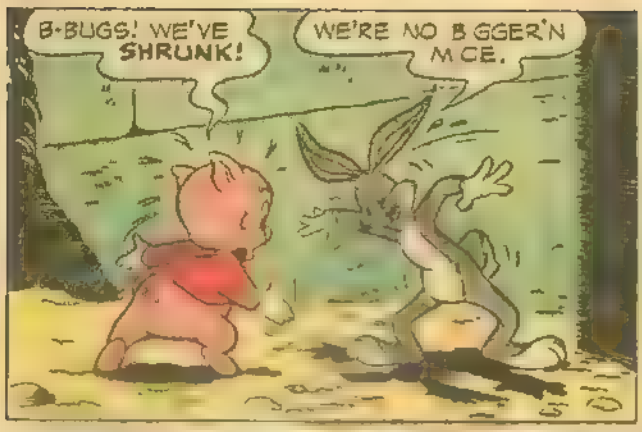

B-BUGS... DO YOU F-FEEL A LITTLE P-PECULIAR?
YEAH... NOW THAT YA MENTION IT... I DO FEEL SORTA STRANGE!

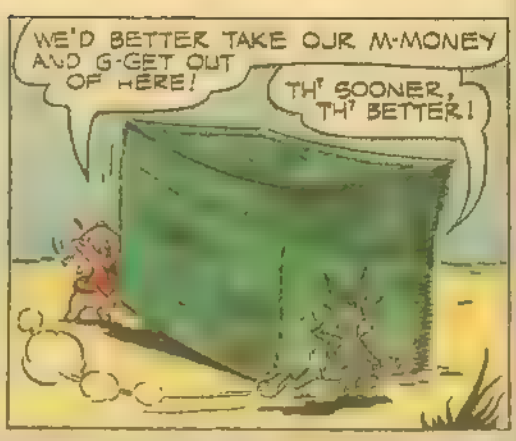

THE LEAVES ARE G-GETTING HARDER TO R-REACH!
D'YA S'POSE TH' TREE'S GROWIN' SOME MORE?


OR COULD IT BE THAT THEY'RE SHRINKING? HEH, HEH!.. THE MORE GREEDY THEY ARE, THE SMALLER THEY'LL BECOME!

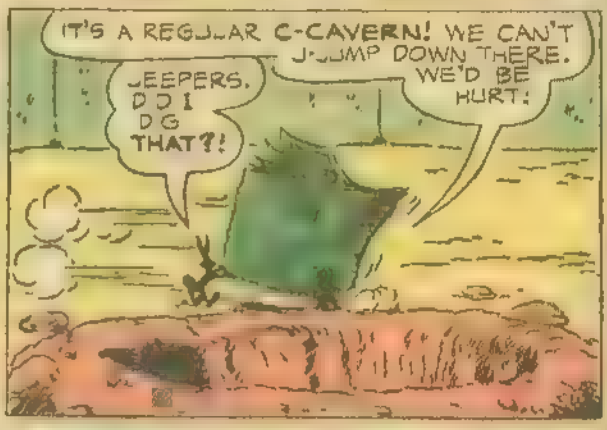

B-BUGS! WE'VE GOT A STACK OF BILLS AS HIGH AS IN-WE ARE!
YEAH... ER... I NOTICED THAT, TOO!

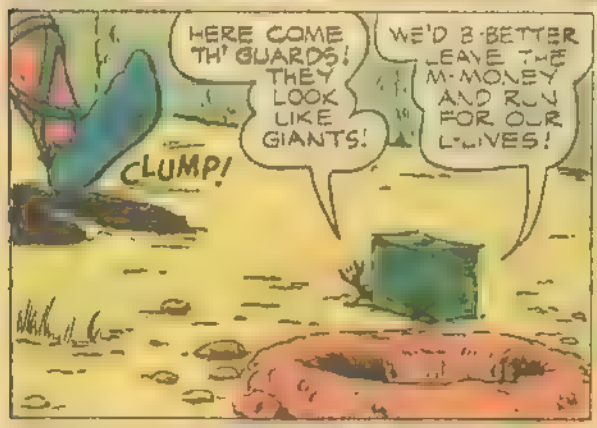

G-GOLLY! THESE BILLS SEEM SO MUCH L-LARGER! DO Y-YOU SUPPOSE.?
I HOPE YOU'RE NOT THINKIN' TH' SAME THING I'M THINKIN'!

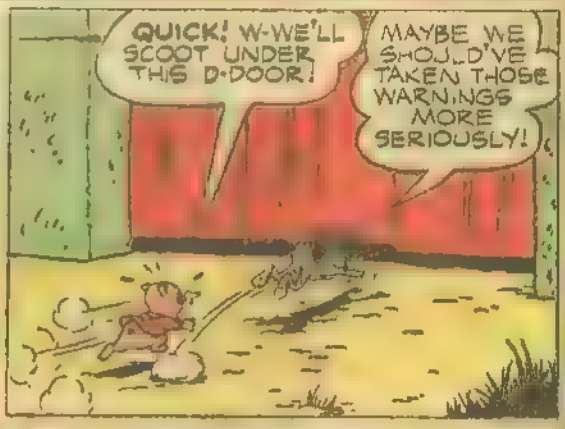

B-BUGS! WE'VE SHRUNK!
WE'RE NO B GGER'N M CE.


WE'D BETTER TAKE OUR M-MONEY AND G-GET OUT OF HERE!
TH' SOONER, TH' BETTER!

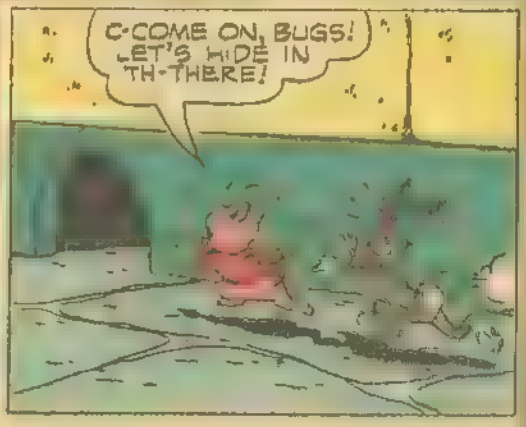
GUARDS!
OH, OH: RUN BACK TO TH' HOLE I DUG, PORK!
R-RIGHT:

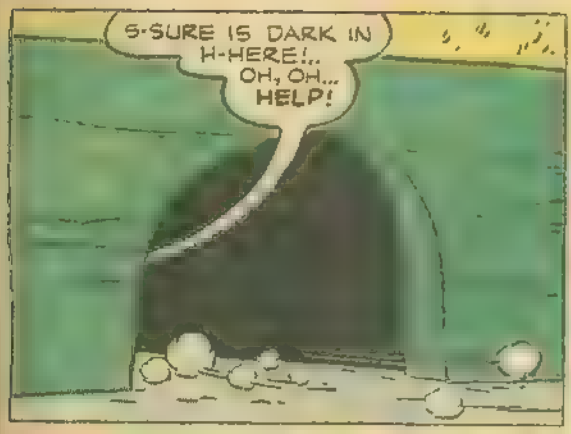

IT'S A REGULAR C-CAVERN! WE CAN'T J-JUMP DOWN THERE. WE'D BE HURT:
JEEPERS. DO I DG THAT?!

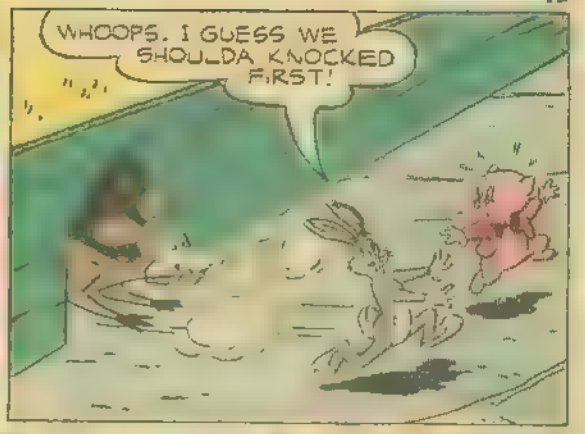

HERE COME TH' GUARDS! THEY LOOK LIKE GIANTS!
WE'D B-BETTER LEAVE THE M-MONEY AND RUN FOR OUR L-LIVES!
CLUMP!


QUICK! W-WE'LL SCOOT UNDER THIS D-DOOR!
MAYBE WE SHOULD'VE TAKEN THOSE WARNINGS MORE SERIOUSLY!

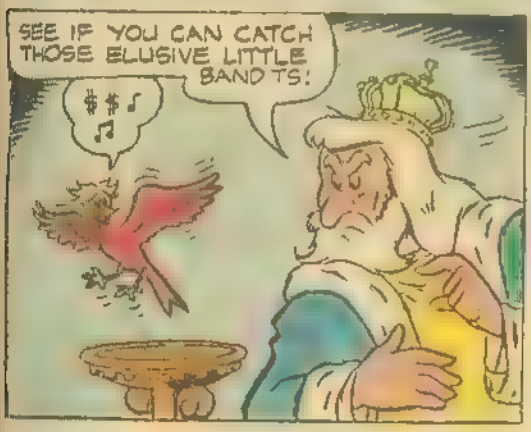
SH-H!


C-COME ON, BUGS! LET'S HIDE IN TH-THERE!

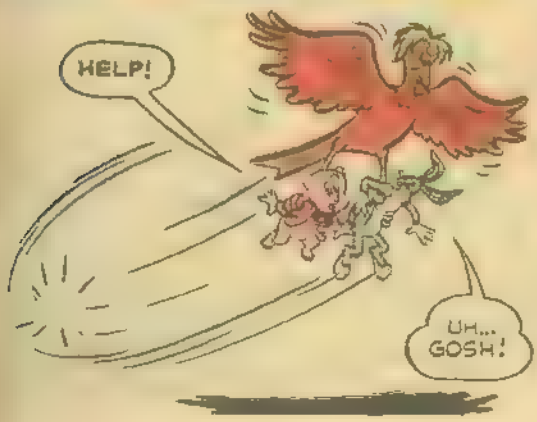

S-SURE IS DARK IN H-HERE!.. OH, OH... HELP!

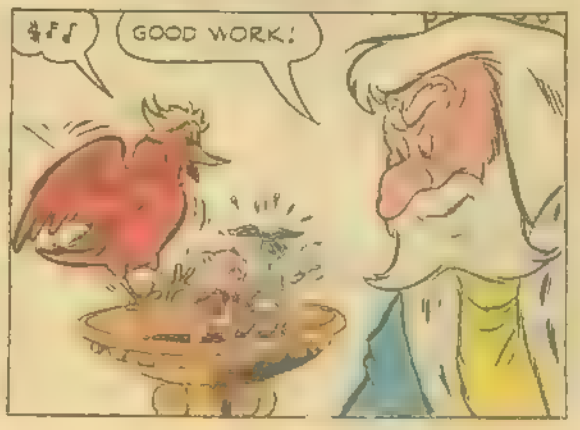

WHOOPS. I GUESS WE SHOULDA KNOCKED FIRST!

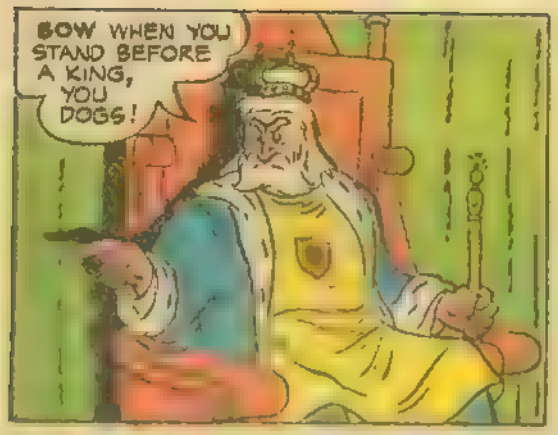
$♫
HEH, HEH!
THERE THEY ARE.
OH, D-DEAR!
THEY'VE SPOTTED US.

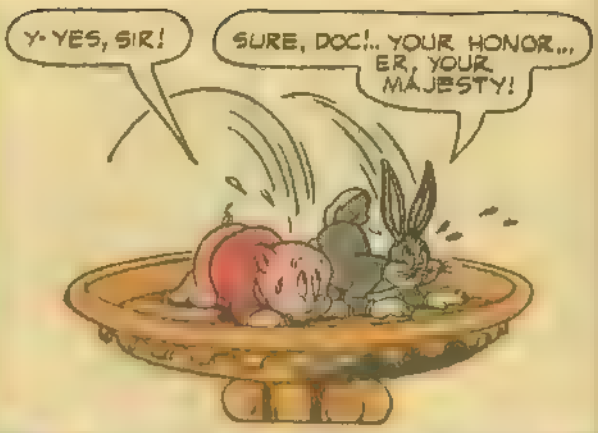

SEE IF YOU CAN CATCH THOSE ELUSIVE LITTLE BANDITS!
♯$♪♫

I WISH YOU'D NEVER T-TOLD ME ABOUT THAT M-MONEY TREE!
I'LL NEVER MENTION IT AGAIN, PAL!

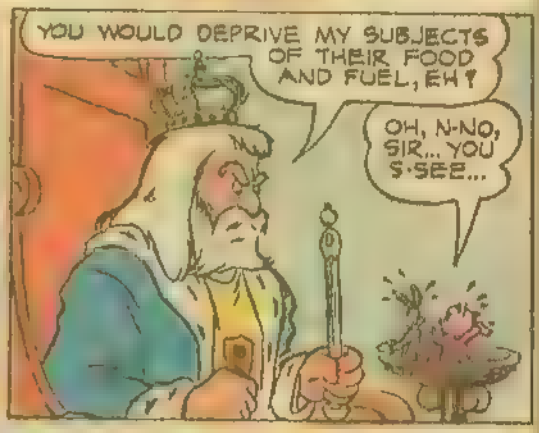

HELP!
UH... GOSH!


♯♪♪
GOOD WORK!

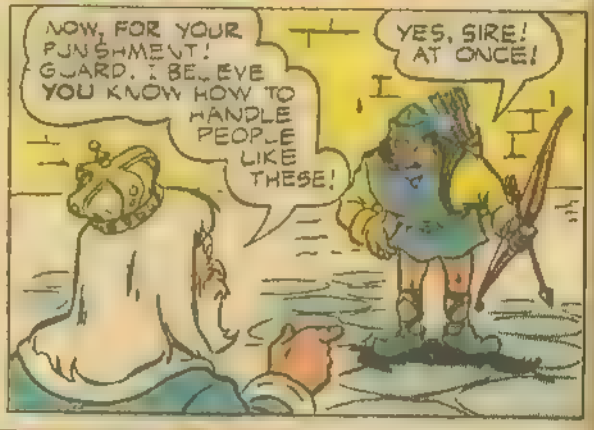

BOW WHEN YOU STAND BEFORE A KING, YOU DOGS!

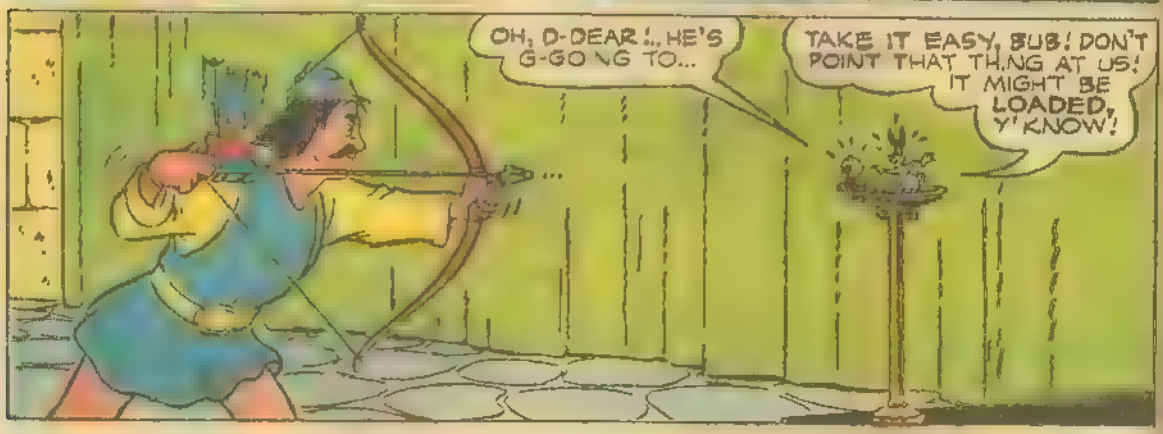

Y-YES, SIR!
SURE, DOC!.. YOUR HONOR... ER, YOUR MAJESTY!

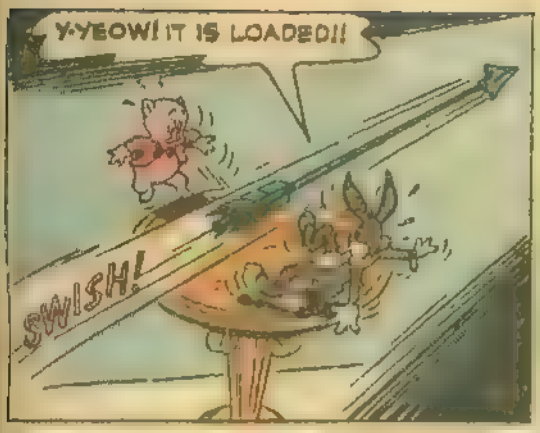
SO! YOU WERE TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH SOME MONEY, EH?

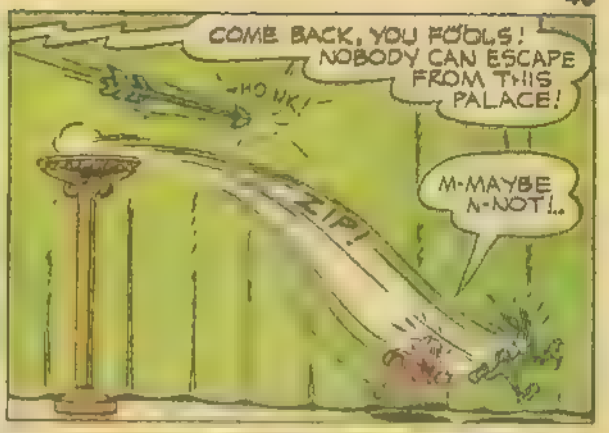

YOU WOULD DEPRIVE MY SUBJECTS OF THEIR FOOD AND FUEL, EH?
OH, N-NO, SIR... YOU S-SEE...

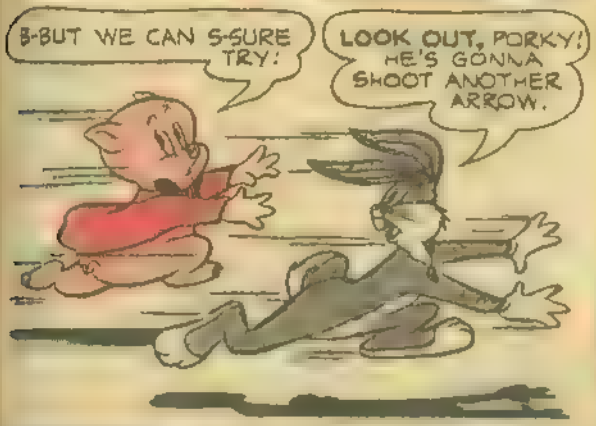
I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN PICK THE LEAVES WITHOUT SHRINKING! ME... THE KING!
I WISH WE'D KNOWN THAT SOONER, DOC!

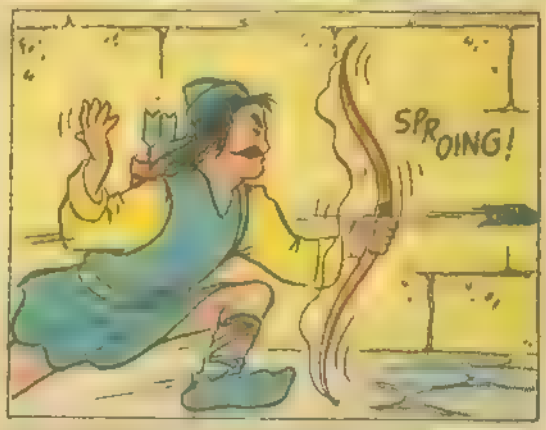

NOW, FOR YOUR PUNISHMENT! GUARD. I BELIEVE YOU KNOW HOW TO HANDLE PEOPLE LIKE THESE!
YES, SIRE! AT ONCE!

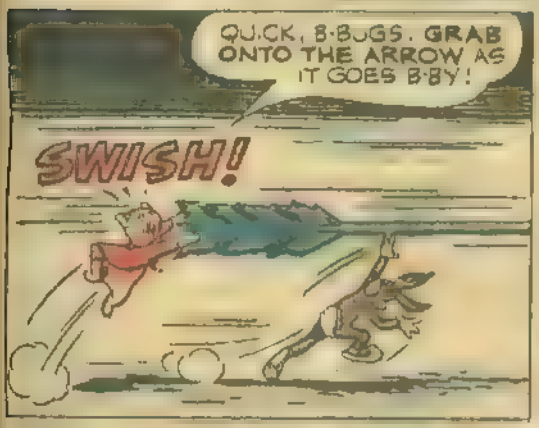

OH, D-DEAR!.. HE'S G-GOING TO...
TAKE IT EASY, BUB! DON'T POINT THAT THING AT US! IT MIGHT BE LOADED, Y'KNOW!


Y-YEOW! IT IS LOADED!!
SWISH!

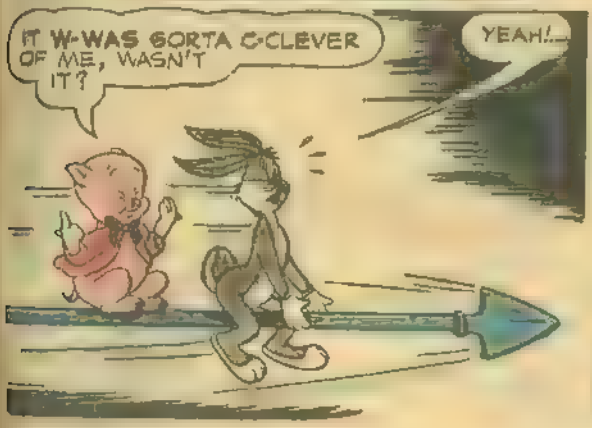

COME BACK, YOU FOOLS! NOBODY CAN ESCAPE FROM THIS PALACE!
HONK!
ZIP!
M-MAYBE N-NOT!..

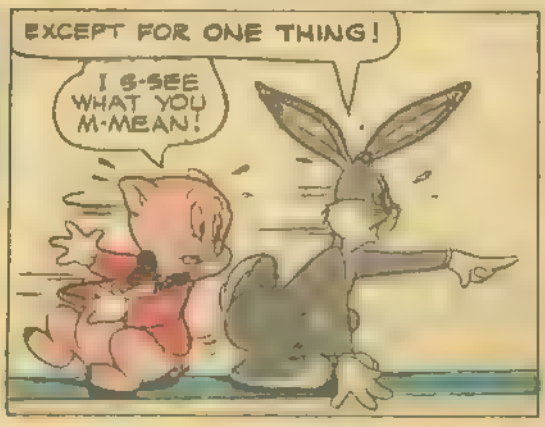

B-BUT WE CAN S-SURE TRY!
LOOK OUT, PORKY! HE'S GONNA SHOOT ANOTHER ARROW.

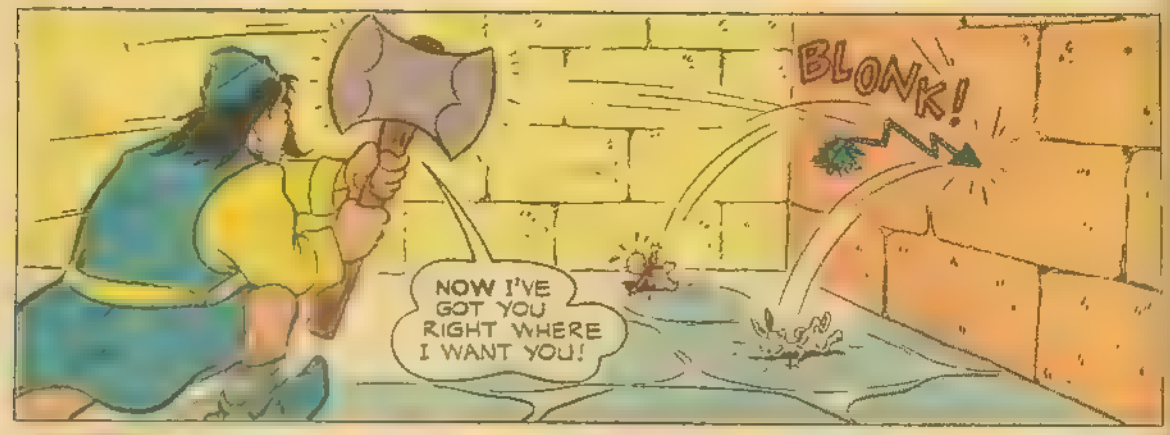

SPROING!

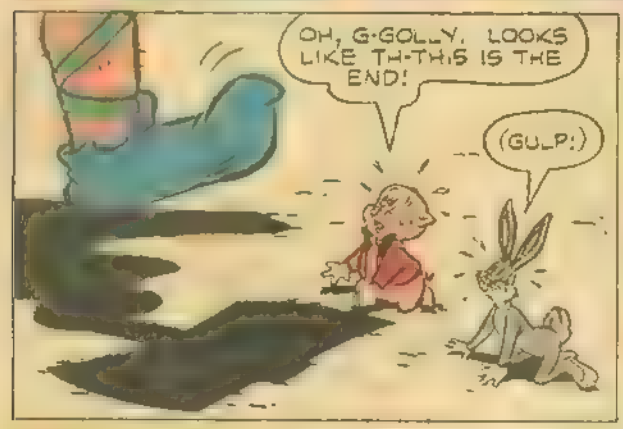

QUICK, B-BUGS. GRAB ONTO THE ARROW AS IT GOES B-BY!
SWISH!

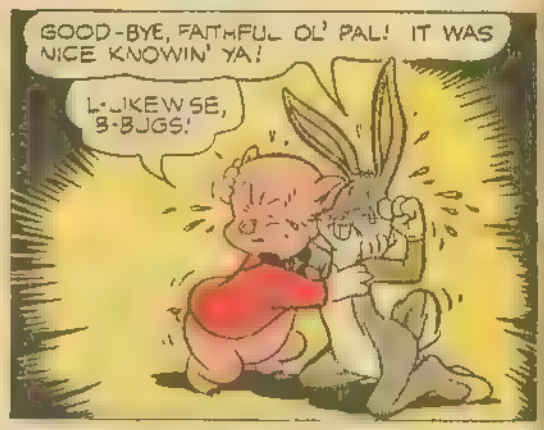
I GOTTA HAND IT TO YA, PORKY. YA DISCOVERED A MIGHTY UNIQUE METHOD OF ESCAPIN' FROM THAT VILLYUN!
STOP! COME BACK!

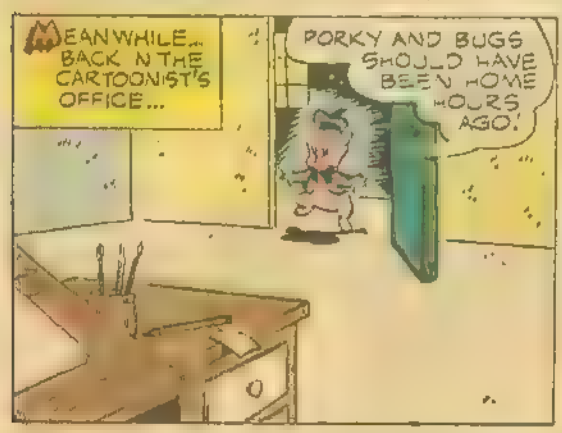

IT W-WAS SORTA C-CLEVER OF ME, WASN'T IT?
YEAH!...

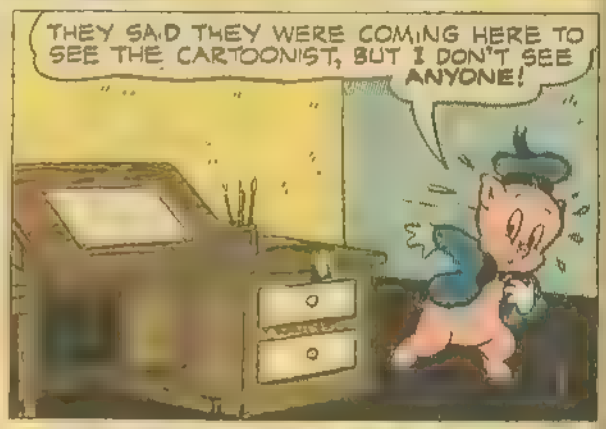

EXCEPT FOR ONE THING!
I S-SEE WHAT YOU M-MEAN!

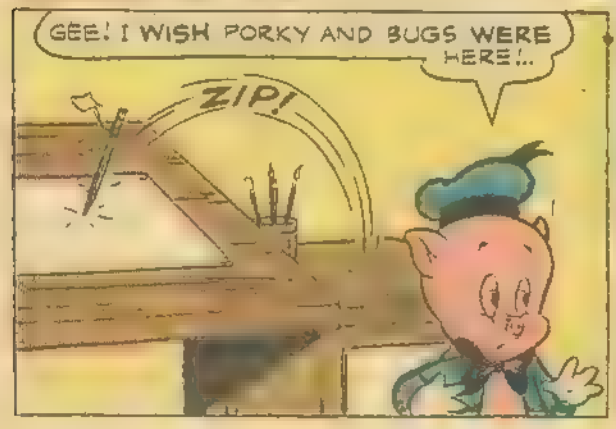

BLONK!
NOW I'VE GOT YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU!

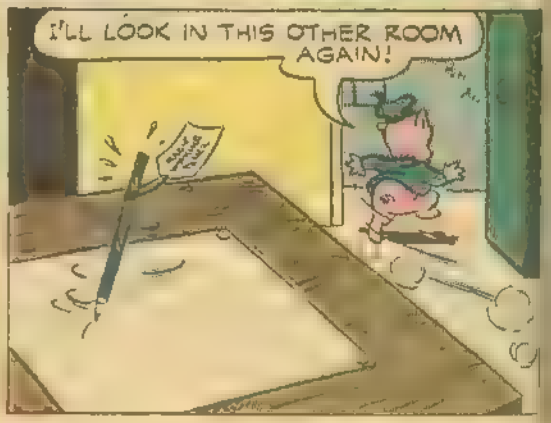

OH, G-GOLLY, LOOKS LIKE TH-THIS IS THE END!
(GULP!)

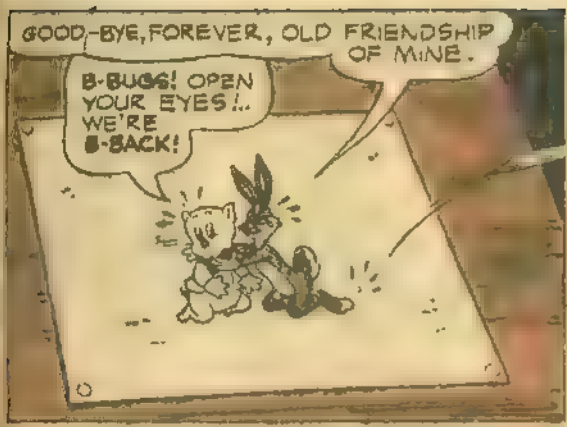

GOOD-BYE, FAITHFUL OL' PAL! IT WAS NICE KNOWIN' YA!
L-LIKEWISE, B-BUGS!

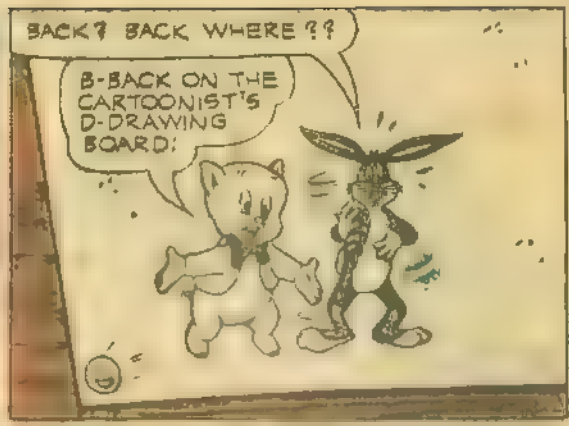

MEANWHILE... BACK IN THE CARTOONIST'S OFFICE...
PORKY AND BUGS SHOULD HAVE BEEN HOME HOURS AGO!

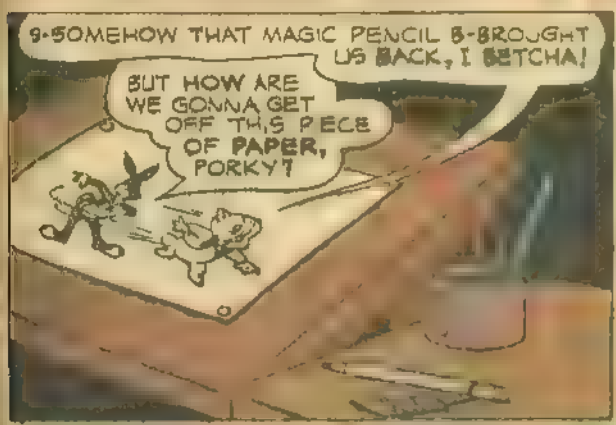

THEY SAID THEY WERE COMING HERE TO SEE THE CARTOONIST, BUT I DON'T SEE ANYONE!


GEE! I WISH PORKY AND BUGS WERE HERE!..
ZIP!

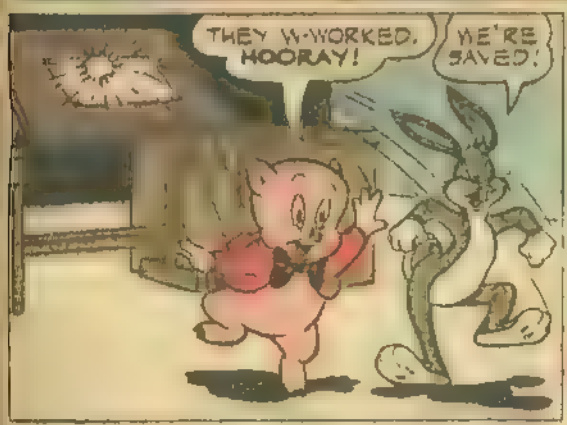

I'LL LOOK IN THIS OTHER ROOM AGAIN!

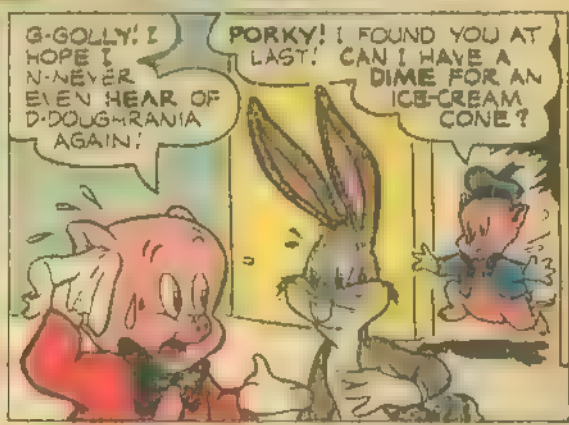

GOOD-BYE, FOREVER, OLD FRIENDSHIP OF MINE.
B-BUGS! OPEN YOUR EYES!.. WE'RE B-BACK!

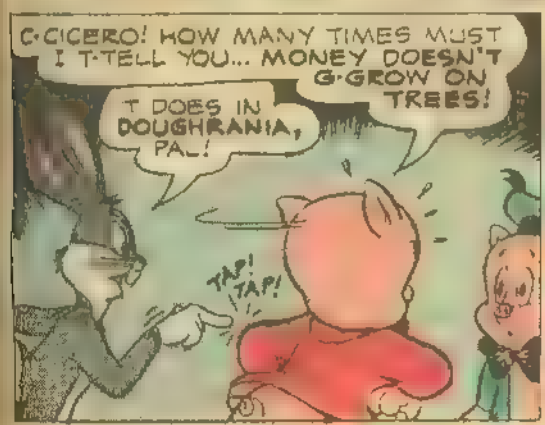

BACK? BACK WHERE??
B-BACK ON THE CARTOONIST'S D-DRAWING BOARD!

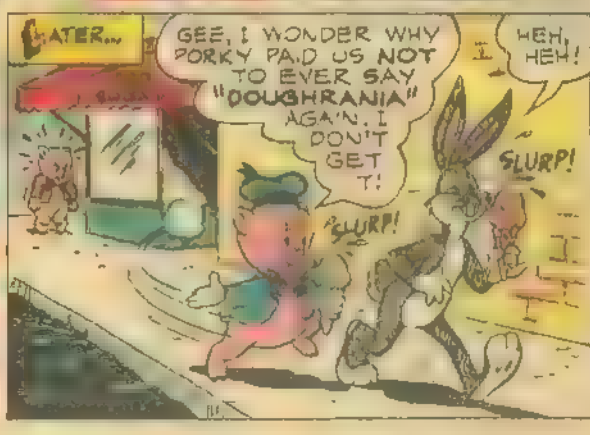

9-SOMEHOW THAT MAGIC PENCIL B-BROUGHT US BACK, I BETCHA!
BUT HOW ARE WE GONNA GET OFF THIS PIECE OF PAPER, PORKY?

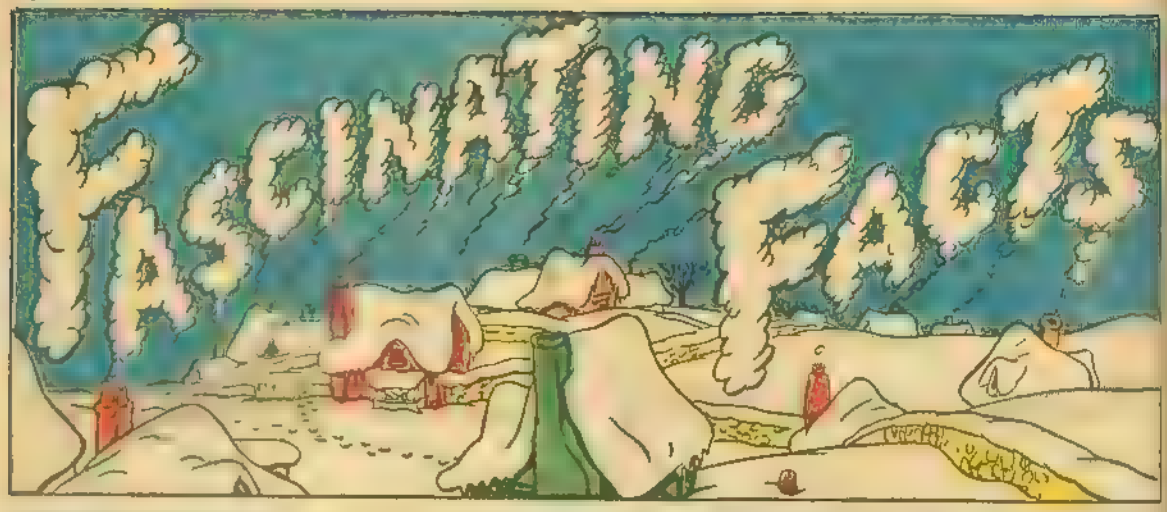
I KNOW A F-FEW MAGIC WORDS! I'LL TRY 'EM!
ALLA KA ZAM! WHOOPTY DOO.


THEY W-WORKED. HOORAY!
WE'RE SAVED!

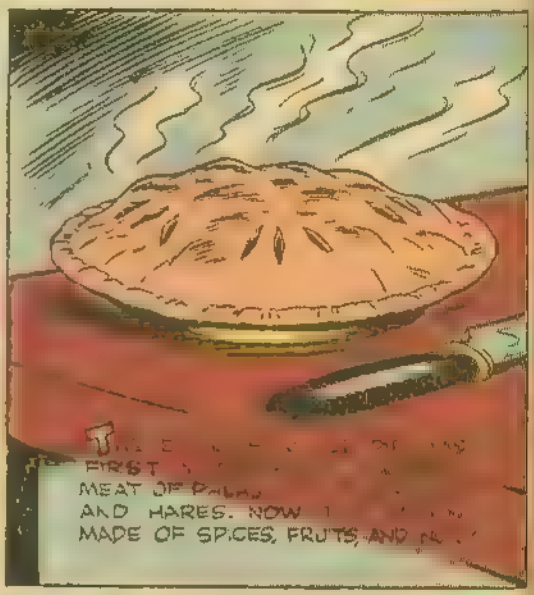

G-GOLLY! I HOPE I N-NEVER EVEN HEAR OF D-DOUGHRANIA AGAIN!
PORKY! I FOUND YOU AT LAST! CAN I HAVE A DIME FOR AN ICE-CREAM CONE?


C-CICERO! HOW MANY TIMES MUST I T-TELL YOU... MONEY DOESN'T G-GROW ON TREES!
IT DOES IN DOUGHRANIA, PA!
TAP! TAP!

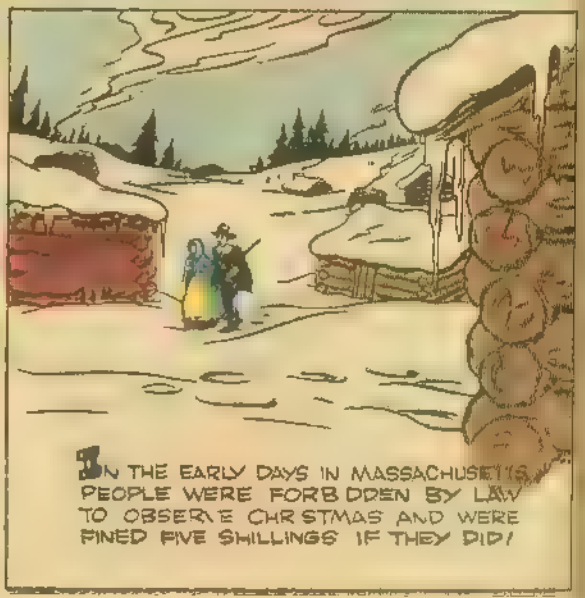

LATER...
GEE, I WONDER WHY PORKY PA'D US NOT TO EVER SAY "DOUGHRANIA" AGA'N. I DON'T GET IT!
HEH, HEH!
SLURP!
SLURP!


FASCINATING FACTS

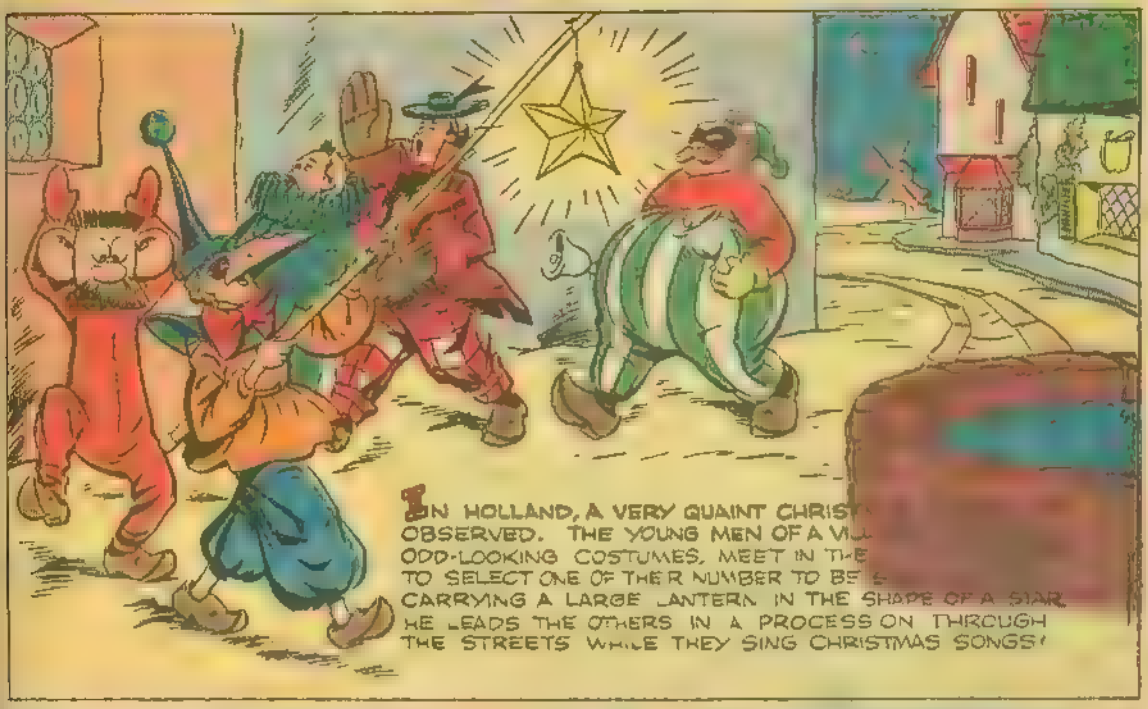
WHEN THE PILGRIMS CAME OVER ON THE MAYFLOWER, THEY SPENT THEIR FIRST CHRISTMAS ON THE SHIP. THEIR HOMES WERE NOT YET BUILT AND FOOD WAS SCARCE. CHRISTMAS DINNER THAT YEAR WAS FRUGAL AND INSTEAD OF MERRY-MAKING, THE MEN WORKED ON THEIR CABINS!


AND HARES. NOW
MADE OF SPICES, FRUITS, AND

THE PLUM PUDDING, MINCE PIE, AND YULE LOG ALL ORIGINATED IN ENGLAND!


IN THE EARLY DAYS IN MASSACHUSETTS PEOPLE WERE FORBIDDEN BY LAW TO OBSERVE CHRISTMAS AND WERE FINED FIVE SHILLINGS IF THEY DID!

About Christmas

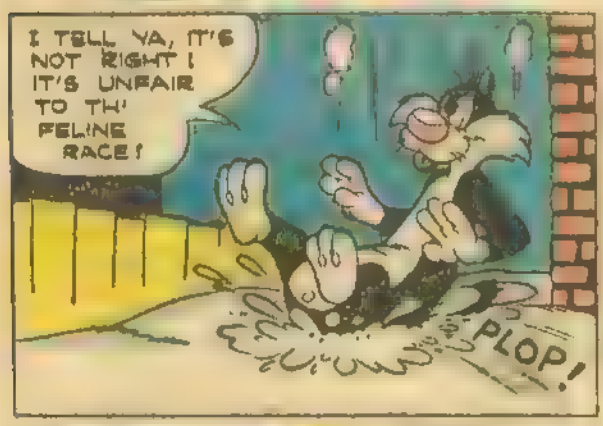


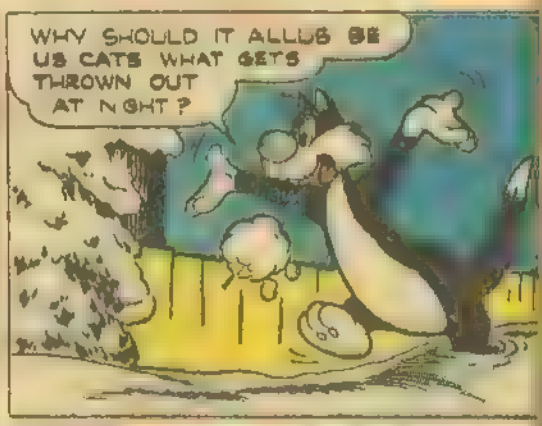
IN HOLLAND, A VERY QUAINT CHRIST
OBSERVED. THE YOUNG MEN OF A VI
ODD-LOOKING COSTUMES, MEET IN THE
TO SELECT ONE OF THEIR NUMBER TO BE
CARRYING A LARGE LANTERN IN THE SHAPE OF A STAR
HE LEADS THE OTHERS IN A PROCESSION THROUGH
THE STREETS WHILE THEY SING CHRISTMAS SONGS!

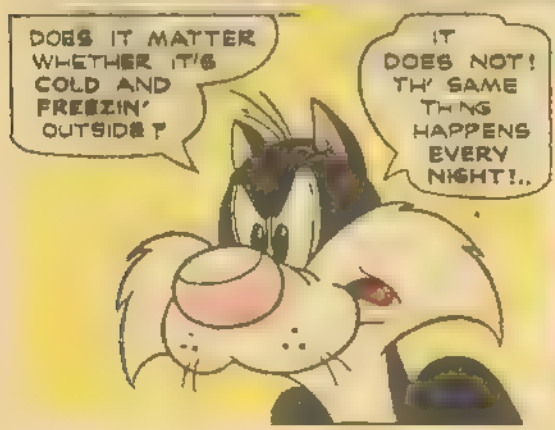
THE CHRISTMAS TREE CAME FROM GERMANY, WHILE THE CHRISTMAS STOCKING ORIGINATED IN FRANCE AND BELGIUM!

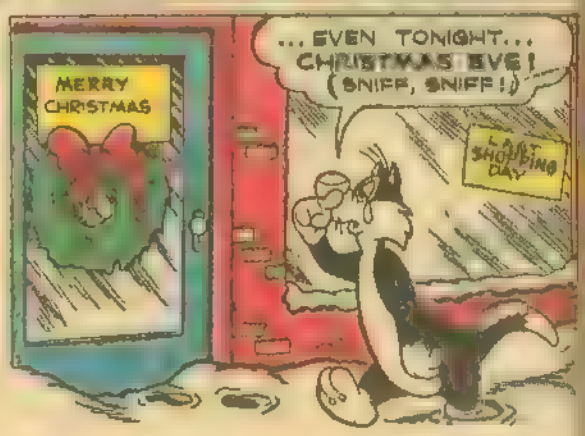
IN THE OLD SOUTH, THE VIRGINIANS WERE FAMOUS FOR THEIR YULETIDE HOSPITALITY. CARRIAGE LOADS OF GUESTS ARRIVED TO REMAIN FOR SEVERAL WEEKS. COOKS WERE KEPT BUSY FROM MORNING TILL NIGHT PREPARING LAVISH FEASTS WHICH WERE ENJOYED DAY AFTER DAY!

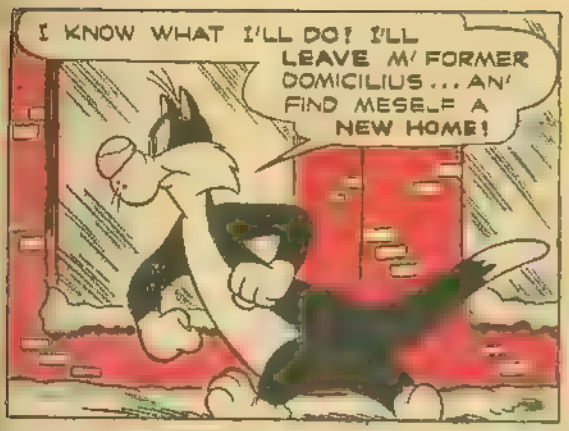
WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC.
SYLVESTER
THE CLOCK IN THE STEEPLE STRIKES NINE... TIME FOR ALL GOOD PEOPLE TO WIND UP THE CLOCK AND PUT OUT THE CAT!
IT'S UN-CAT-STITUTIONAL, THAT'S WHAT IT IS!

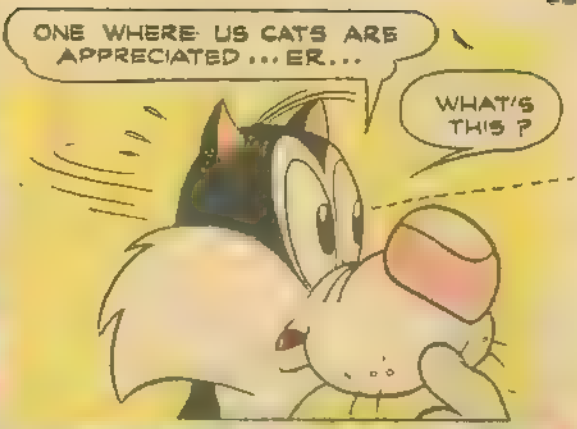

I TELL YA, IT'S NOT RIGHT! IT'S UNFAIR TO TH' FELINE RACE!
PLOP!


WHY SHOULD IT ALLUS BE US CATS WHAT GETS THROWN OUT AT NIGHT?

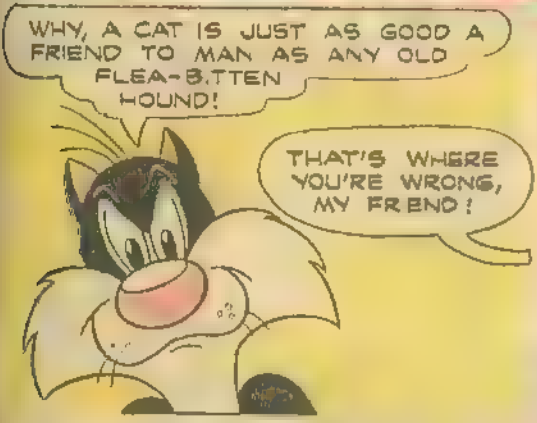

DOES IT MATTER WHETHER IT'S COLD AND FREEZIN' OUTSIDE?
IT DOES NOT! TH' SAME THING HAPPENS EVERY NIGHT!..

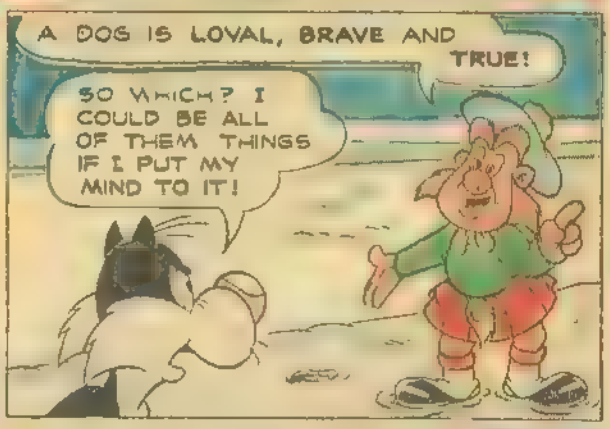

MERRY CHRISTMAS
...EVEN TONIGHT... CHRISTMAS EVE! (SNIFF, SNIFF!)
LAST SHOPPING DAY

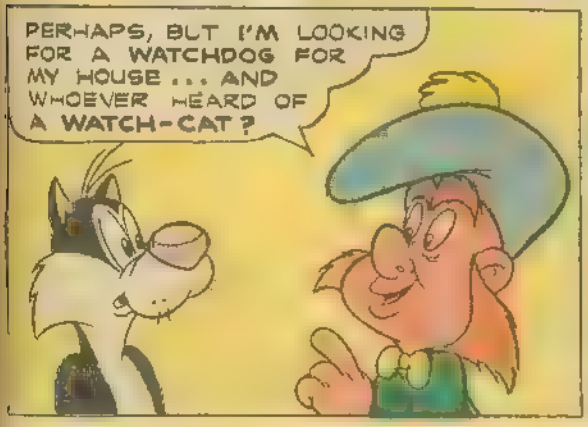

I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL LEAVE M' FORMER DOMICILIUS ... AN' FIND MESELF A NEW HOME!

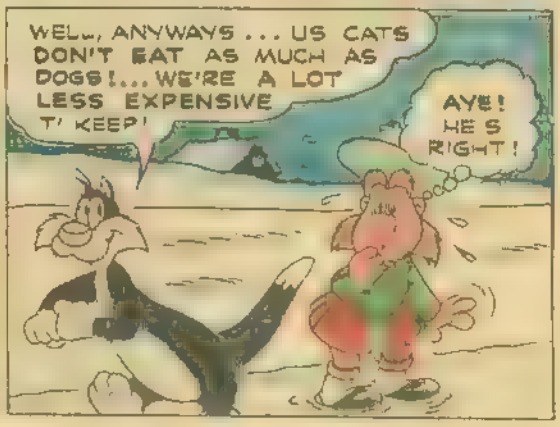

ONE WHERE US CATS ARE APPRECIATED ... ER...
WHAT'S THIS ?

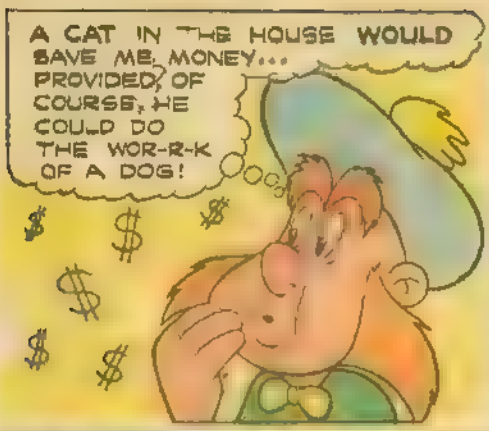
OH, YEAH? "MAN'S BEST FRIEND," EH ?... PHOOEY!
PET STORE
MAN'S BEST FRIEND IS THE DOG! GIVE A Puppy THIS CHRISTMAS

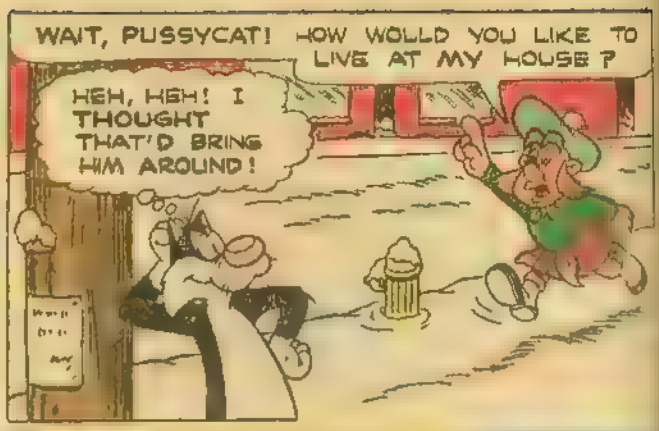

WHY, A CAT IS JUST AS GOOD A FRIEND TO MAN AS ANY OLD FLEA-BITTEN HOUND!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, MY FRIEND!

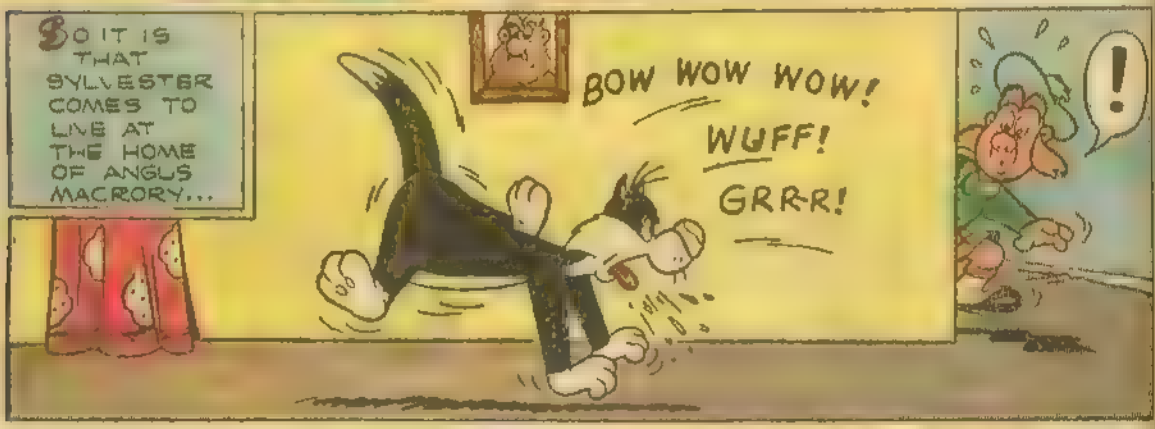

A DOG IS LOYAL, BRAVE AND TRUE!
SO WHICH? I COULD BE ALL OF THEM THINGS IF I PUT MY MIND TO IT!

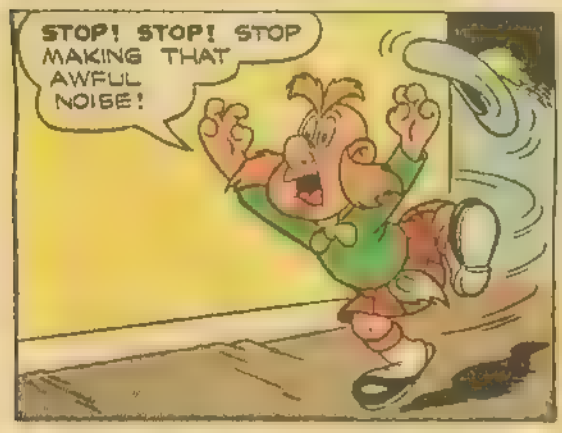

PERHAPS, BUT I'M LOOKING FOR A WATCHDOG FOR MY HOUSE ... AND WHOEVER HEARD OF A WATCH-CAT ?

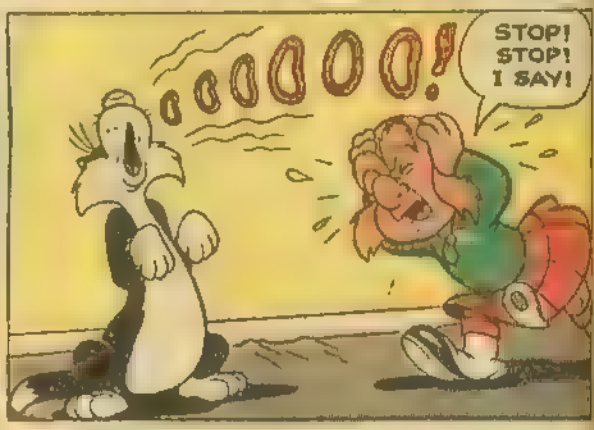

WELL, ANYWAYS ... US CATS DON'T EAT AS MUCH AS DOGS!... WE'RE A LOT LESS EXPENSIVE T' KEEP!
AYE! HE'S RIGHT!

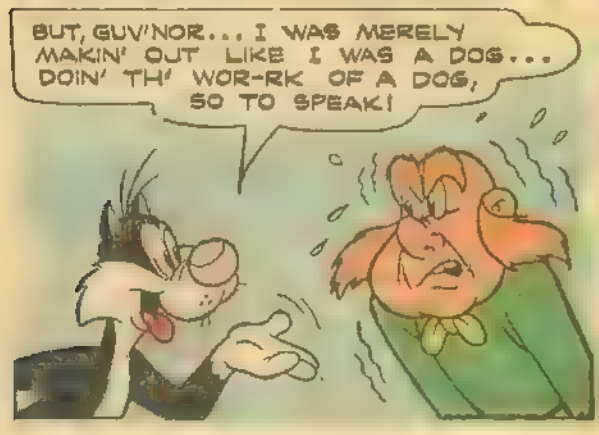

A CAT IN THE HOUSE WOULD SAVE ME MONEY... PROVIDED, OF COURSE, HE COULD DO THE WOR-R-K OF A DOG!

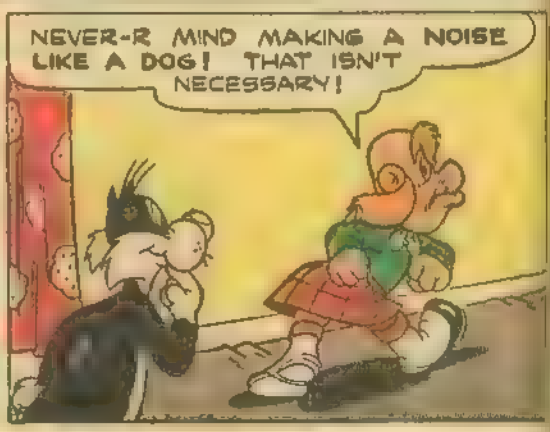

WAIT, PUSSYCAT! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO LIVE AT MY HOUSE?
HEH, HEH! I THOUGHT THAT'D BRING HIM AROUND!

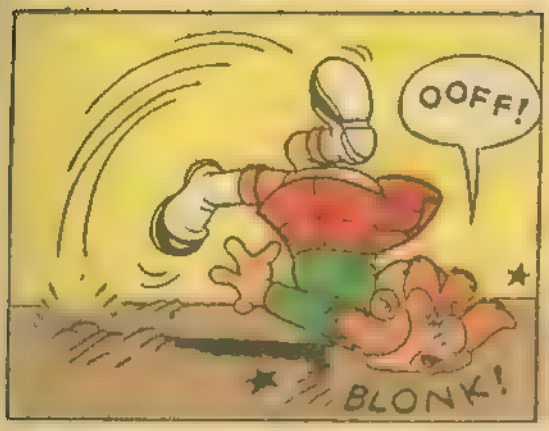

SO IT IS THAT SYLVESTER COMES TO LIVE AT THE HOME OF ANGUS MACRORY...
BOW WOW WOW!
WUFF!
GRR-R!
!

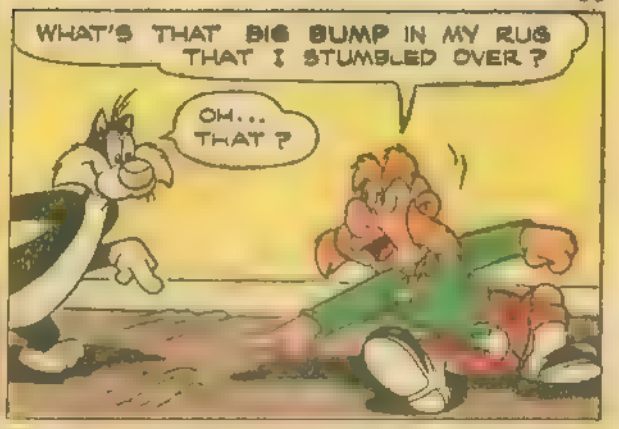

STOP! STOP! STOP MAKING THAT AWFUL NOISE!

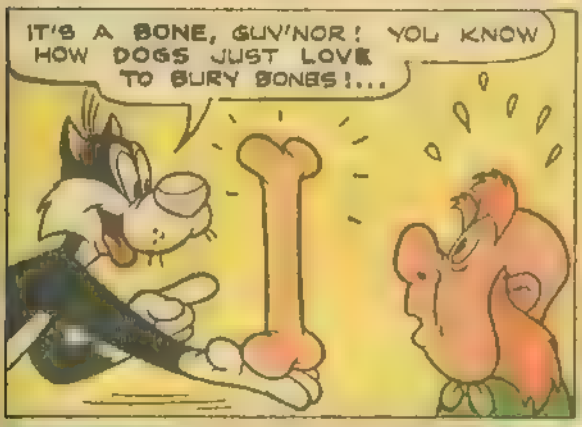

OOOOOO!
STOP! STOP! I SAY!

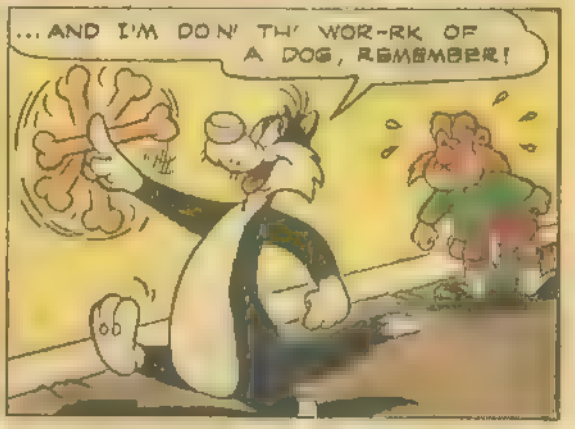

BUT, GUV'NOR... I WAS MERELY MAKIN' OUT LIKE I WAS A DOG... DOIN' TH' WOR-RK OF A DOG, SO TO SPEAK!

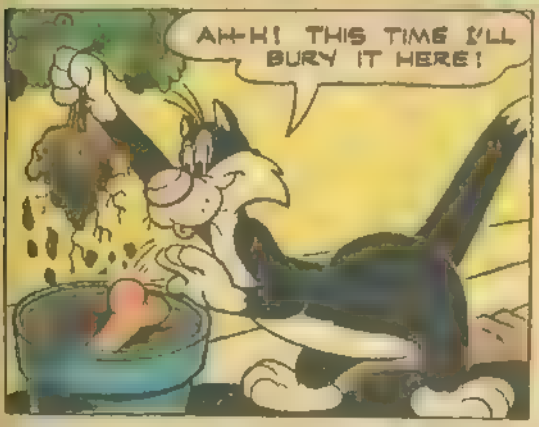

NEVER-R MIND MAKING A NOISE LIKE A DOG! THAT ISN'T NECESSARY!


OOFF!
BLONK!

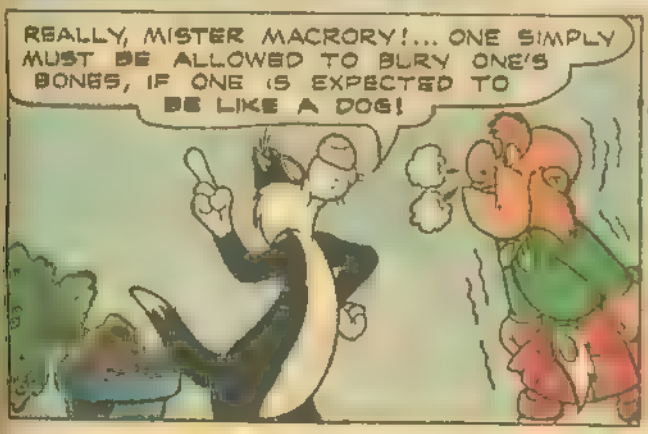

WHAT'S THAT BIG BUMP IN MY RUG THAT I STUMBLED OVER?
OH... THAT?

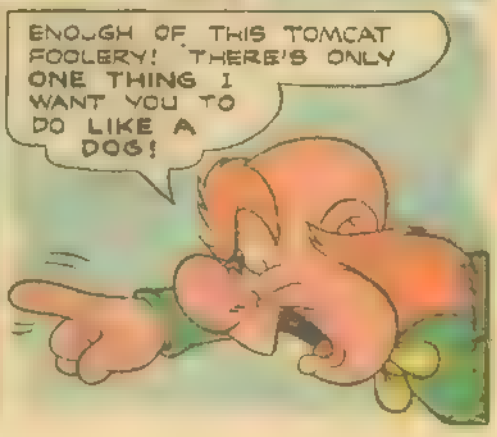

IT'S A BONE, GUV'NOR! YOU KNOW HOW DOGS JUST LOVE TO BURY BONES!...

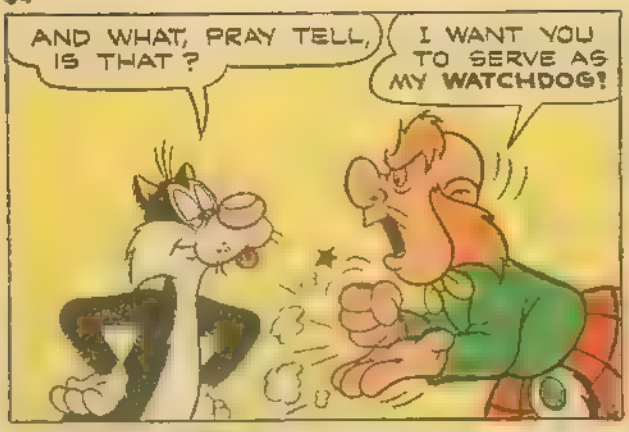

...AND I'M DON' TH' WOR-RK OF A DOG, REMEMBER!

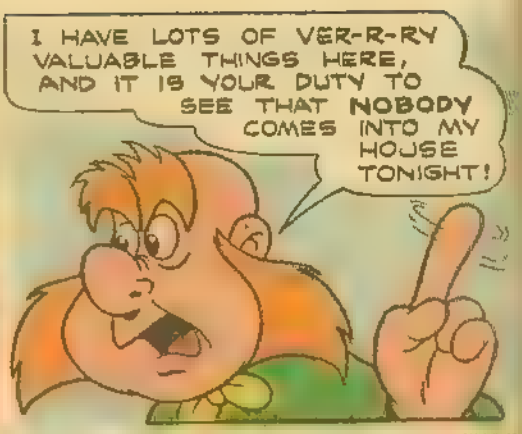

AH-H! THIS TIME I'LL BURY IT HERE!

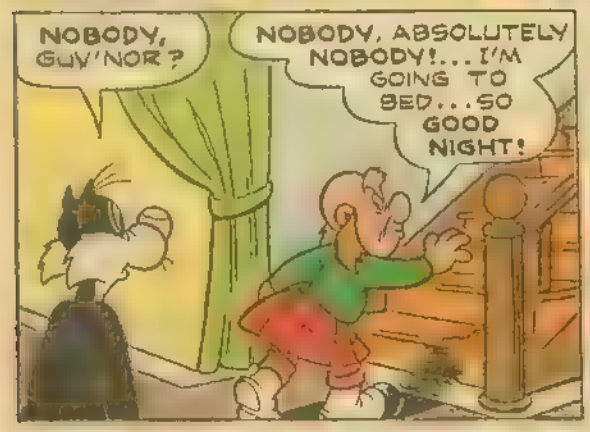
NO! NO! GET AWAY FROM MY DOOFUS PLANT! IT'S RARE AND VER-R-RY EXPENSIVE!

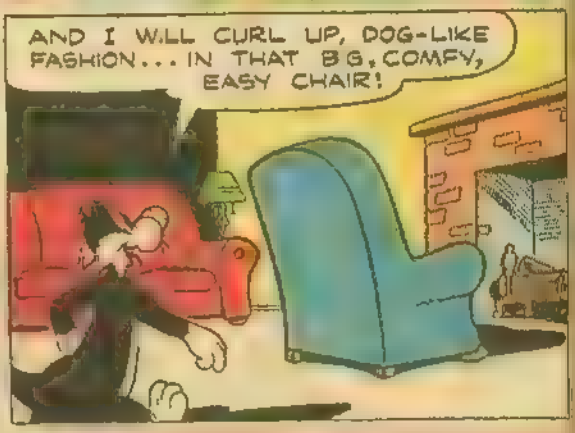

REALLY, MISTER MACRORY!... ONE SIMPLY MUST BE ALLOWED TO BURY ONE'S BONES, IF ONE IS EXPECTED TO BE LIKE A DOG!

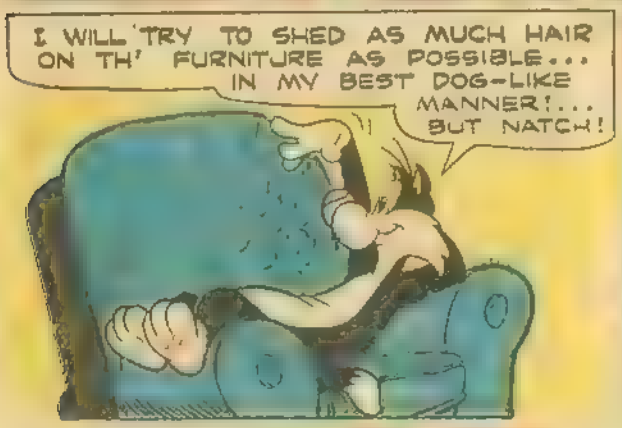

ENOUGH OF THIS TOMCAT FOOLERY! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I WANT YOU TO DO LIKE A DOG!

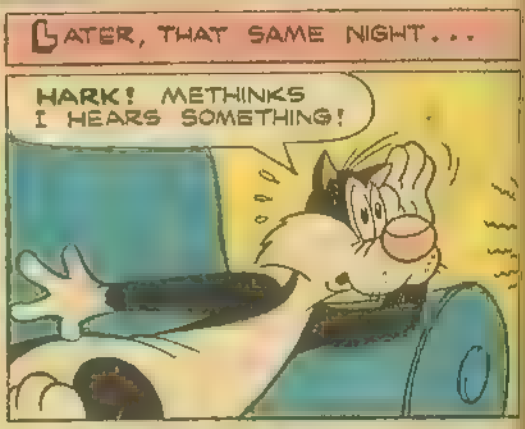

AND WHAT, PRAY TELL, IS THAT?
I WANT YOU TO SERVE AS MY WATCHDOG!

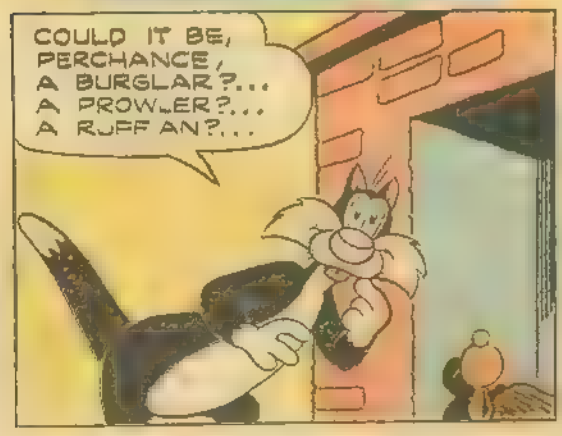

I HAVE LOTS OF VER-R-RY VALUABLE THINGS HERE, AND IT IS YOUR DUTY TO SEE THAT NOBODY COMES INTO MY HOUSE TONIGHT!

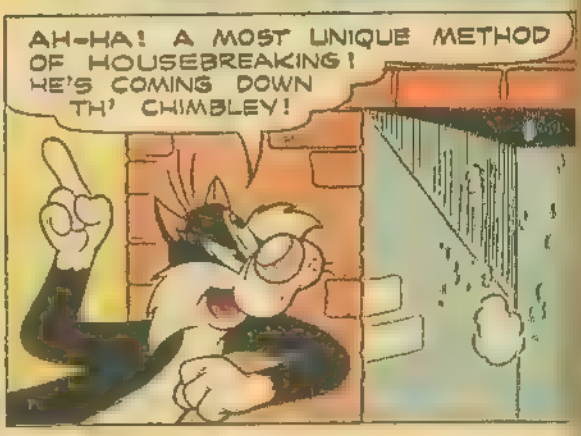

NOBODY, GUV'NOR?
NOBODY, ABSOLUTELY NOBODY!... I'M GOING TO BED... SO GOOD NIGHT!


AND I WILL CURL UP, DOG-LIKE FASHION... IN THAT BIG, COMFY, EASY CHAIR!


I WILL TRY TO SHED AS MUCH HAIR ON TH' FURNITURE AS POSSIBLE... IN MY BEST DOG-LIKE MANNER!... BUT NATCH!


LATER, THAT SAME NIGHT...
HARK! METHINKS I HEARS SOMETHING!


COULD IT BE, PERCHANCE, A BURGLAR?... A PROWLER?... A RUFFIAN?...


AH-HA! A MOST UNIQUE METHOD OF HOUSEBREAKING! HE'S COMING DOWN TH' CHIMBLEY!

I, SYLVESTER, TH' WATCH-CAT, WILL NIP THIS DASTARDLY CRIME IN TH' ...

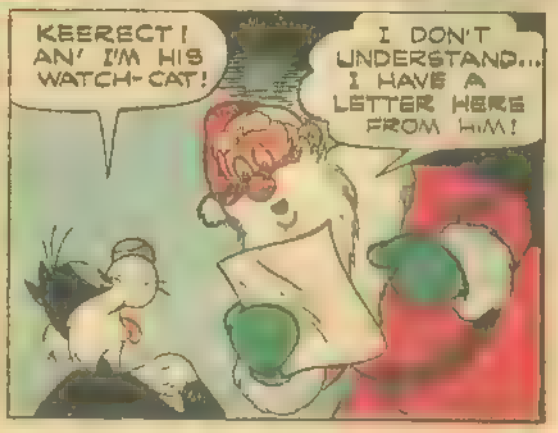
BUT WAT! THIS IS CHRISTMAS EVE! COULD IT BE THAT TH' GENT COMIN' DOWN TH' CHIMBLEY IS...?

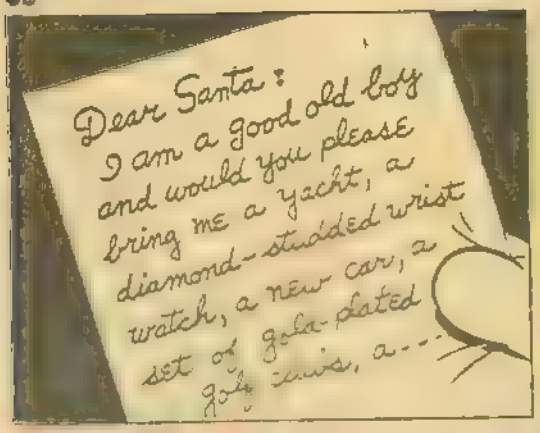
MERRY CHRISTMAS!
HO! HO!
SWISH!
MIGOSH! IT IS! IT'S OLD SAINT NICK, HIMSELF!

HOWDY, SANTA CLAUS! I ALMOST MISTOOK YOU FER A BURGLAR!
EH-H?

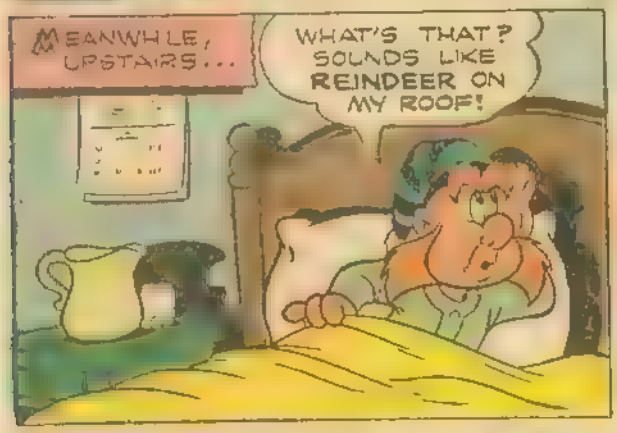
SORRY YOU CAN'T STAY FOR A SPELL, BUT I'LL HAVTA PUT YOU RIGHT OUT! I KNOW IT SEEMS SILLY!...

...BUT I'VE GOT ORDERS THAT NOBODY CAN ENTER THIS HOUSE TONIGHT!
BUT...BUT ISN'T THIS THE HOME OF ANGUS MACRORY?

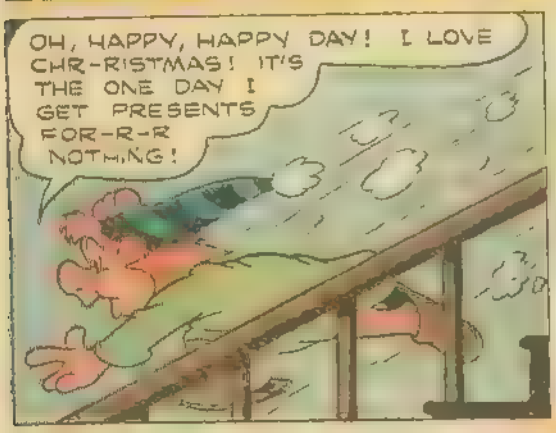

KEERECT! AN' I'M HIS WATCH-CAT!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I HAVE A LETTER HERE FROM HIM!


Dear Santa:
I am a good old boy and would you please bring me a yacht, a diamond-studded wrist watch, a new car, a set of gold-plated golf clubs, a...

IT WAS QUITE AN ORDER, BUT I HAVE ALL THE THINGS HE WANTED!...
I'M SORRY, SANTA, BUT YOU REALLY MUST BE GOING!


MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS...
WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE REINDEER ON MY ROOF!

IT IS RENDEER! IT'S SANTA! HE'S HERE! HE'S HERE!


OH, HAPPY, HAPPY DAY! I LOVE CHR-RISTMAS! IT'S THE ONE DAY I GET PRESENTS FOR-R-R NOTHING!

MACRORY WILL BE FURIOUS IF HE FINDS OUT I LET YOU IN! PLEASE GO, SANTA! IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL, YOU UNNERSTAND...

...IT'S JUST THAT NOBODY, ABSOLUTELY NOBODY, IS ALLOWED TO GET IN TH' HOUSE WHILE I'M ON DUTY!
I UNDERSTAND, SYLVESTER! I'LL TAKE ALL MY GIFTS AND GET OUT AS FAST AS I CAN!

"SO LAYING HIS FINGER ASIDE OF HIS NOSE, AND GIVING A NOD...
UP TH' CHIMBLEY HE ROSE!
NO! NO, SANTA! WAIT! COME BACK WITH MY PRESENTS! SANTA!
OH, BOO-HOO! HE'S GONE... WITH EVERYTHING! I GOT NOTHING! NOTHING!
COME NOW, GUV'NOR... YOU'VE STILL GOT ME!
WHY, YOU!...
HALP! I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO BE YOUR WATCHDOG, GUV'NOR!
GR-R-R!
NO! NO, GUV'NOR! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO WIND UP TH' CLOCK... NOT TH' CAT!
FRANKLY, FOLKS... I DON'T THINK TH' PUSSYCAT WILL EVER REPLACE TH' OLD-FASHIONED DOG!

At Porky's Christmas party, everyone had lots of fun playing these games.

The party began with a game called "Stepping Stones." First, teams of a boy and girl each were chosen. The girls from two of the teams stood next to each other at the far side of the room. Their partners, the two boys, each were given three sheets of newspaper which were folded twice—in half and in half again. At the signal, "Go," the boys leaned over, placing the folded newspapers in line ahead of their partners. The girls raced across the room and back, stepping only on the pieces of paper, which the boys kept moving forward. Girls who stepped off the paper, threw their team out of the game.

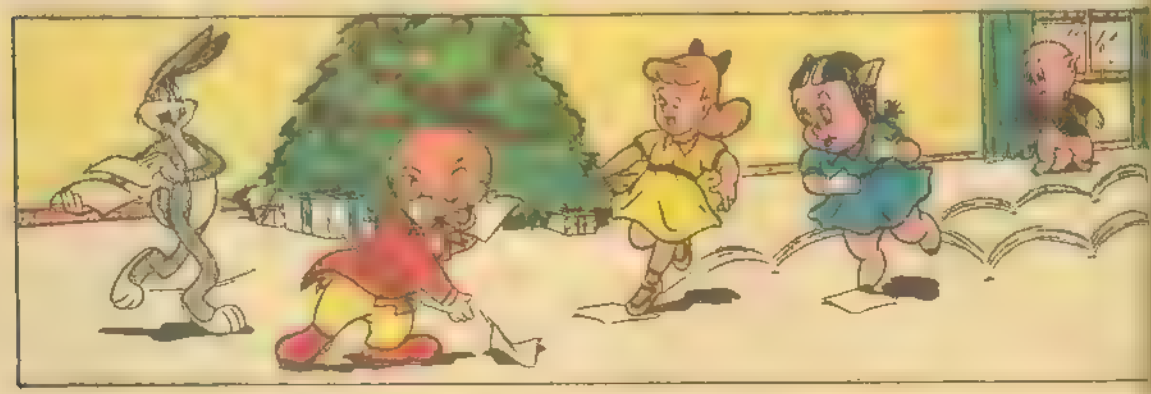
The losing couple dropped out and the winners continued until they had been replaced by another couple or had drubbed all other players.

Porky's gang also had lots of fun with a game called, "Spotlight." To play this, all the girls formed a circle by joining hands. Outside this circle, the boys formed a larger one. Inside both circles, the judge stood on a chair with a flashlight.

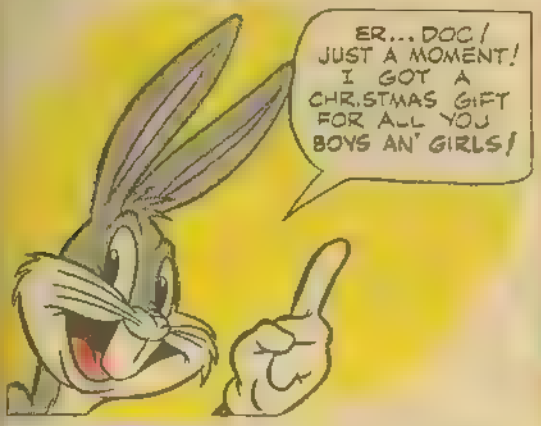
All the lights were turned out, the music started—they used a phonograph record—and the circles revolved in opposite directions. The circles kept moving until the music stopped. Then each girl took the hand of the boy directly in back of her as the judge "spotlighted" a couple with his flashlight. That couple dropped out of the game. Play continued until only one couple was left. This couple got a prize.

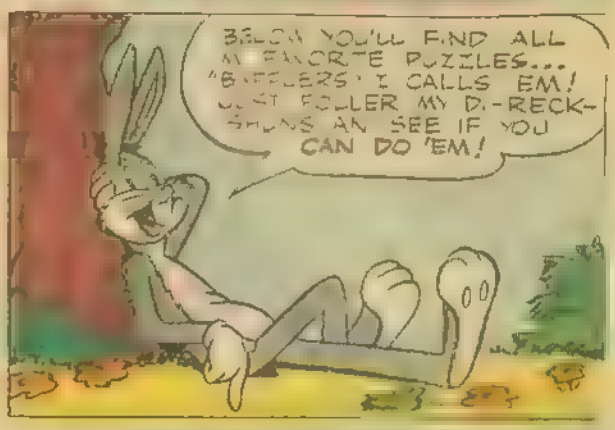
Porky and his friends wound up the evening with "Surprise Package." All the players seated themselves in a circle. A neatly wrapped package was then handed to Cicero who passed it to the person on his right—Petunia. She passed it to Elmer Fudd, who was on her right, and the package continued around the circle.

Each time Porky stopped the music, the person holding the package had to drop out. Finally only Bugs was left and the package was his. But when he unwrapped it, he found only a baby rattle!



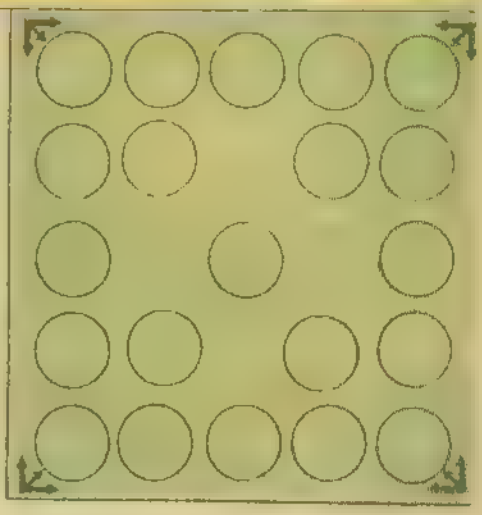
Bugs Bunny BAFFLERS

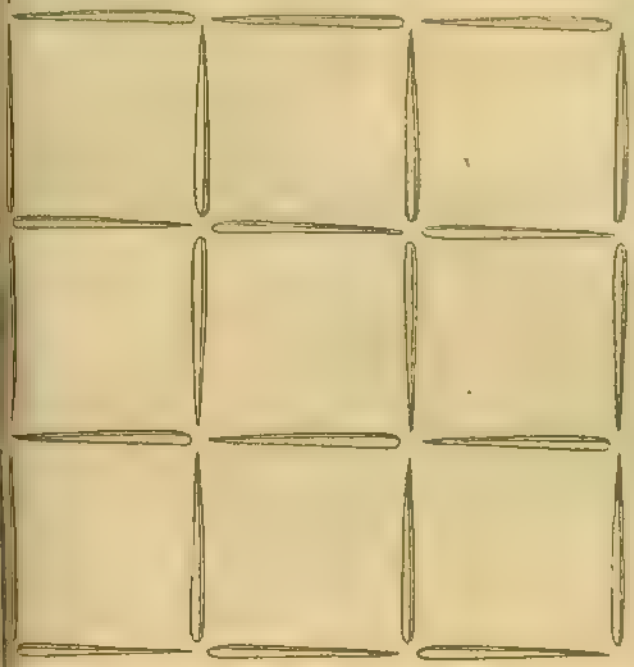




"Now, in this first puzzle, a 'Problem in Letters' I calls it, see if you c'n use only THREE different letters in th' circles there, yet spell one common word that reads th' same in TWELVE different di-rechshuns! Follerin' th' arrows'll help! If you can't work it, th' answer's on page 128.

"Now, Doc, in this one, you takes twenty-four toothpicks and lines 'em up like they are below to make nine squares. Here's th' catch —take away eight toothpicks, but still leave two squares. Havin' trouble, eh? Look at page 128.





"These others I got for you kids is simple. Even Elmer Fudd could prob'ly get the answers. Th' first is th' "Penny Puzzle." How many pennies, lying one on top another, does it take to reach th' top of a penny standin' on edge? Give up? Page 128 will tell you th' answer.

"My last two is so easy, I could almost figger 'em out myself. Do you kids know how to write eight eights so that they'll total one thousand? Or eight fours so that they'll total five hundred? Yep, if you're stuck, you find th' answers with th' rest of 'em! MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

in

" BULLY TROUBLE "

GOLLY! HERE COMES THAT MEAN OL' BULLY FINCH! HE'S ALWAYS TRYIN' TO PICK ON ME!

'SMATTER, HENERY? AFRAID I'LL BEAT YOU UP AGAIN?

ER... I AM NOT AFRAID!... I JUST HEAR MY MOTHER CALLIN' ME... I THINK!

HA! I DON'T HEAR HER!

SCREECH!

HENERY! HENERY HAWK!

SEE? I TOLDJA!

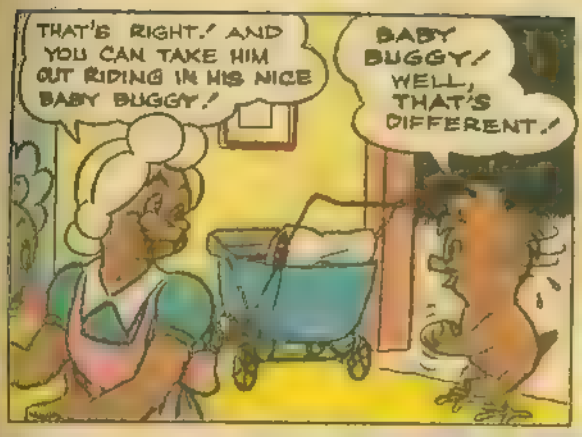
ER... COMING, MOTHER!

WHEW!

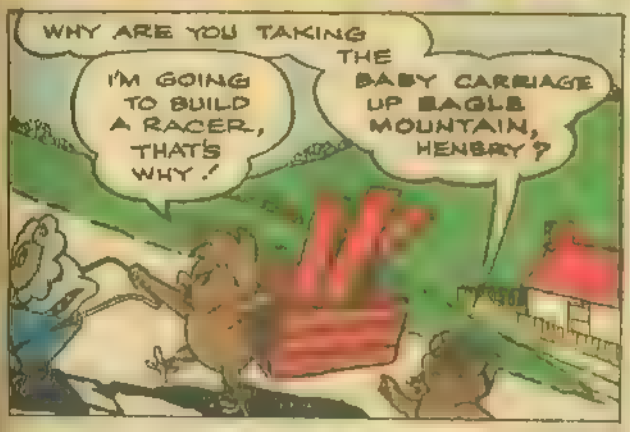
AUNT CLARA AND COUSIN STEVIE HAVE ARRIVED FOR A VISIT, AND I WANT YOU TO TAKE CARE OF HIM!

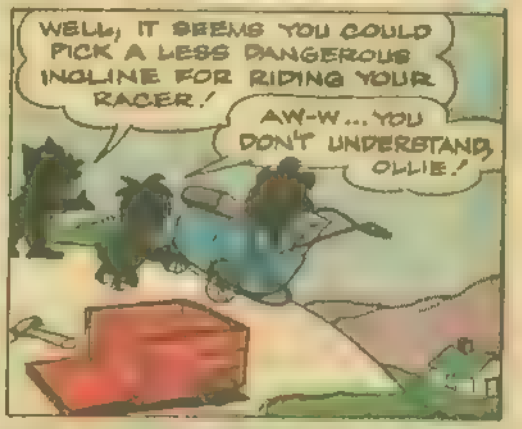
I FOUND HIM, CLARA!

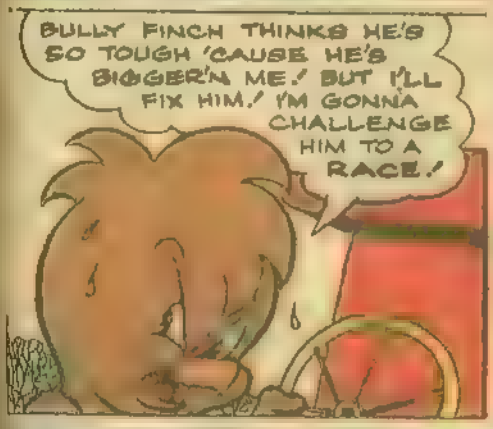
AW, HE'S JUST A BABY!

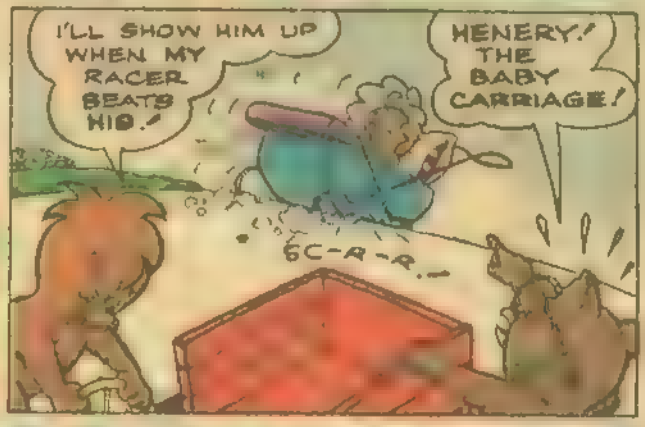

THAT'S RIGHT.! AND YOU CAN TAKE HIM OUT RIDING IN HIS NICE BABY BUGGY.!
BABY BUGGY! WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT.!

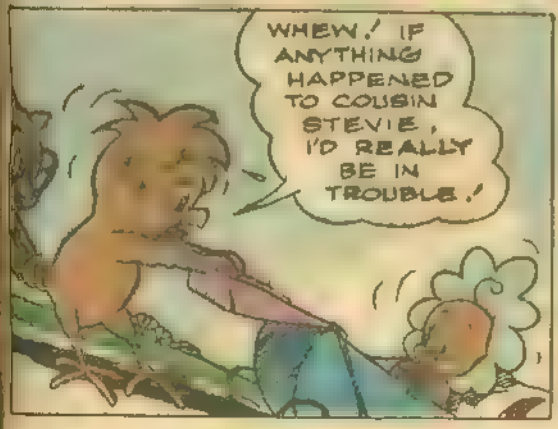
NOW, HENERY... BE CAREFUL WITH BABY STEVIE.!
DON'T WORRY, MOM.! I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM.!


WHY ARE YOU TAKING THE BABY CARRIAGE UP EAGLE MOUNTAIN, HENERY?
I'M GOING TO BUILD A RACER, THAT'S WHY.!

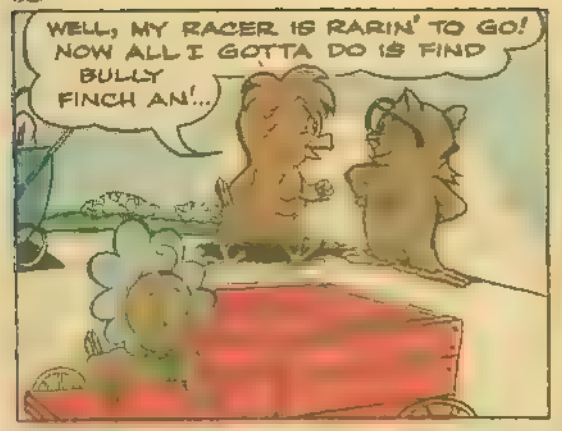

WELL, IT SEEMS YOU COULD PICK A LESS DANGEROUS INCLINE FOR RIDING YOUR RACER.!
AW-W... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, OLLIE.!

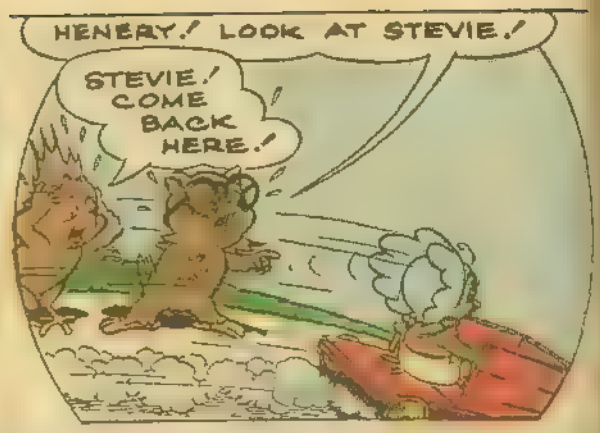

BULLY FINCH THINKS HE'S SO TOUGH 'CAUSE HE'S BIGGER'N ME.! BUT I'LL FIX HIM.! I'M GONNA CHALLENGE HIM TO A RACE.!

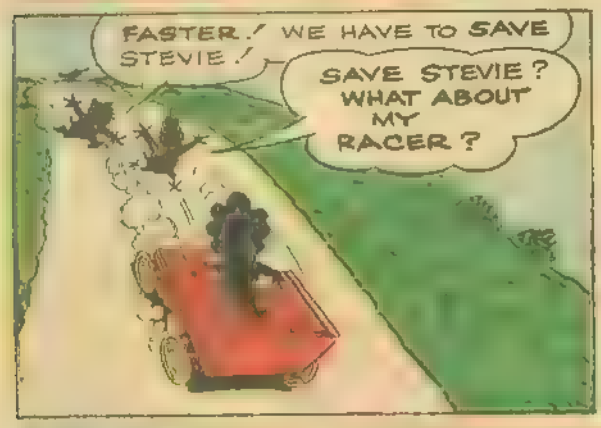

I'LL SHOW HIM UP WHEN MY RACER BEATS HIS.!
HENERY.! THE BABY CARRIAGE.!
SC-R-R.-

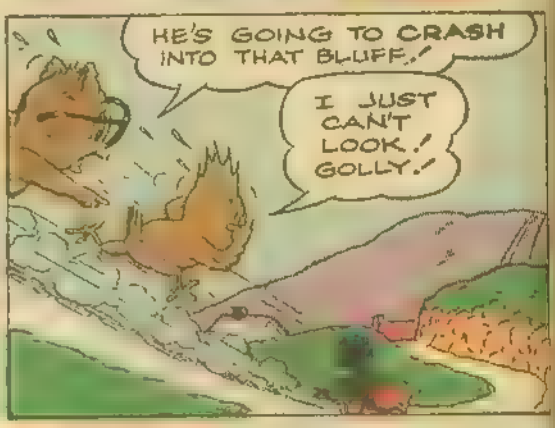

WHEW.! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO COUSIN STEVIE, I'D REALLY BE IN TROUBLE.!

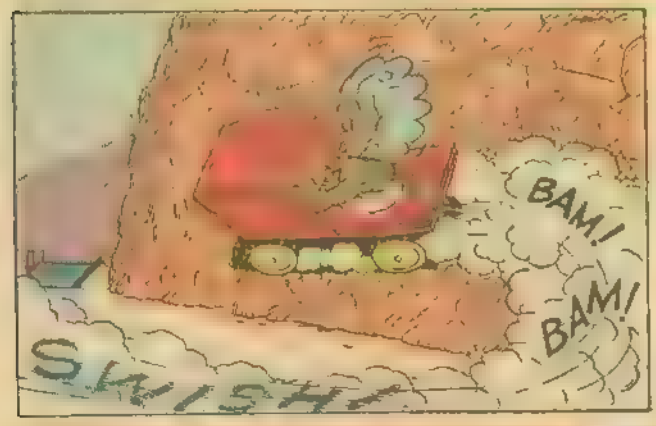
I'LL PUT STEVIE HERE ON THE GROUND WHERE HE CAN'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE.!

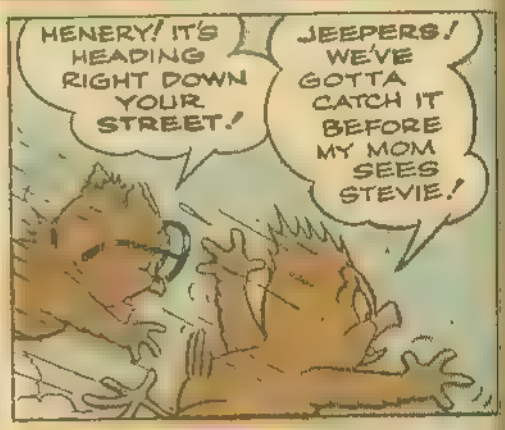

WELL, MY RACER IS RARIN' TO GO! NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS FIND BULLY FINCH AN'...


HENERY! LOOK AT STEVIE!
STEVIE! COME BACK HERE!

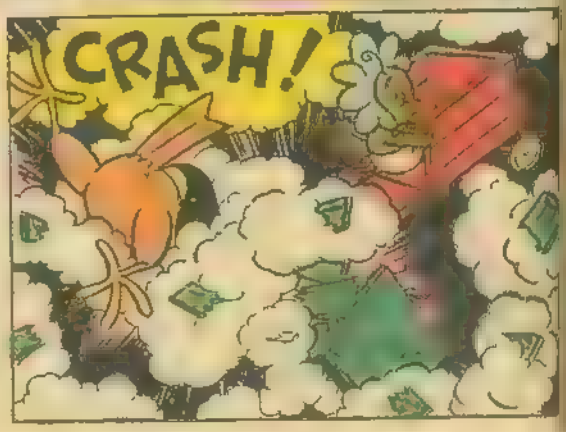

FASTER! WE HAVE TO SAVE STEVIE!
SAVE STEVIE? WHAT ABOUT MY RACER?


HE'S GOING TO CRASH INTO THAT BLUFF!
I JUST CAN'T LOOK! GOLLY!


BAM!
BAM!
SWISH!


HENERY! IT'S HEADING RIGHT DOWN YOUR STREET!
JEEPERS! WE'VE GOTTA CATCH IT BEFORE MY MOM SEES STEVIE!

OMIGOSH! THAT OTHER RACER IS GONNA HIT IT!


CRASH!

YOU'RE A REAL HERO FOR STOPPIN' THAT RUNAWAY RACER, BULLY!
YES, INDEED! YOU SAVED THE BABY'S LIFE!
OH, THERE YOU ARE, HENERY HAWK!
SHE MUST HAVE FAINTED!

SHAME ON YOU, HENERY!... AND WHAT HAPPENED TO LITTLE STEVIE'S BABY BUGGY?

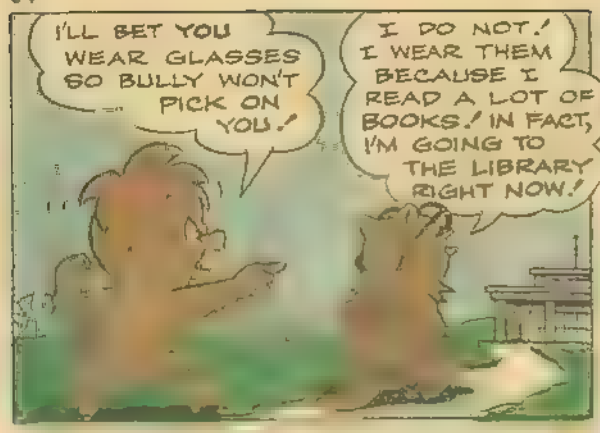
GEE, MOM... ER... MAYBE HE DECIDED TO TRADE IT IN ON A NEW MODEL!

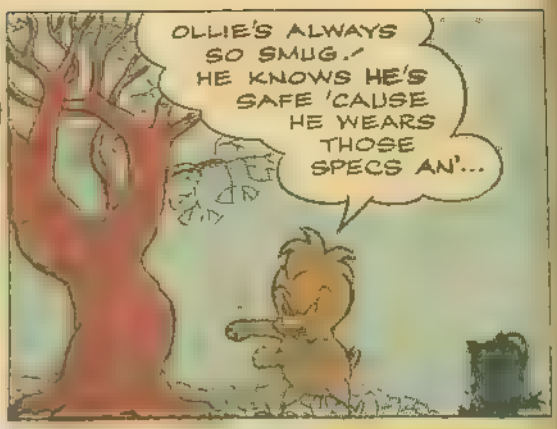
WELL, I THINK BULLY DESERVES A NEW RACER AFTER BEING SO BRAVE AND WRECKING HIS OWN, DON'T YOU?
ER... I GUESS SO, BUT...

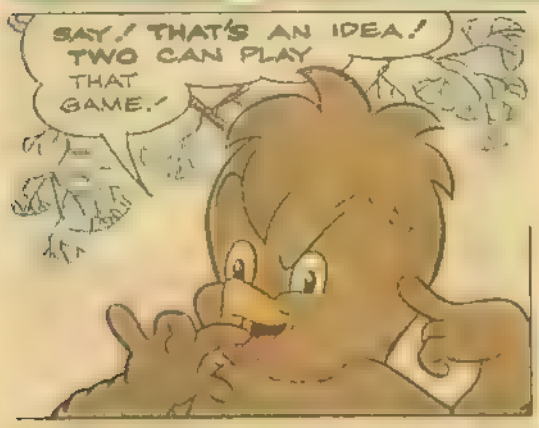
HOW DISGUSTIN'! NOT ONLY DOES EVERYBODY THINK HE'S A HERO, BUT BULLY GETS MY RACER, TOO!

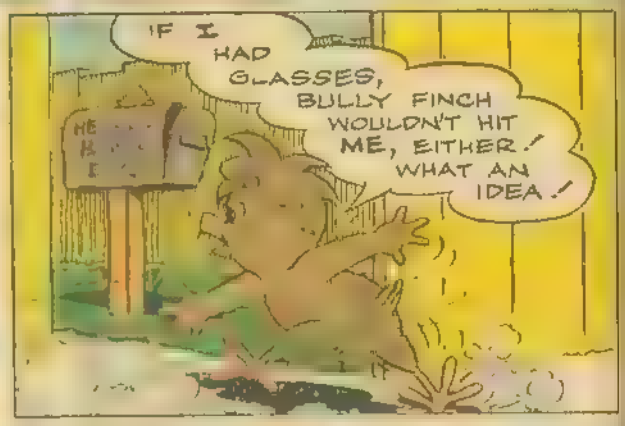
I'D SURE LIKE TO POKE BULLY IN THE BEAK! BUT I'M NOT AS BIG AS HE IS... AN' HE'D HIT ME BACK!
NATURALLY, HENERY! YOU SHOULD NEVER RESORT TO VIOLENCE, ANYWAY!

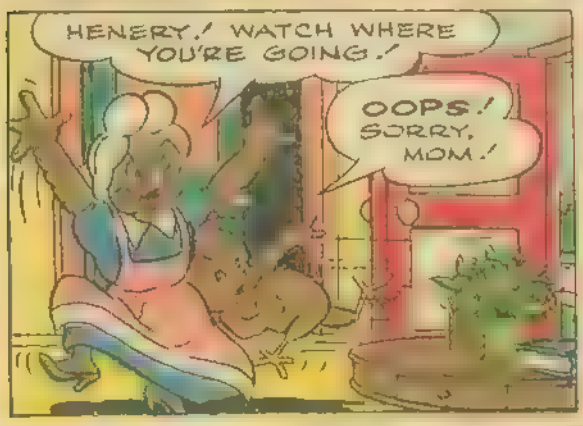
YEAH, YOU CAN SAY THAT! HE NEVER PICKS ON YOU 'CAUSE YOU WEAR GLASSES!
THAT IS TRUE! BULLY WON'T HIT ANYONE WEARING GLASSES!

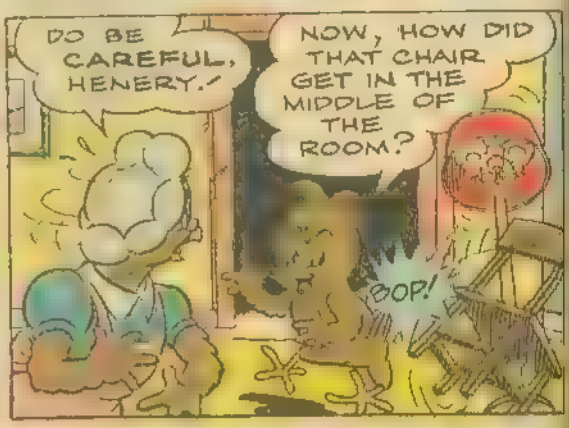

I'LL BET YOU WEAR GLASSES SO BULLY WON'T PICK ON YOU.!
I DO NOT.! I WEAR THEM BECAUSE I READ A LOT OF BOOKS.! IN FACT, I'M GOING TO THE LIBRARY RIGHT NOW.!

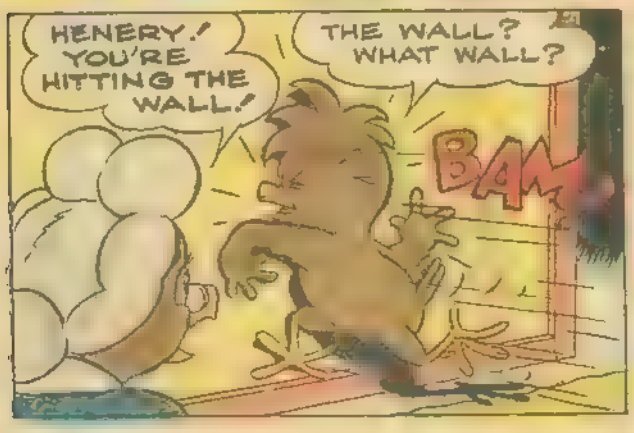

OLLIE'S ALWAYS SO SMUG.! HE KNOWS HE'S SAFE 'CAUSE HE WEARS THOSE SPECS AN'...

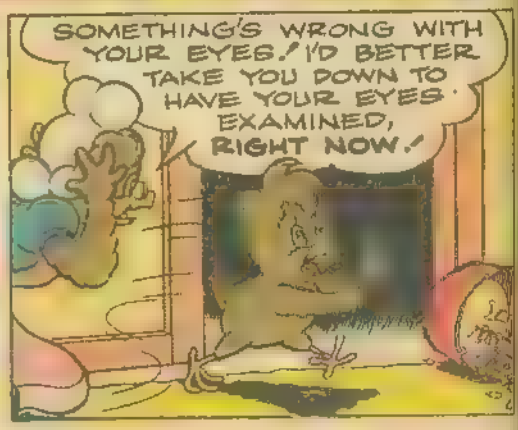

SAY.! THAT'S AN IDEA.! TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME.!

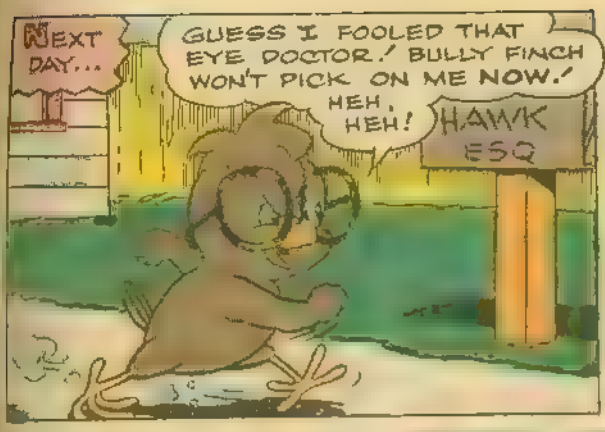

IF I HAD GLASSES, BULLY FINCH WOULDN'T HIT ME, EITHER.! WHAT AN IDEA.!

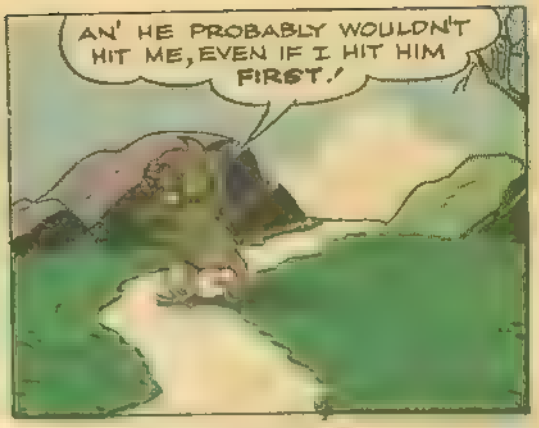

HENERY.! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING.!
OOPS.! SORRY, MOM.!

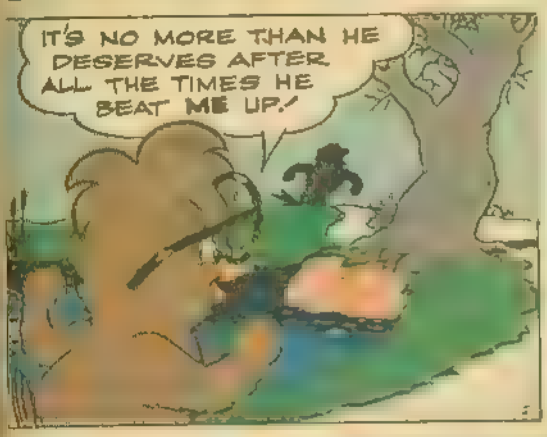

DO BE CAREFUL, HENERY.!
NOW, HOW DID THAT CHAIR GET IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM?
BOP!

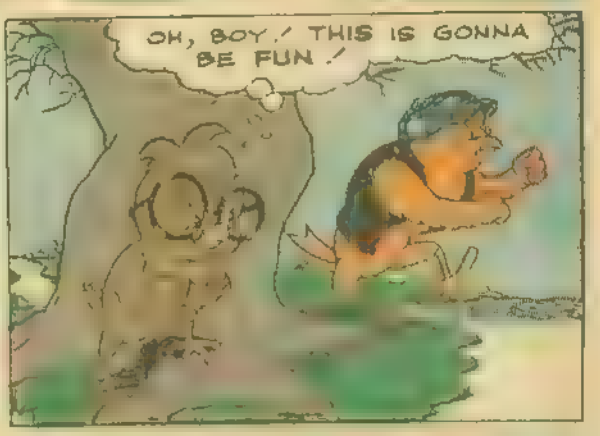

HENERY.! YOU'RE HITTING THE WALL.!
THE WALL? WHAT WALL?
BAM

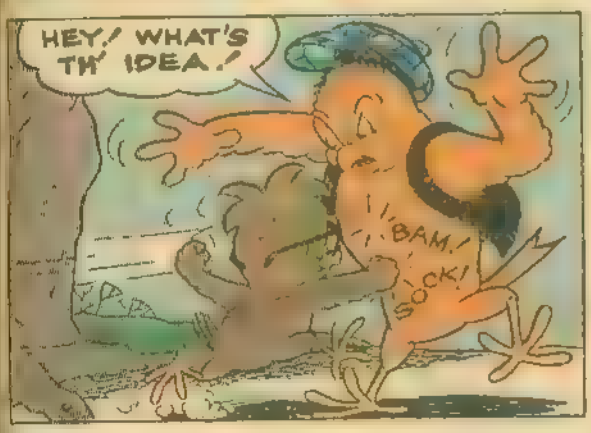

SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH YOUR EYES.! I'D BETTER TAKE YOU DOWN TO HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED, RIGHT NOW.!

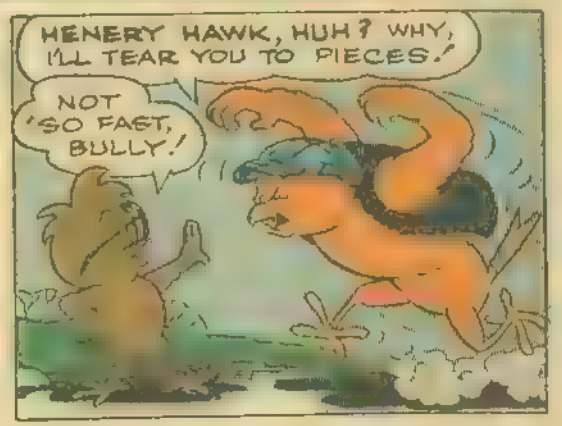

NEXT DAY...
GUESS I FOOLED THAT EYE DOCTOR! BULLY FINCH WON'T PICK ON ME NOW!
HEH, HEH!
HAWK ESQ


AN' HE PROBABLY WOULDN'T HIT ME, EVEN IF I HIT HIM FIRST!

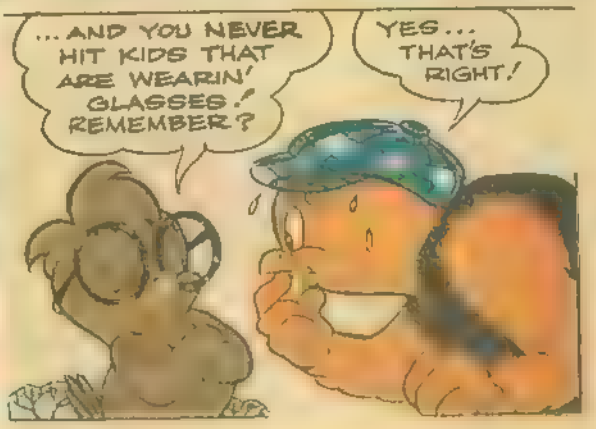

IT'S NO MORE THAN HE DESERVES AFTER ALL THE TIMES HE BEAT ME UP!

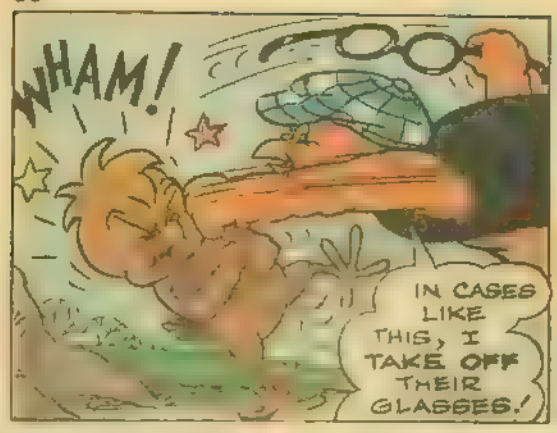

OH, BOY! THIS IS GONNA BE FUN!

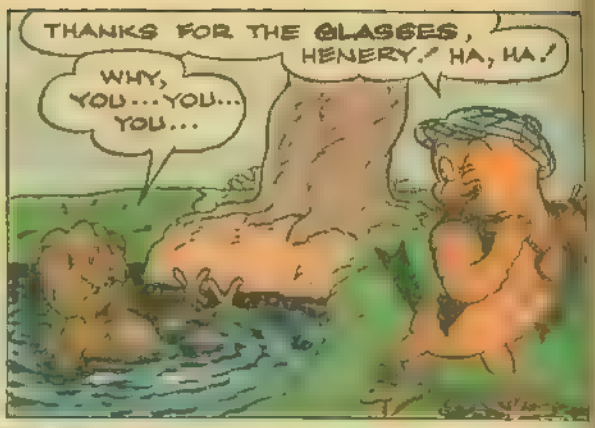

HEY! WHAT'S TH' IDEA!
BAM!
SOCK!

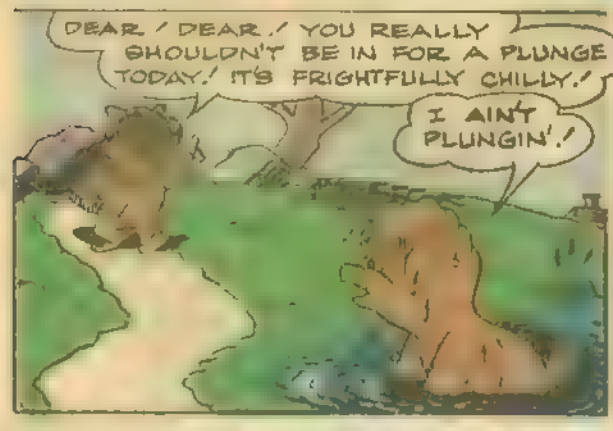

HENERY HAWK, HUH? WHY, I'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES!
NOT 'SO FAST, BULLY!

YOU CAN'T HIT ME! I'M WEARIN' GLASSES!

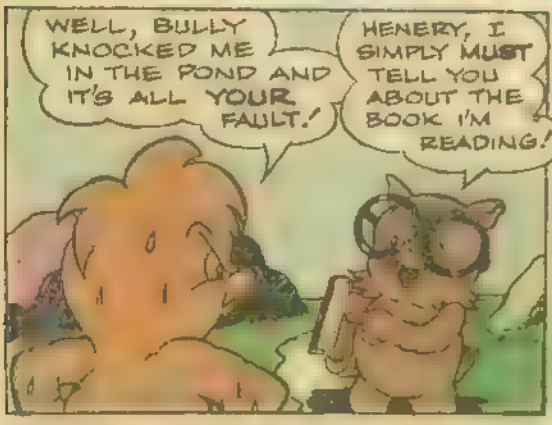

...AND YOU NEVER HIT KIDS THAT ARE WEARIN' GLASSES! REMEMBER?
YES... THAT'S RIGHT!

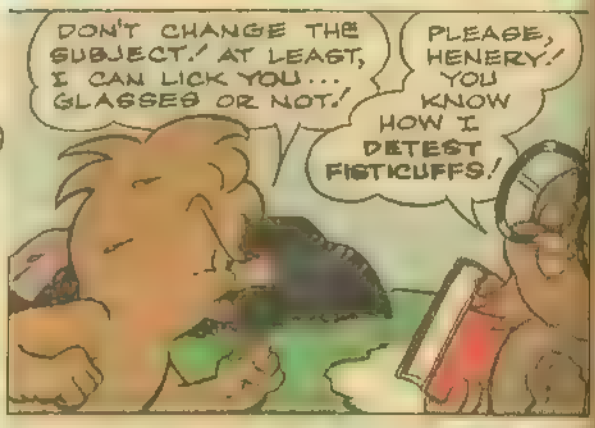

WHAM!
IN CASES LIKE THIS, I TAKE OFF THEIR GLASSES!


THANKS FOR THE GLASSES, HENERY! HA, HA!
WHY, YOU...YOU... YOU...


DEAR! DEAR! YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T BE IN FOR A PLUNGE TODAY! IT'S FRIGHTFULLY CHILLY!
I AIN'T PLUNGIN'!

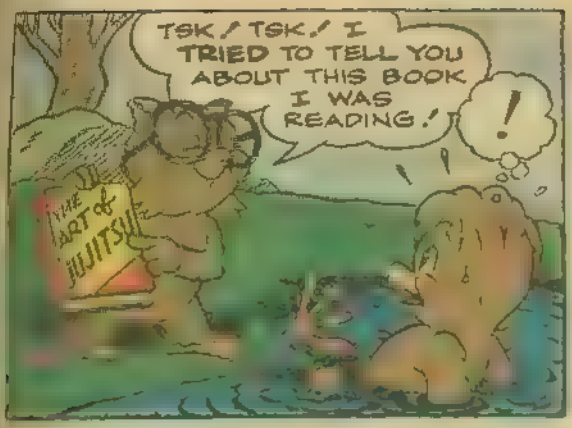
HEY, YOU! YOU TOLD ME BULLY FINCH WOULDN'T HIT A KID WHO WORE GLASSES!
CORRECTION, HENERY! I SAID BULLY WOULDN'T HIT ANYONE WHO WAS WEARING GLASSES!

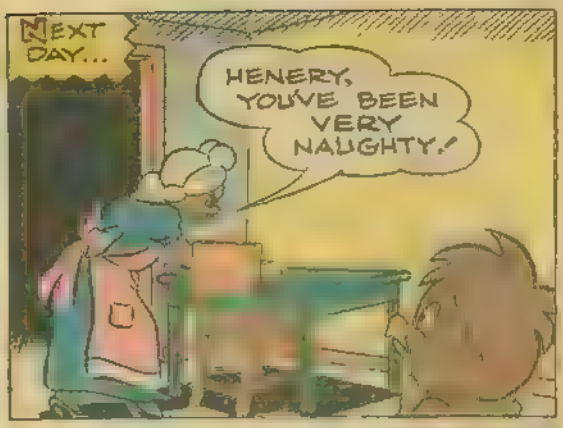

WELL, BULLY KNOCKED ME IN THE POND AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!
HENERY, I SIMPLY MUST TELL YOU ABOUT THE BOOK I'M READING!

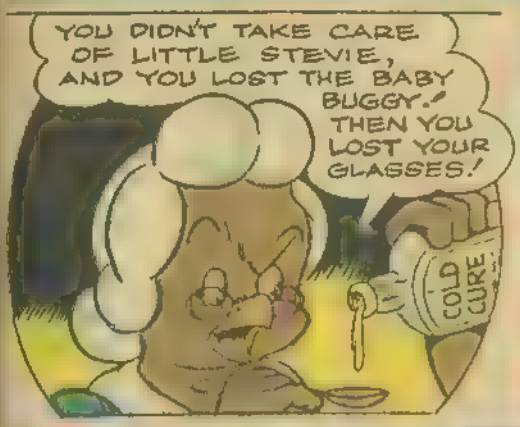

DON'T CHANGE THE SUBJECT! AT LEAST, I CAN LICK YOU... GLASSES OR NOT!
PLEASE, HENERY! YOU KNOW HOW I DETEST FISTICUFFS!

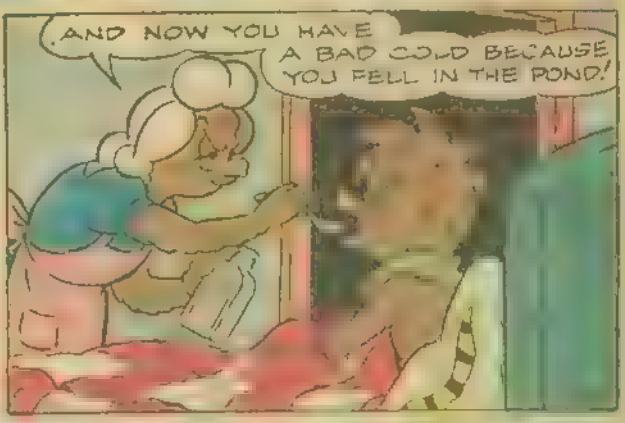
REALLY, HENERY! YOU LEAVE ME NO ALTERNATIVE!

YOU FORCED ME TO DO IT! I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, OLD PLAYMATE!

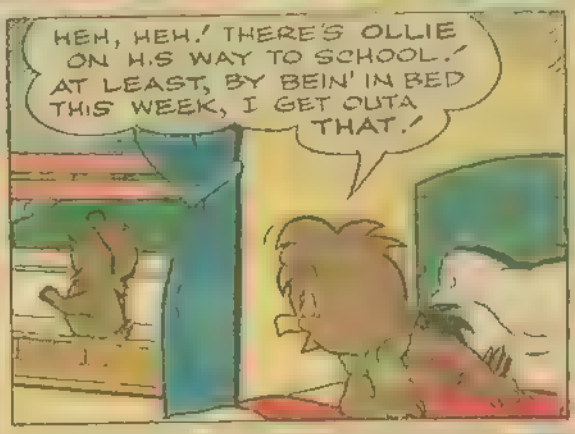

TSK! TSK! I TRIED TO TELL YOU ABOUT THIS BOOK I WAS READING!
!
THE ART OF JUJITSU

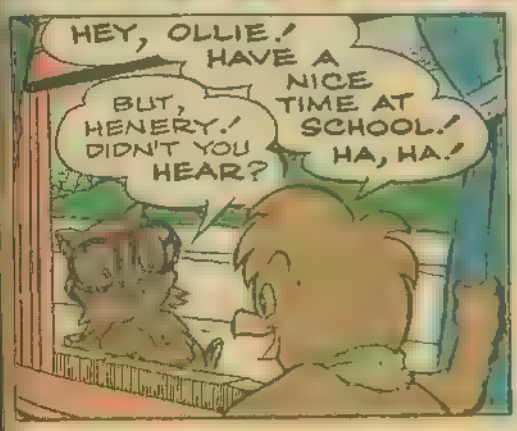

NEXT DAY...
HENERY, YOU'VE BEEN VERY NAUGHTY!

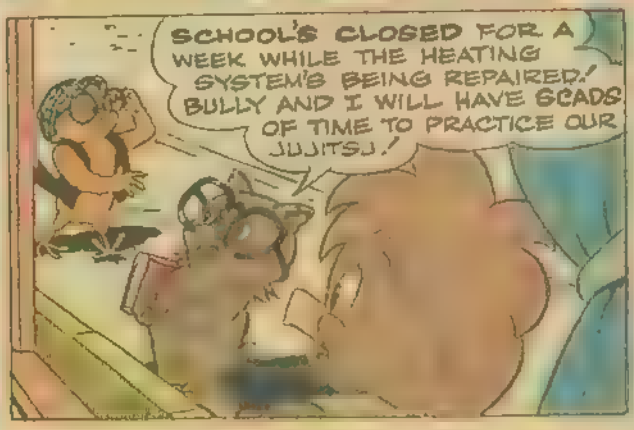

YOU DIDN'T TAKE CARE OF LITTLE STEVIE, AND YOU LOST THE BABY BUGGY! THEN YOU LOST YOUR GLASSES!
COLD CURE


AND NOW YOU HAVE A BAD COLD BECAUSE YOU FELL IN THE POND!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
GEE WHIZ! NOTHIN' I DO EVER TURNS OUT RIGHT!

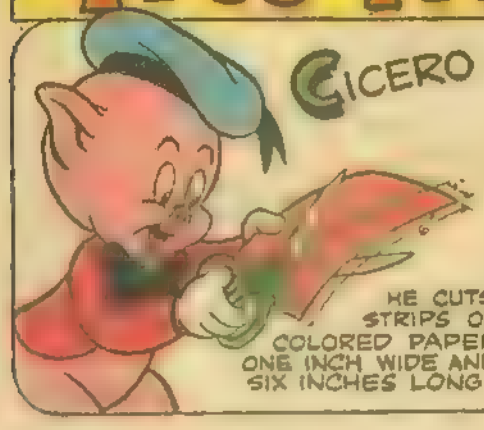

HEH, HEH! THERE'S OLLIE ON HIS WAY TO SCHOOL! AT LEAST, BY BEIN' IN BED THIS WEEK, I GET OUTA THAT!


HEY, OLLIE! HAVE A NICE TIME AT SCHOOL! HA, HA!
BUT, HENERY! DIDN'T YOU HEAR?


SCHOOL'S CLOSED FOR A WEEK WHILE THE HEATING SYSTEM'S BEING REPAIRED! BULLY AND I WILL HAVE SCADS OF TIME TO PRACTICE OUR JUJITSU!

Tree Trimming Time

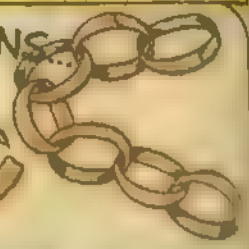
CICERO MAKES PAPER CHAINS...



HE CUTS STRIPS OF COLORED PAPER ONE INCH WIDE AND SIX INCHES LONG...

CICERO PASTES THE ENDS OF ONE STRIP TOGETHER TO FORM A LOOP...

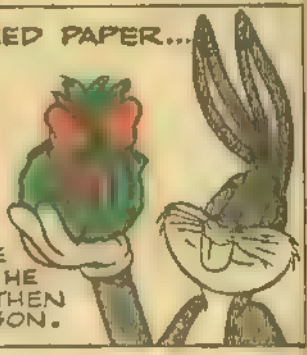
THEN PASTES THE SECOND STRIP THROUGH THE FIRST ONE...



AND THE CHAIN IS READY TO HANG ON THE TREE.

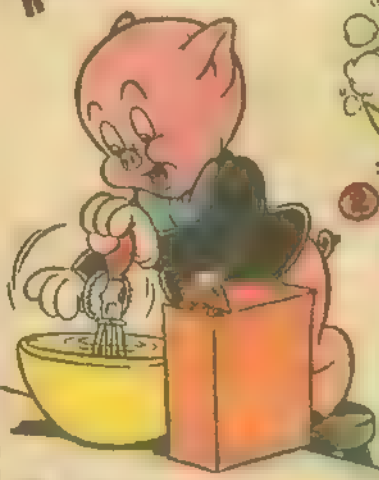
BUGS WRAPS POPCORN BALLS IN COLORED PAPER...

HE PLACES A POPCORN BALL IN THE CENTER OF A LARGE SHEET OF COLORED TISSUE PAPER...



...DRAWING THE CORNERS OF THE PAPER UP AROUND THE BALL. HE TWISTS THEM TOGETHER AND THEN TIES THEM WITH COLORED RIBBON.

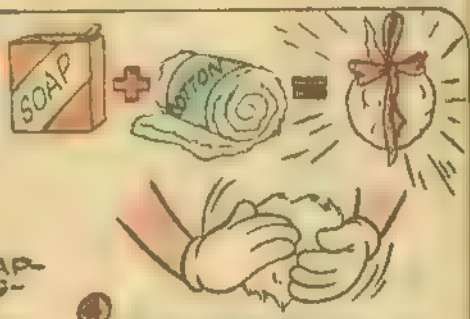
PORKY ROLLS COTTON SNOWBALLS...



1 PORKY FILLS A MIXING BOWL ABOUT ONE HALF FULL OF SOAP FLAKES AND ADDS WATER UNTIL HE HAS A THICK JELLY-LIKE MIXTURE.

2 HE BEATS THE SOAP-JELLY WITH AN EGG-BEATER UNTIL IT FROTHS AND BUBBLES.

3 HE HOLDS A BALL OF COTTON LOOSELY IN HIS LEFT HAND AND DIPS HIS RIGHT HAND IN THE SOAP SUDS...

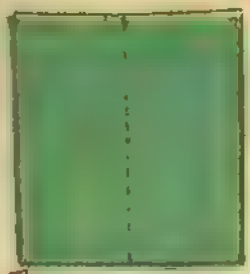


4 USING BOTH HANDS, HE SHAPES THE COTTON AS A REAL SNOWBALL... MEANWHILE, KEEPING HIS FINGERS DAMP WITH SOAP.

WHEN THE BALL FEELS FIRM AND HOLDS ITS SHAPE, HE TWISTS A LITTLE TAIL OF COTTON AND TIES IT WITH RIBBON.

5 WHEN IT IS DRY, HE HANGS THE SPARKLY COTTON BALL ON THE CHRISTMAS TREE!

PETUNIA CUTS OUT SILHOUETTES



FIRST SHE FOLDS A SHEET OF COLORED PAPER DOWN THE CENTER...

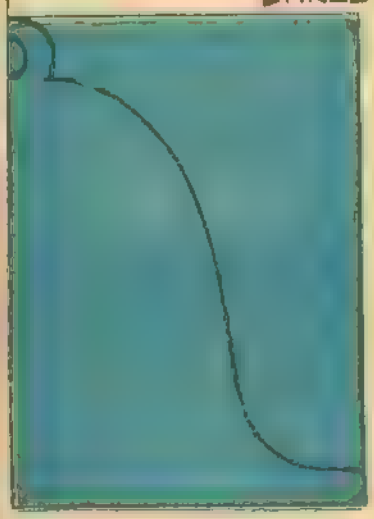
THEN SHE FOLDS THE PAPER THE SAME WAY TWICE MORE...

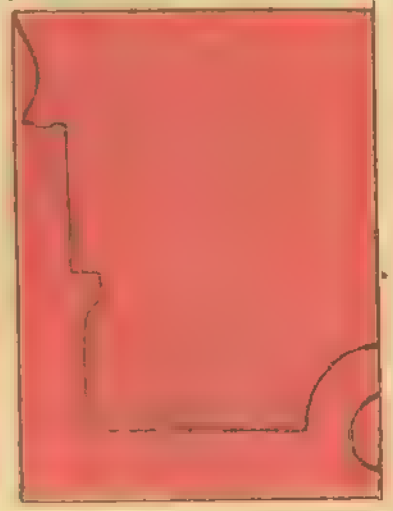
PETUNIA DRAWS THE OUTLINE OF HALF A CHRISTMAS TREE ACROSS THE FOLDED SHEET WITH THE FOLDED EDGE DOWN THE CENTER OF THE TREE...

SHE CUTS ALONG THE OUTLINE, MAKING SURE THE LOWEST BRANCH PROJECTS OVER THE OPEN EDGE OF THE PAPER (SEE ARROW) SO THAT A LITTLE TAB IS LEFT. THIS IS THE TAB WHICH WILL CONNECT THE TREES TO EACH OTHER WHEN THE CUT-OUT IS UNFOLDED.

BELOW ARE THREE SILHOUETTE PATTERNS WHICH MAY BE CUT OUT AND TRACED AROUND. FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS ABOVE VERY CAREFULLY AND YOU WILL HAVE ROWS OF BELLS, TREES, AND CANDLES TO DECORATE YOUR TREE, YOUR MANTEL, OR YOUR WINDOWS. YOU CAN MAKE CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS, SNOWMEN, AND MANY OTHER SILHOUETTES, TOO!

THREE SILHOUETTE SUGGESTIONS...





O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

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1. O come all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing;

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem, Come and be - hold Him
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God
Je - sus, to Thee be glo - ry giv'n, Word of the Fa - ther

Tenor Solo

born the King of an - gels;
In the high - est,
now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

Chorus

O come let us a - dore Him, O

All

come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie; A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath-er'd all a - bove, While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-dring love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won-drous gift is given! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven. No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sins, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell, O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

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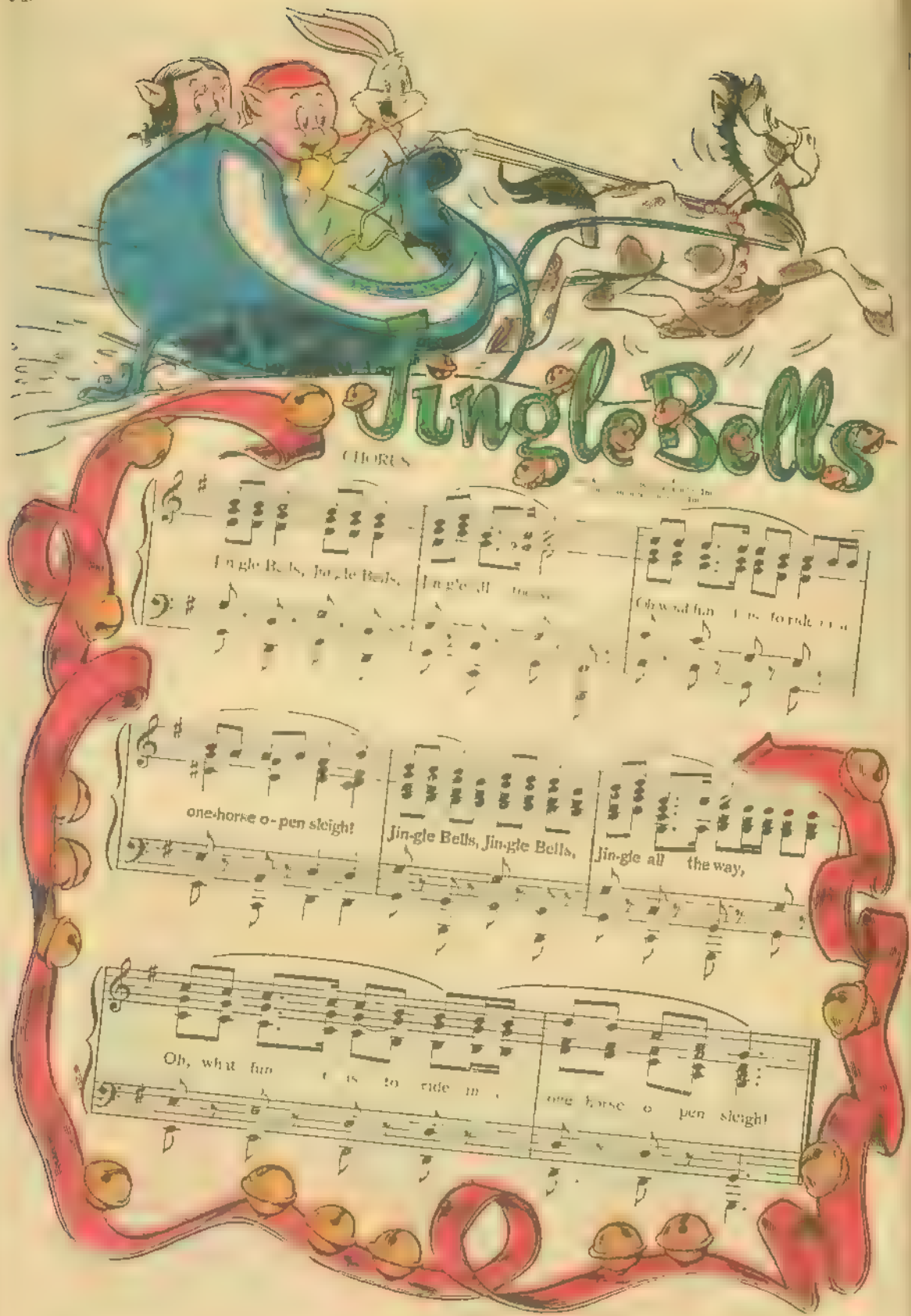

Jingle Bells
CHORUS
one-horse o-pen sleigh!
Jin-gle Bells, Jin-gle Bells,
Jin-gle all the way,
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a
one horse o pen sleigh!

Bugs Bunny and his buddies are having fun making their Christmas presents for others this year. Using paint and decals, they change plain objects into lovely gifts, almost like magic.

Petunia plans to give decorated fruit juice glasses to her friends. She is using little cheese glasses, but any plain, undecorated tumblers will do.

When Petunia went to the variety store, she found that decals, or transfers, come in all sizes and shapes and can be used on nearly anything. For her use, she liked the orange and tomato decals best.

Carefully following the directions that come with decals, Petunia is decorating sets of eight glasses with tomatoes—for tomato juice—and oranges, for orange juice. Once decals are completely dry, they will stay on glasses for a long time, even though they are washed and dried.

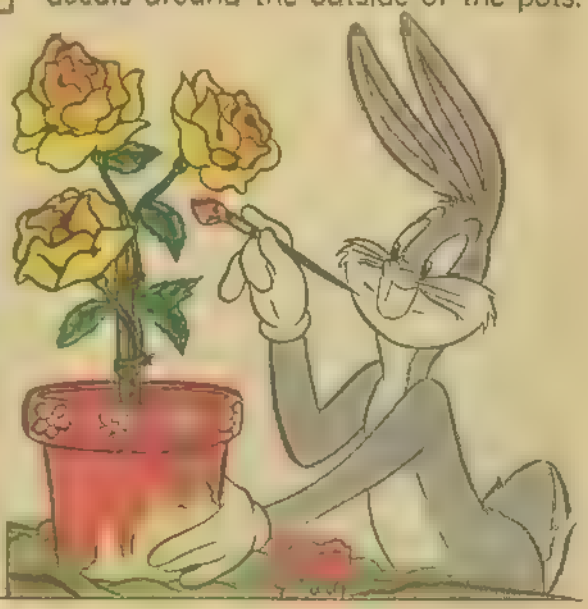
Porky is turning cigar boxes into handkerchief boxes, pencil cases, and sewing kits for his friends with the aid of enamel paint and decals.

First, he takes all the paper off the cigar boxes. Sometimes he has to use a little water to soak it loose, but he is always careful not to warp the wood. He finds that he can get a smoother finish on the box by going over it, both inside and out, with fine sandpaper. When the sanding is complete, he applies a coat of paint. Porky likes to use the bright Chinese Red enamel, but white enamel or silver and gilt (gold) paint are also good to use.

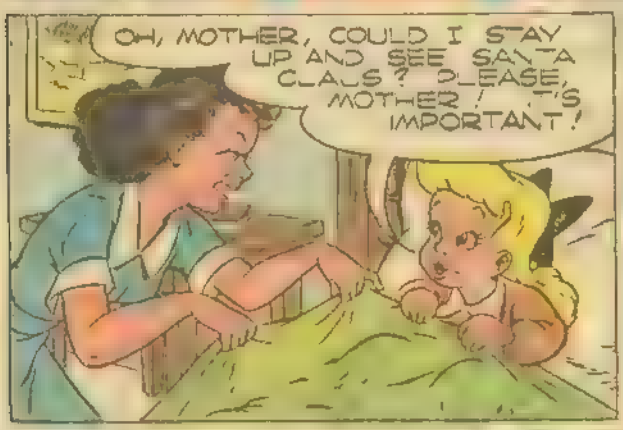
After the first coat of paint dries, he puts on a second coat. When this dries, he decorates the boxes with decals.

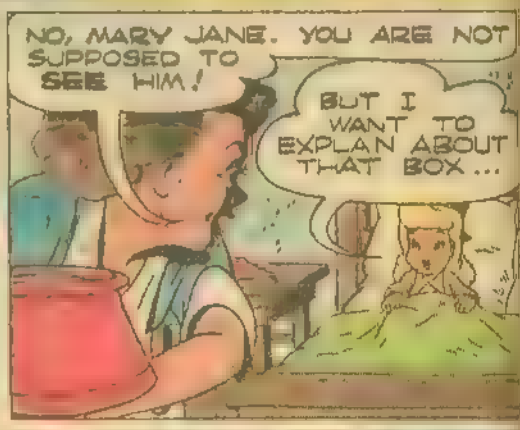
Bugs has discovered that paint and decals can turn ordinary flower pots into good-looking gifts. After he scrubs the pots well, to remove all traces of dirt, he paints them with two coats of a bright enamel paint. These two coats give the pots a smooth, even finish.

As a final touch, Bugs applies flower decals around the outside of the pots.



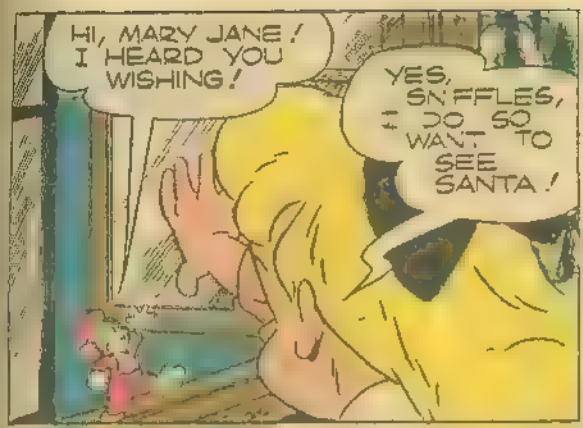
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents
SNIFFLES
in
SANTA GETS A SURPRISE!
TO SANTA CLAUS FROM Mary Jane
THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS AT MARY JANE'S HOUSE...

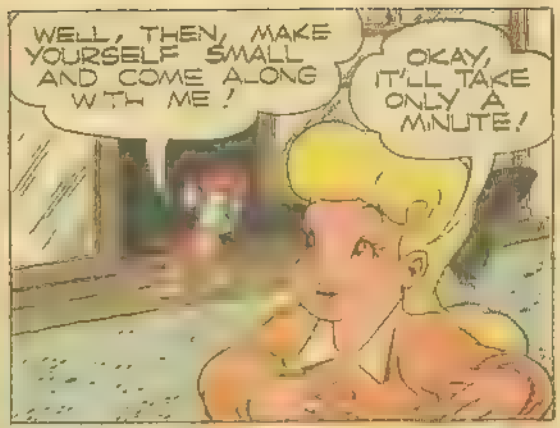

OH, MOTHER, COULD I STAY UP AND SEE SANTA CLAUS? PLEASE, MOTHER! IT'S IMPORTANT!

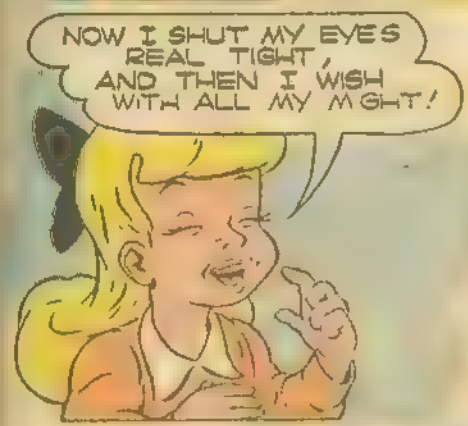

NO, MARY JANE. YOU ARE NOT SUPPOSED TO SEE HIM!
BUT I WANT TO EXPLAIN ABOUT THAT BOX...

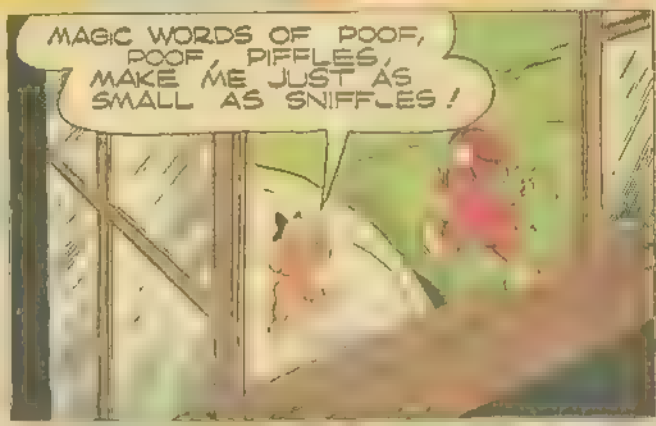
HE'LL UNDERSTAND, DEAR.
STILL... I WISH...

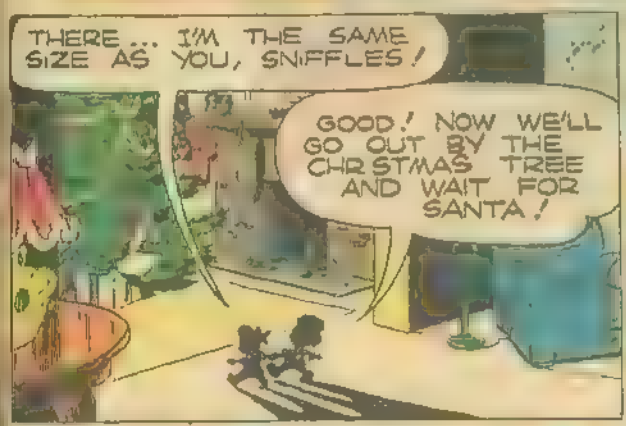
OH, IT'S YOU, SNIFFLES! I'M SO GLAD!

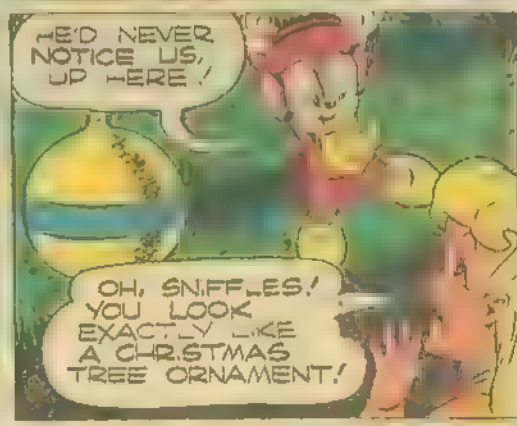

HI, MARY JANE! I HEARD YOU WISHING!
YES, SNIFFLES, I DO SO WANT TO SEE SANTA!

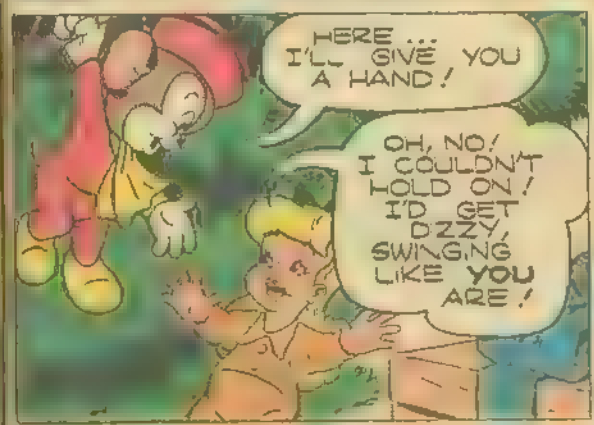

WELL, THEN, MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND COME ALONG WITH ME!
OKAY, IT'LL TAKE ONLY A MINUTE!


NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT!

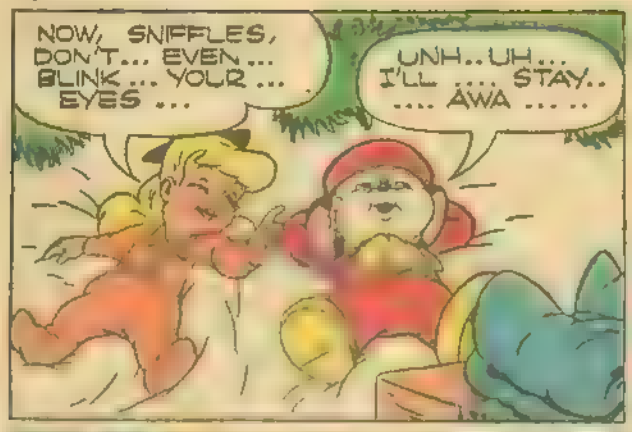

MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!


THERE... I'M THE SAME SIZE AS YOU, SNIFFLES!
GOOD! NOW WE'LL GO OUT BY THE CHRISTMAS TREE AND WAIT FOR SANTA!


HE'D NEVER NOTICE US, UP HERE!
OH, SNIFFLES! YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE ORNAMENT!


HERE... I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND!
OH, NO! I COULDN'T HOLD ON! I'D GET DIZZY, SWINGING LIKE YOU ARE!

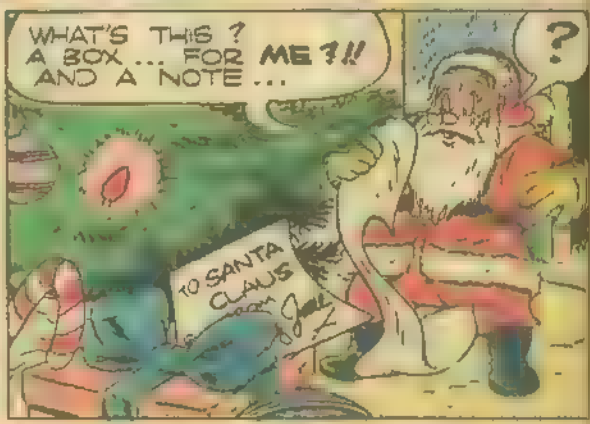
ANYWAY, I HAVE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO TELL SANTA CLAUS!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL COME DOWN... WHOOOOOPS!...


NOW, SNIFFLES, DON'T... EVEN... BLINK... YOUR... EYES...
UNH..UH... I'LL .... STAY.. .... AWA ... ..

Zzzzzzz
JING
JING
TO SAN CLAU FROM Mary Jane

LET'S SEE NOW .... MARY JANE ... SHE WANTS A DOLL AND A BOOK AND ...
TO SANTA CLAUS FROM Jane

BUT I CAN'T GIVE SO MANY THINGS THIS YEAR ... I JUST HAVEN'T ENOUGH TO GO AROUND!

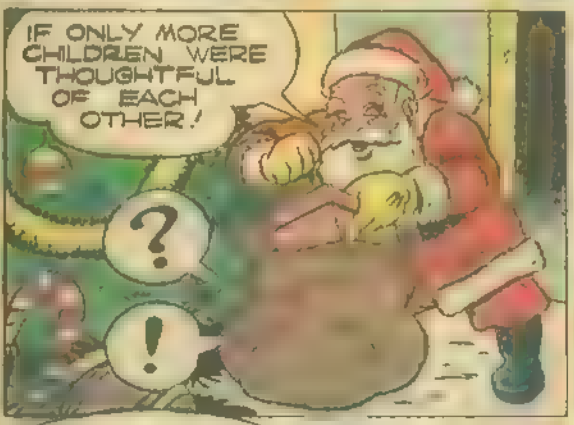

WHAT'S THIS? A BOX ... FOR ME?!! AND A NOTE ...
?
TO SANTA CLAUS FROM Jane

DEAR SANTA, THESE ARE STILL GOOD TOYS WHICH OTHER CHILDREN MIGHT ENJOY... ...LOVE, MARY JANE.

WELL, BLESS THE CHILD!

SHE HAS THE REAL SPRIT OF CHRISTMAS ...

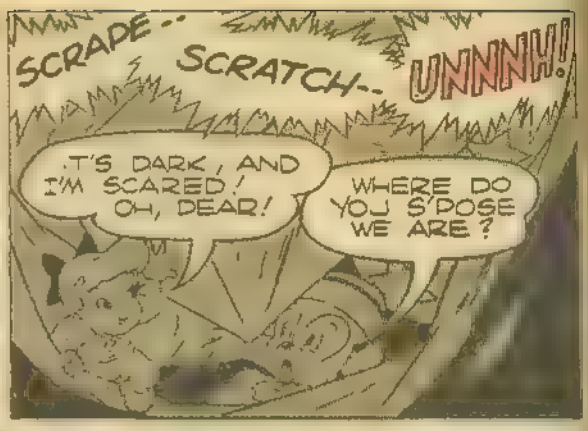
...TO GIVE, AS WELL AS TO RECEIVE!


IF ONLY MORE CHILDREN WERE THOUGHTFUL OF EACH OTHER!
?
!

FOR NOW, I'M SURE I HAVE ENOUGH TOYS FOR EVERY ONE! HO-HO-HO!!

BUT MARY JANE SHALL HAVE SOMETHING EXTRA TO REMEMBER ME BY ...
MARY JANE

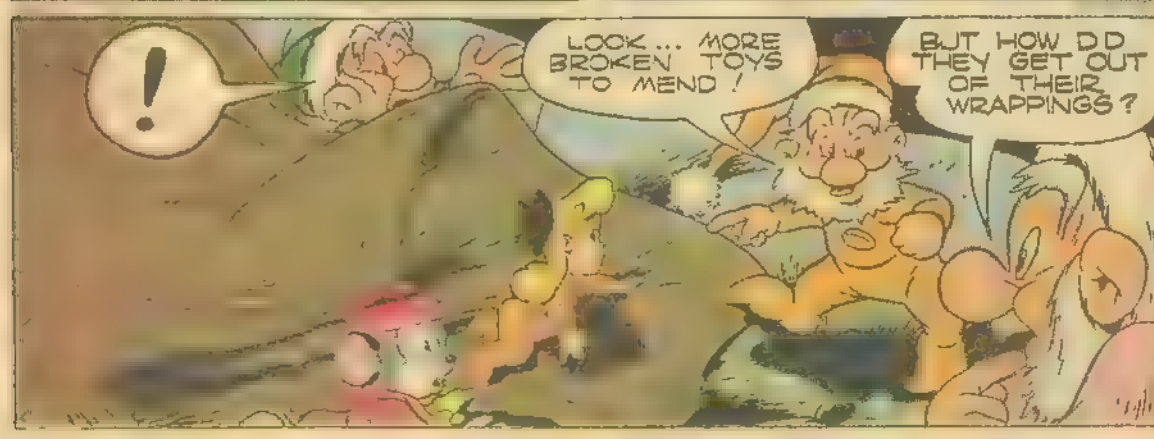
OH, SNIFFLES! WHAT HAPPENED?
DID WE ... DROP ... THROUGH A .. .. CRACK ... IN THE FLOOR?

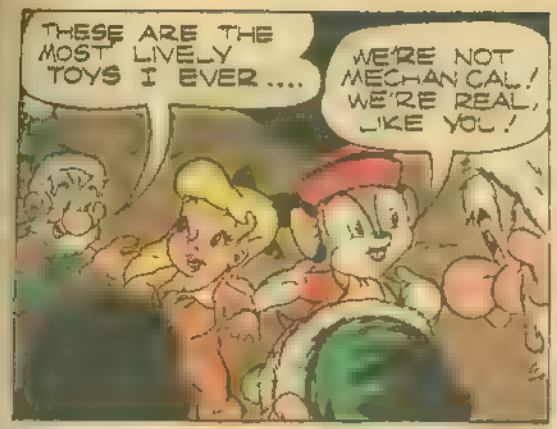

SCRAPE..
SCRATCH..
UNNNH!
IT'S DARK, AND I'M SCARED! OH, DEAR!
WHERE DO YOU S'POSE WE ARE?

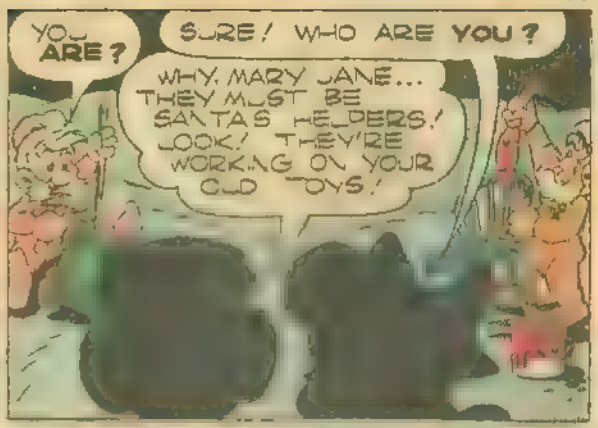
HO-HO, MY LITTLE IMPS! HERE IS SOME WORK FOR YOU! I CAN DELIVER THESE TOYS TONIGHT, WITH YOUR HELP!
?

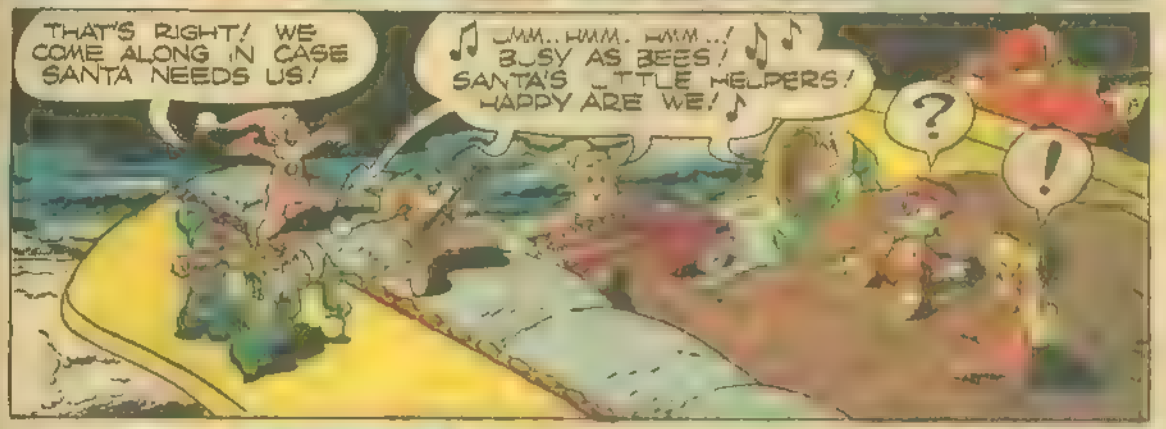
...UP, DANCER! UP PRANCER! UP DONNER AND VIXEN!...

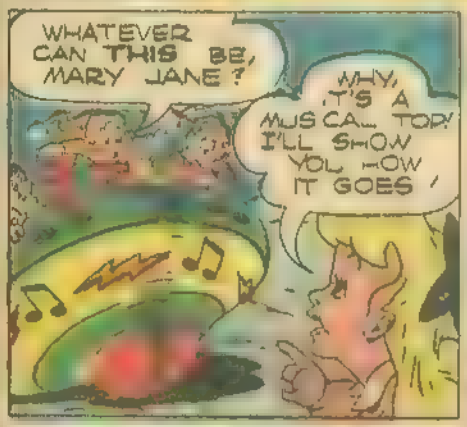
OOOOH! MY BONES ARE CRUSHED TO PIECES!
MY POOR EARS ARE ALL WRINKLED!


!
LOOK ... MORE BROKEN TOYS TO MEND!
BUT HOW DID THEY GET OUT OF THEIR WRAPPINGS?


THESE ARE THE MOST LIVELY TOYS I EVER....
WE'RE NOT MECHANICAL! WE'RE REAL, LIKE YOU!

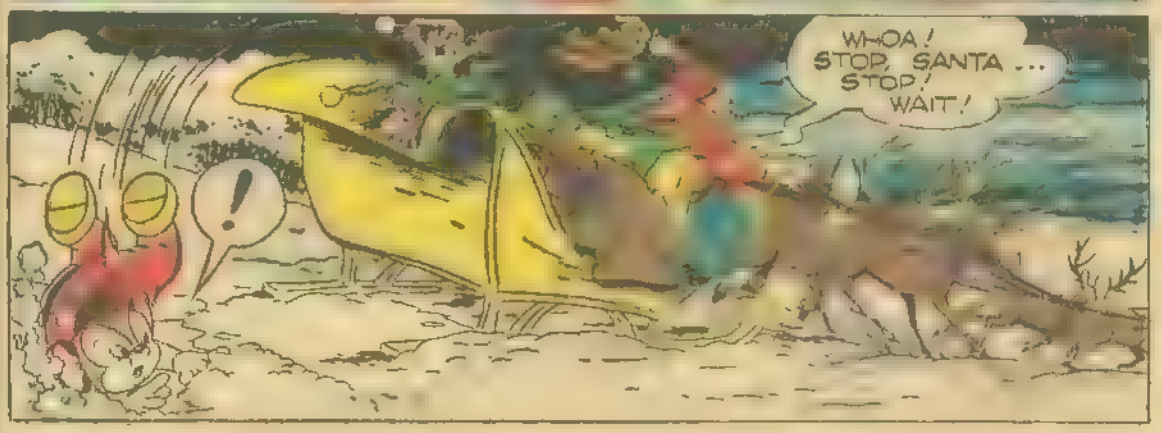

YOU ARE?
SURE! WHO ARE YOU?
WHY, MARY JANE... THEY MUST BE SANTA'S HELPERS! LOOK! THEY'RE WORKING ON YOUR OLD TOYS!

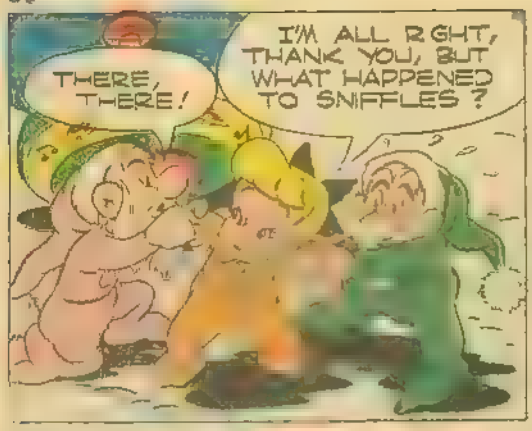

THAT'S RIGHT! WE COME ALONG IN CASE SANTA NEEDS US!
♫ HMM..HMM. HMM..! ♫ BUSY AS BEES! ♫ SANTA'S LITTLE HELPERS! HAPPY ARE WE! ♪
?
!

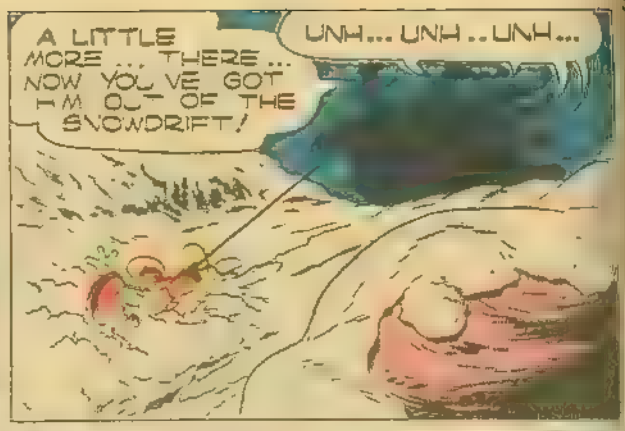

WHATEVER CAN THIS BE, MARY JANE?
WHY, IT'S A MUSICAL TOP! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT GOES!

A JUMP ON THIS WILL START IT! LOOK OUT BELOW!

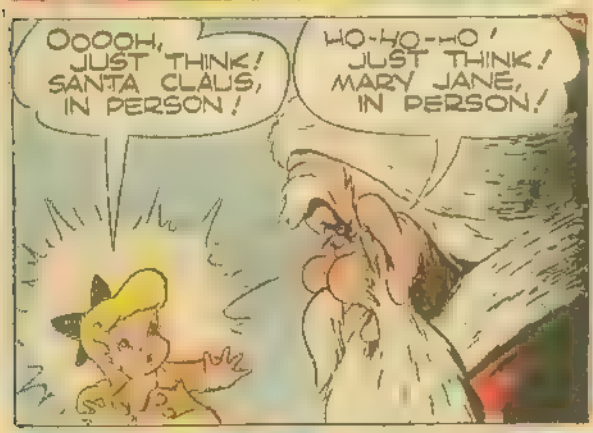
AND THIS FIRE TRUCK, SNIFFLES? IT RUNS SIDEWAYS INSTEAD OF STRAIGHT AHEAD...
MAYBE THE GEARS ...NO, THE STEERING... OOOOOOPS!


WHOA! STOP, SANTA ... STOP! WAIT!
!

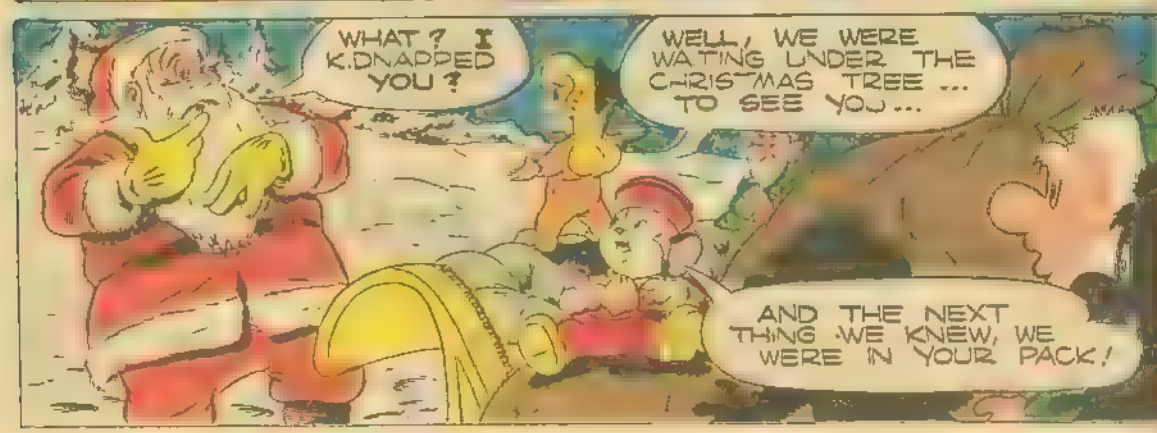

THERE, THERE!
I'M ALL RIGHT, THANK YOU, BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO SNIFFLES?


A LITTLE MORE ... THERE ... NOW YOU'VE GOT HIM OUT OF THE SNOWDRIFT!
UNH... UNH.. UNH...

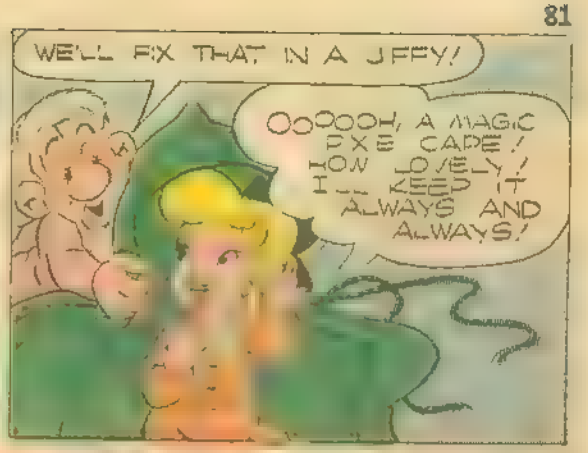
WELL, WELL, WELL! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
THAT'S SNIFFLES YOU RESCUED, SANTA! AND I'M MARY JANE!
?
THANK YOU, SANTA CLAUS! I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER, FOR SURE!


OOOOH, JUST THINK! SANTA CLAUS, IN PERSON!
HO-HO-HO! JUST THINK! MARY JANE, IN PERSON!

OH, SANTA! YOU'RE SO FUNNY! (SIGH) MY GREATEST WISH HAS COME TRUE!
THAT'S RIGHT... BUT HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO KIDNAP US, SANTA CLAUS?


WHAT? I KIDNAPPED YOU?
WELL, WE WERE WAITING UNDER THE CHRISTMAS TREE ... TO SEE YOU...
AND THE NEXT THING WE KNEW, WE WERE IN YOUR PACK!

OH, DEAR! I OUGHT TO TAKE YOU RIGHT BACK HOME, BUT...
OH, NO! WE CAN HELP! PLEASE LET US HELP!
AA-CHOO! I CAME WITHOUT MY CLOAK AND MITTENS!


WE'LL FIX THAT IN A JIFFY!
OOOOOH, A MAGIC PIXIE CAPE! HOW LOVELY! I'LL KEEP IT ALWAYS AND ALWAYS!

Later
TAP, TAP, TAP! FIX, FIX, FIX! WE TEACH OLD TOYS TO DO NEW TRICKS!
THE JOB'S ALL DONE, MY LITTLE FRIENDS! AND HERE YOU ARE BACK HOME, MARY JANE!

OH, SANTA, IT WAS WONDERFUL! THANK YOU!
WE'LL HELP YOU NEXT YEAR, IF YOU'LL KIDNAP US AGAIN!
HO-HO-HO! I'LL PUT IT AT THE HEAD OF MY LIST! HO-HO-HO!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, MARY JANE! DID SANTA BRING JUST WHAT YOU WANTED?
OOOOOOH! A PIXIE CAPE FOR MY DOLLY, JUST LIKE MINE WAS! I'LL REMEMBER THIS CHRISTMAS FOREVER AND EVER!

A SEARCH FOR "C"
CAFE
CANDY STORE
CHRISTMAS CAROLS
CHRISTMAS CAROLS
THERE ARE 11 OBJECTS IN THE ABOVE PICTURE WHICH START WITH THE LETTER "C". HOW MANY CAN YOU FIND? TURN TO PAGE 128 FOR THE COMPLETE LIST.

A PICTURE STORY

TOOK HIS NEW AND STARTED OUT TO TAKE SOME TURES.

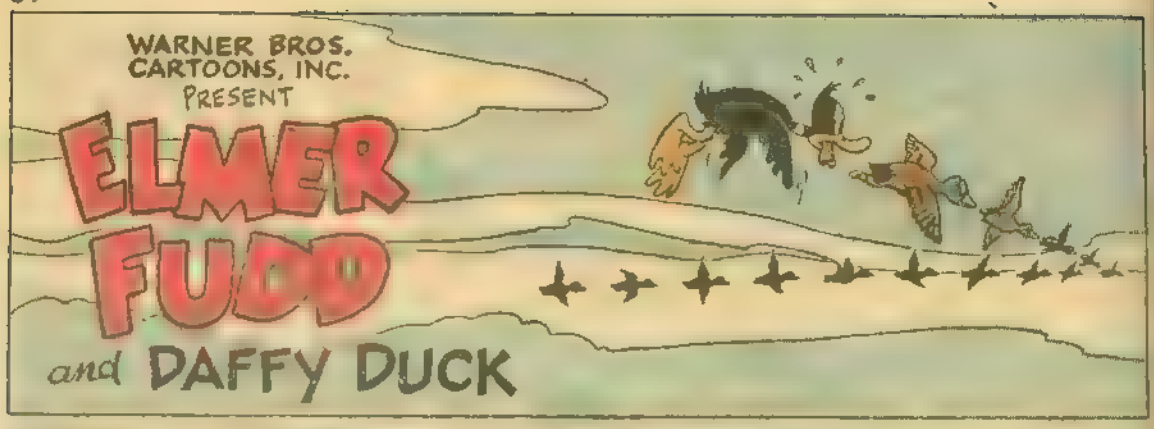
HE HAD LOTS OF FUN TAKING SNAPSHOTS AFTERNOON. HE TOOK SOME OF THE BOYS ING ON THE AND 1 OF A LITTLE WHO BARKED AT HIM AND ONE OF

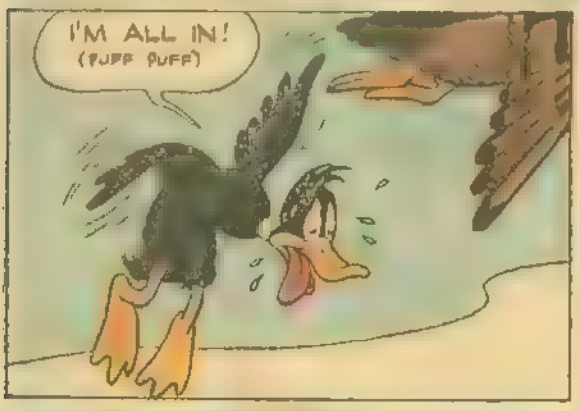
THEN HE CRUNCHING AWAY ON A AND TOOK A DID SHOT OF HIM WITH HIS O FOR A BITE.

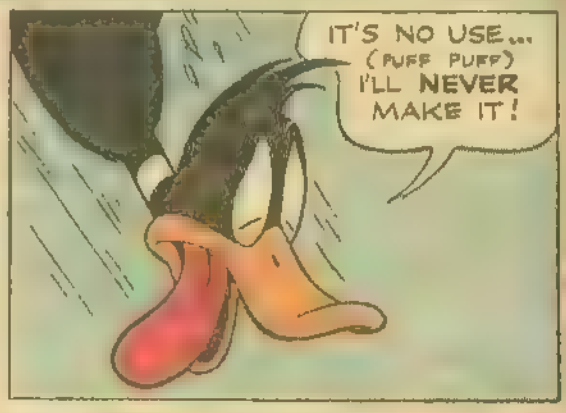
WHEN SAW THE CAMERA, HE INSISTED T POSE FOR A PICTURE 2. BEFORE COULD SAY A WORD HAD CLICKED THE . THAT FINISHED THE , SO R D OFF TO HAVE IT DEVELOPED.

W HE GOT THEM BACK, HE FOUND THAT EVERY TURE HAD TURNED OUT WELL EXCEPT FOR 1 ... THE VERY LAST. CAUSE HAD MADE ONE MISTAKE ... HE HAD TURNED THE TOWARD HIMSELF INSTEAD OF TOWARD

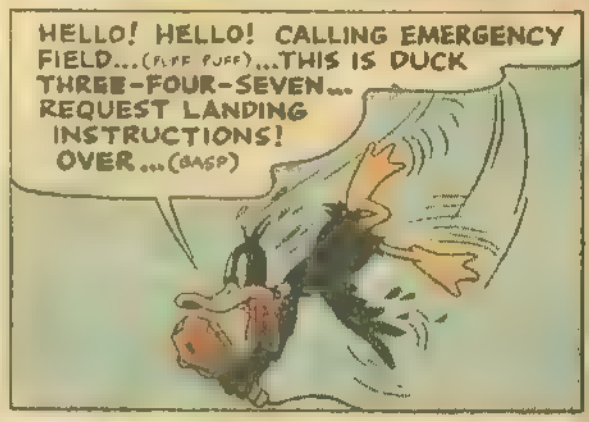
SO THE LAST PICTURE LOOKED LIKE THIS!

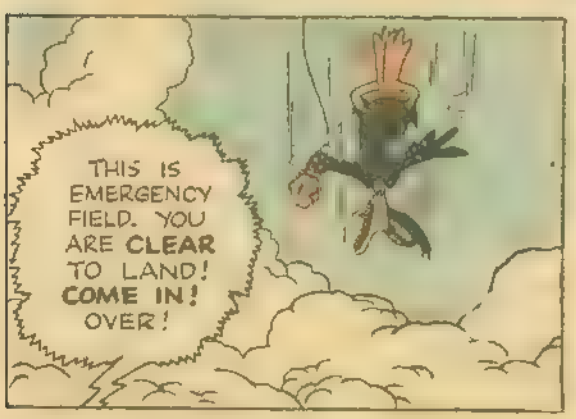

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT
ELMER FUDD
and DAFFY DUCK


I'M ALL IN! (PUFF PUFF)

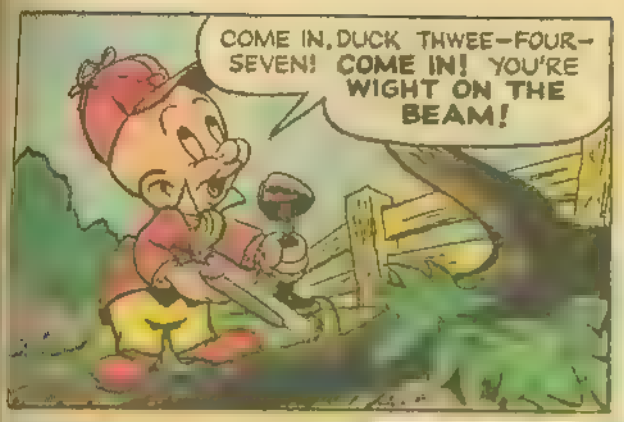

IT'S NO USE... (PUFF PUFF) I'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

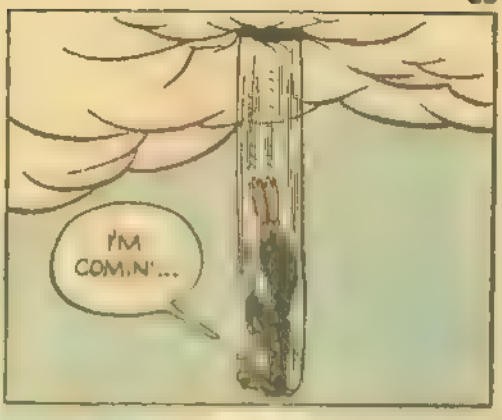
I CAN'T GO ANY FARTHER!

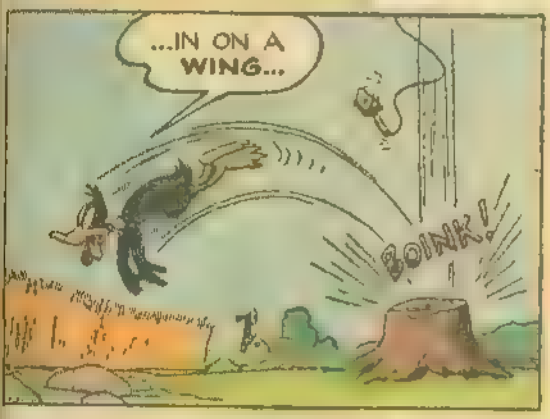

HELLO! HELLO! CALLING EMERGENCY FIELD...(PUFF PUFF)...THIS IS DUCK THREE-FOUR-SEVEN... REQUEST LANDING INSTRUCTIONS! OVER...(GASP)


THIS IS EMERGENCY FIELD. YOU ARE CLEAR TO LAND! COME IN! OVER!

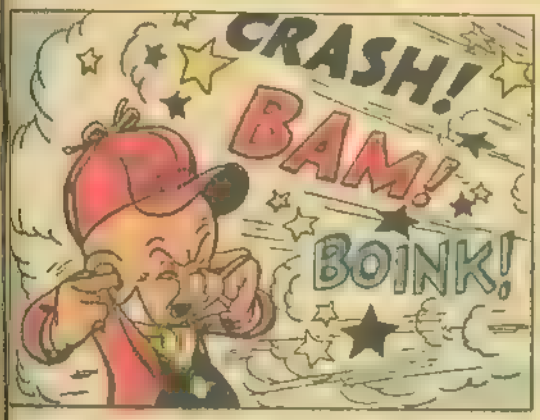
ROGER! I CAN'T SEE A THING... (GASP)...I'M FLYING BLIND!

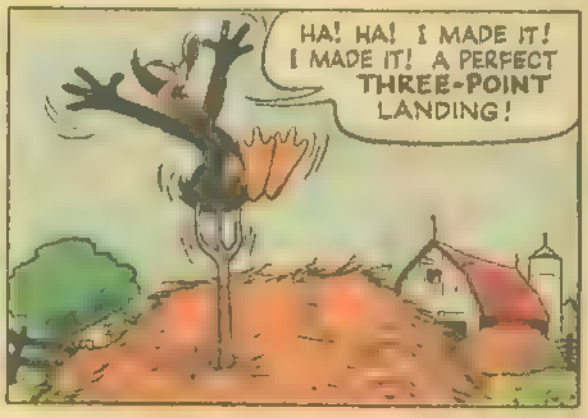

COME IN, DUCK THWEE-FOUR-SEVEN! COME IN! YOU'RE WIGHT ON THE BEAM!

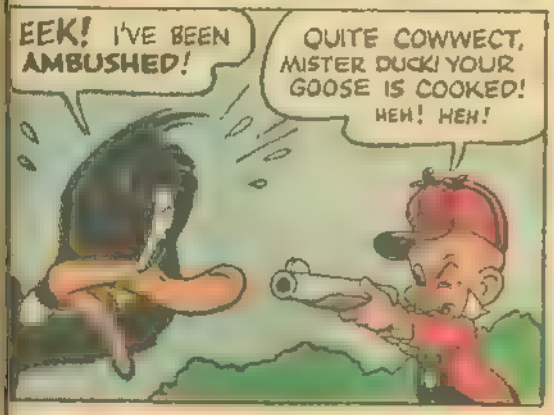

I'M COM.N'...

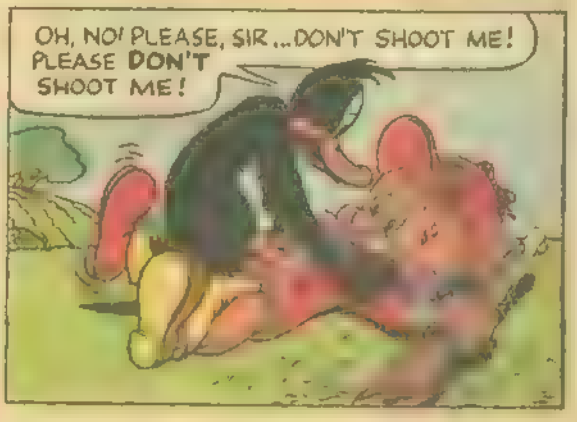

...IN ON A WING...
BOINK!

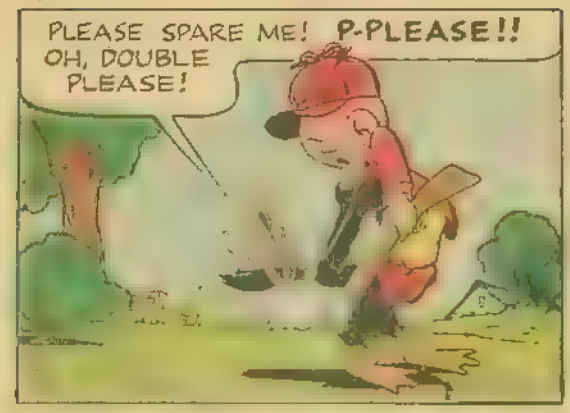
...AND A PRAYER!
CR-A-A-SH!

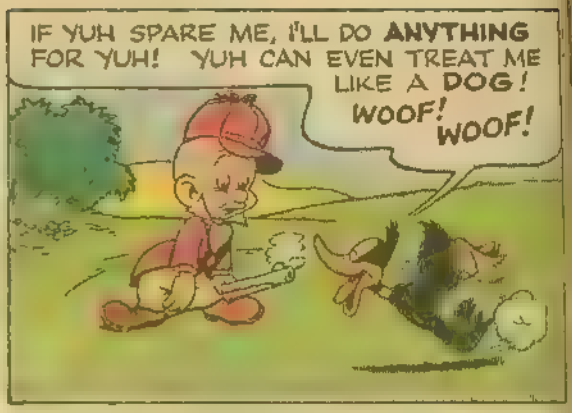

CRASH!
BAM!
BOINK!

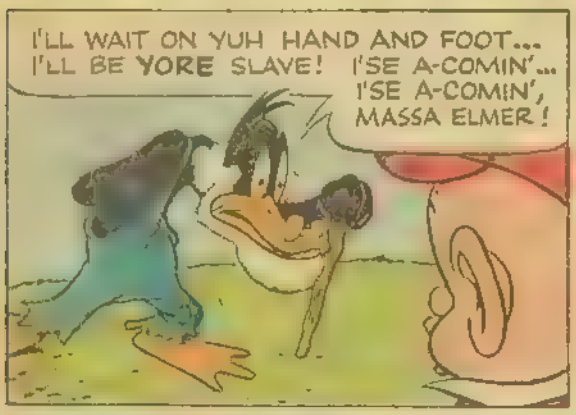

HA! HA! I MADE IT! I MADE IT! A PERFECT THREE-POINT LANDING!

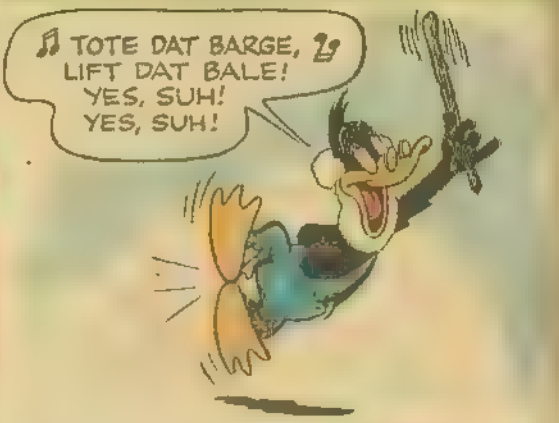

EEK! I'VE BEEN AMBUSHED!
QUITE COWWECT, MISTER DUCK! YOUR GOOSE IS COOKED! HEH! HEH!

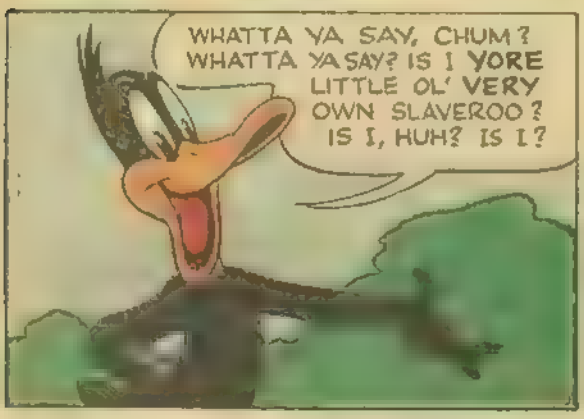

OH, NO! PLEASE, SIR...DON'T SHOOT ME! PLEASE DON'T SHOOT ME!

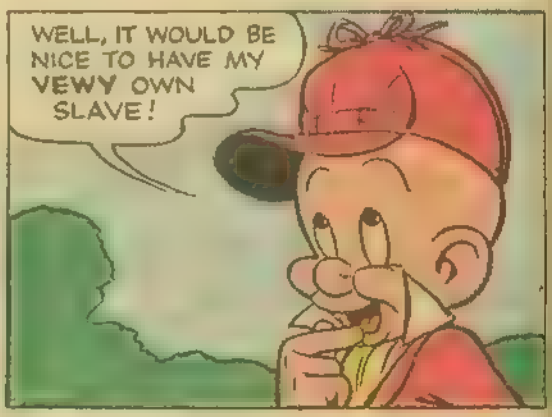

PLEASE SPARE ME! P-PLEASE!! OH, DOUBLE PLEASE!

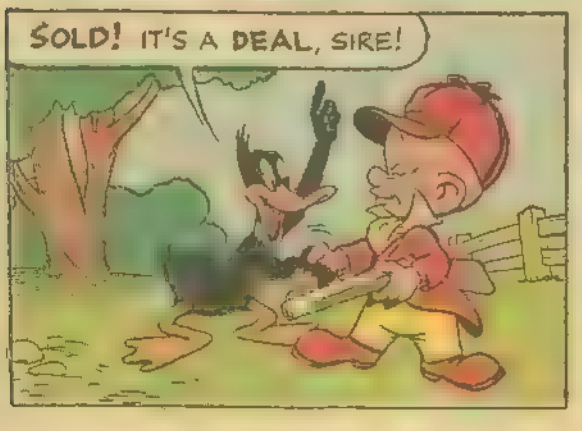

IF YUH SPARE ME, I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR YUH! YUH CAN EVEN TREAT ME LIKE A DOG! WOOF! WOOF!

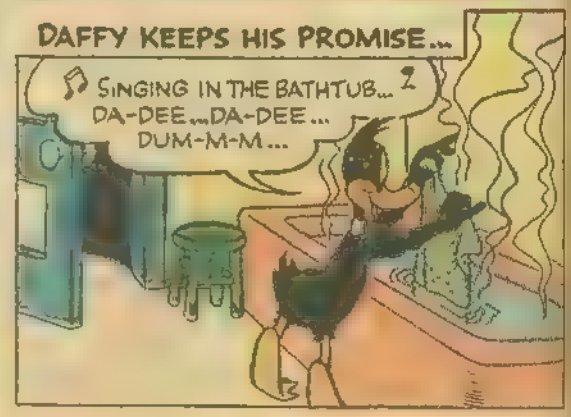

I'LL WAIT ON YUH HAND AND FOOT... I'LL BE YORE SLAVE! I'SE A-COMIN'... I'SE A-COMIN', MASSA ELMER!

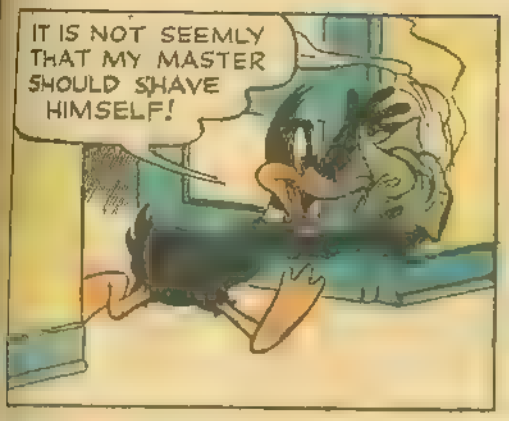

♫ TOTE DAT BARGE, LIFT DAT BALE! YES, SUH! YES, SUH!


WHATTA YA SAY, CHUM? WHATTA YA SAY? IS I YORE LITTLE OL' VERY OWN SLAVEROO? IS I, HUH? IS I?

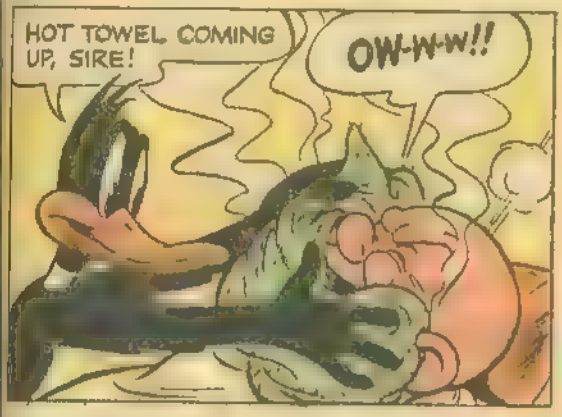

WELL, IT WOULD BE NICE TO HAVE MY VEWY OWN SLAVE!


SOLD! IT'S A DEAL, SIRE!

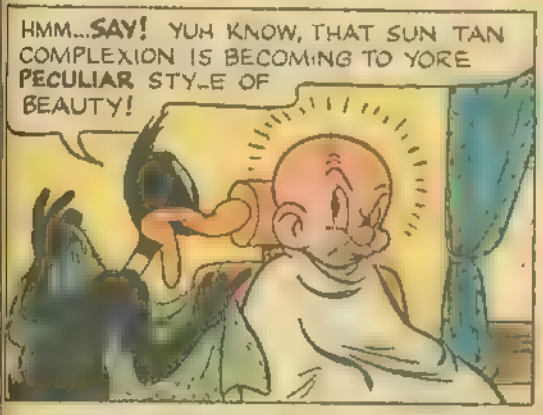

DAFFY KEEPS HIS PROMISE...
♫ SINGING IN THE BATHTUB... DA-DEE...DA-DEE... DUM-M-M...

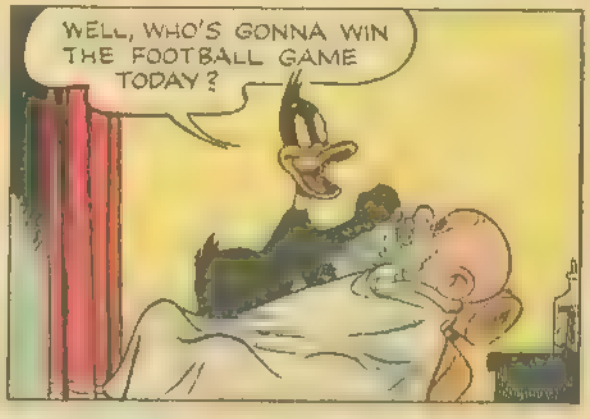

IT IS NOT SEEMLY THAT MY MASTER SHOULD SHAVE HIMSELF!

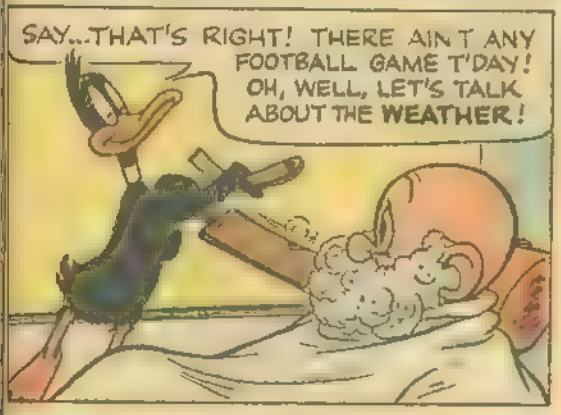
THAT IS A TASK FOR HIS SLAVE!

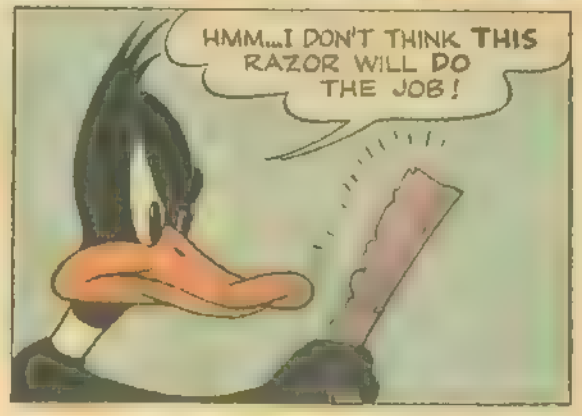

HOT TOWEL COMING UP, SIRE!
OW-W-W!!

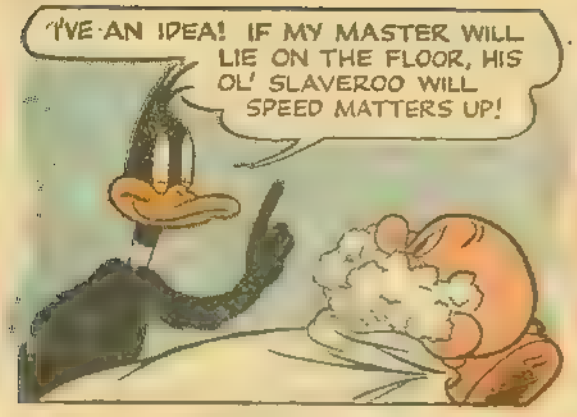
BLUB...SKG...HELP!!

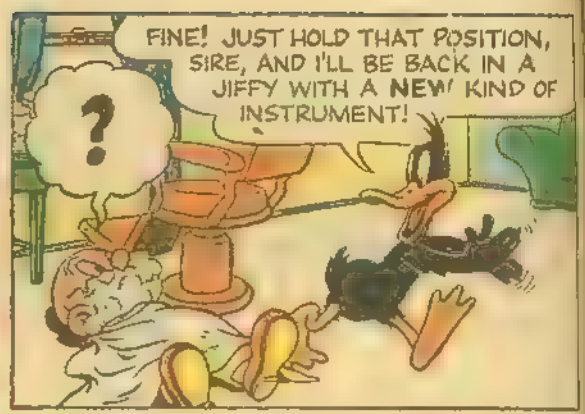

HMM...SAY! YUH KNOW, THAT SUN TAN COMPLEXION IS BECOMING TO YORE PECULIAR STY-E OF BEAUTY!

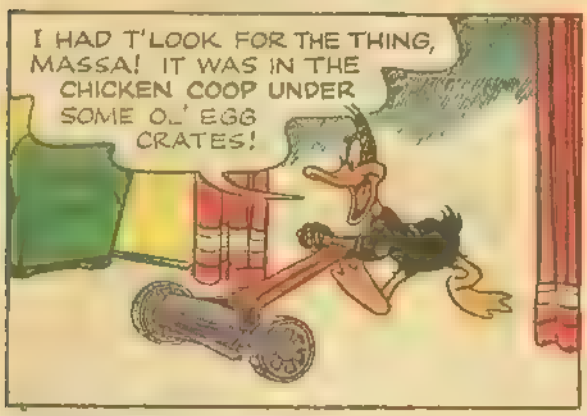

WELL, WHO'S GONNA WIN THE FOOTBALL GAME TODAY?

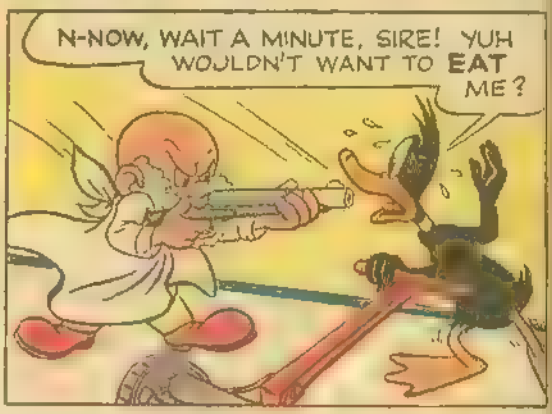

SAY...THAT'S RIGHT! THERE AIN'T ANY FOOTBALL GAME T'DAY! OH, WELL, LET'S TALK ABOUT THE WEATHER!

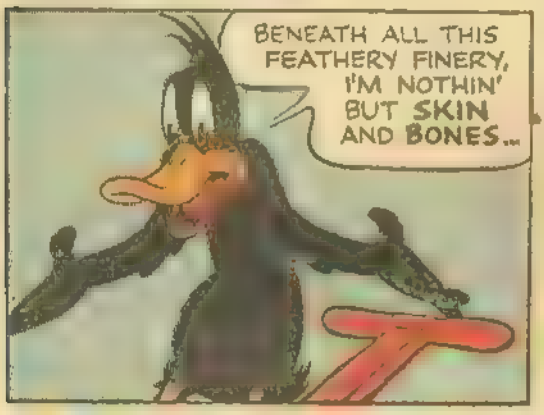

HMM...I DON'T THINK THIS RAZOR WILL DO THE JOB!

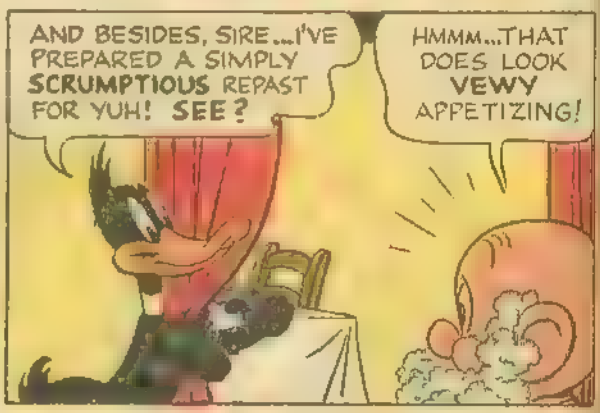

I'VE AN IDEA! IF MY MASTER WILL LIE ON THE FLOOR, HIS OL' SLAVEROO WILL SPEED MATTERS UP!

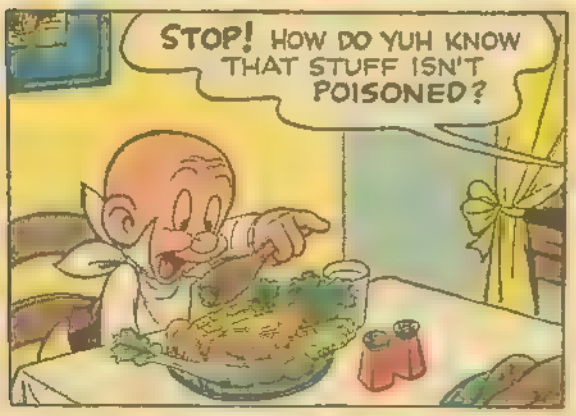

?
FINE! JUST HOLD THAT POSITION, SIRE, AND I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY WITH A NEW KIND OF INSTRUMENT!

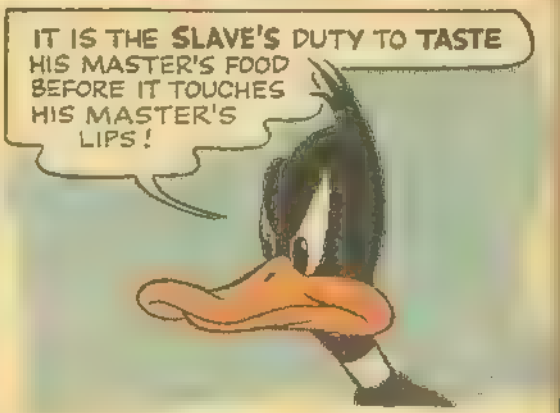

I HAD T'LOOK FOR THE THING, MASSA! IT WAS IN THE CHICKEN COOP UNDER SOME OL' EGG CRATES!

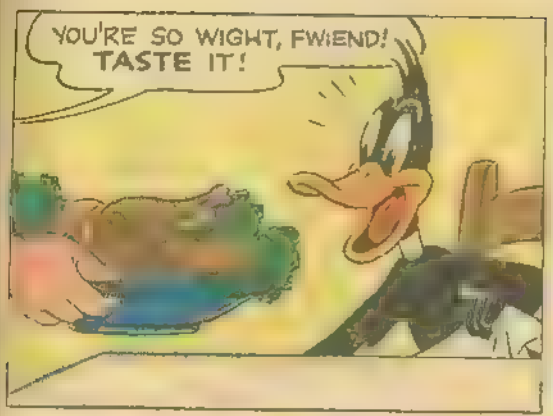

N-NOW, WAIT A MINUTE, SIRE! YUH WOULDN'T WANT TO EAT ME?

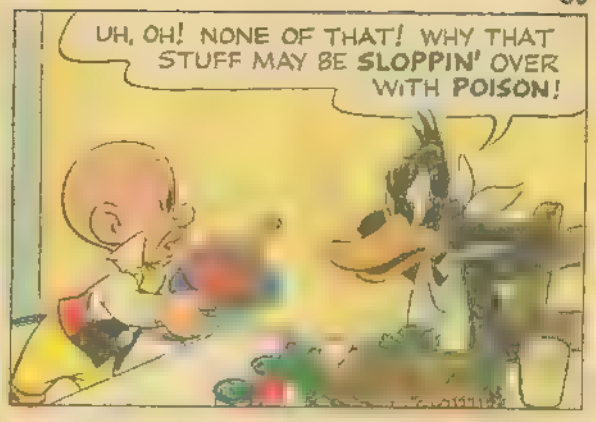

BENEATH ALL THIS FEATHERY FINERY, I'M NOTHIN' BUT SKIN AND BONES...

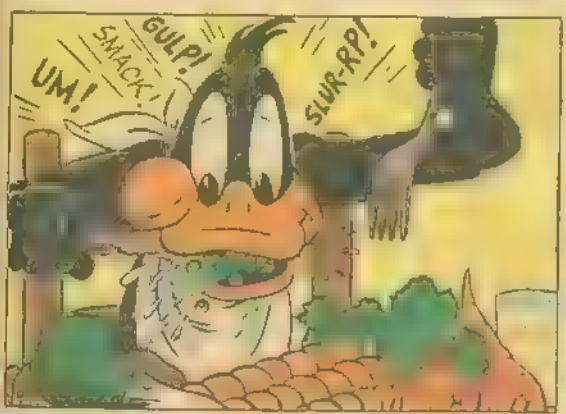

AND BESIDES, SIRE...I'VE PREPARED A SIMPLY SCRUMPTIOUS REPAST FOR YUH! SEE?
HMMM...THAT DOES LOOK VEWY APPETIZING!


STOP! HOW DO YUH KNOW THAT STUFF ISN'T POISONED?

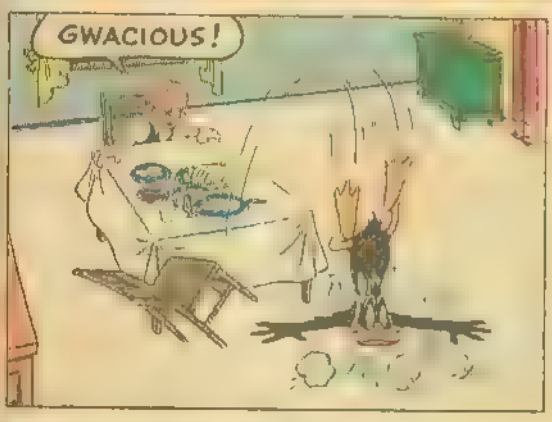

IT IS THE SLAVE'S DUTY TO TASTE HIS MASTER'S FOOD BEFORE IT TOUCHES HIS MASTER'S LIPS!


YOU'RE SO WIGHT, FWIEND! TASTE IT!

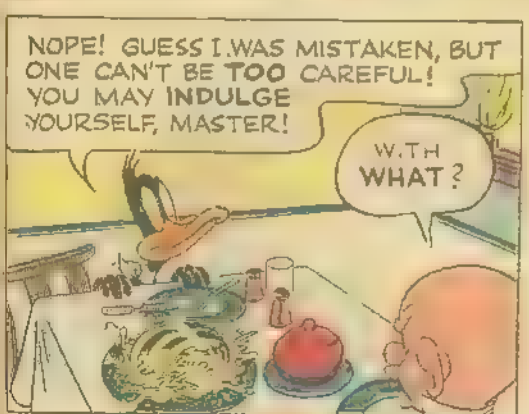

UH, OH! NONE OF THAT! WHY THAT STUFF MAY BE SLOPPIN' OVER WITH POISON!


UM!
SMACK!
GULP!
SLUR-RP!

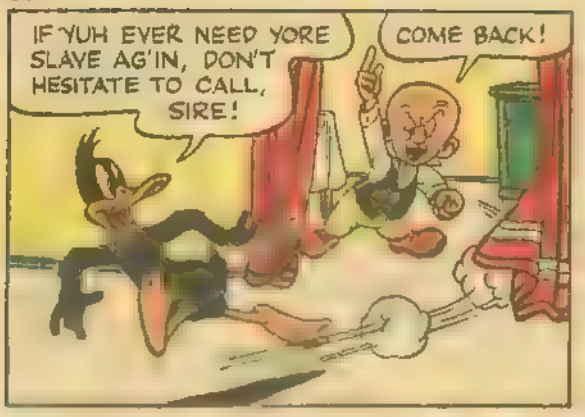
AH, HA! DOES MY SENSITIVE PALATE... (GULP)...DETECT A TINT OF ARSENIC AND OL' LACE? SMACK

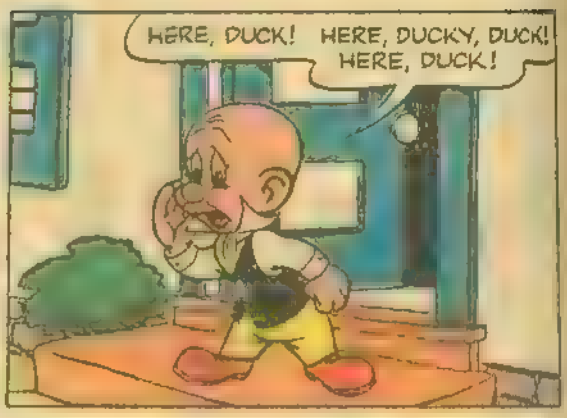

GWACIOUS!

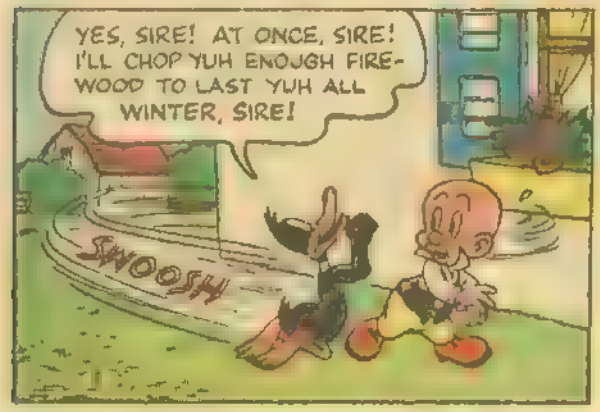
AWK...

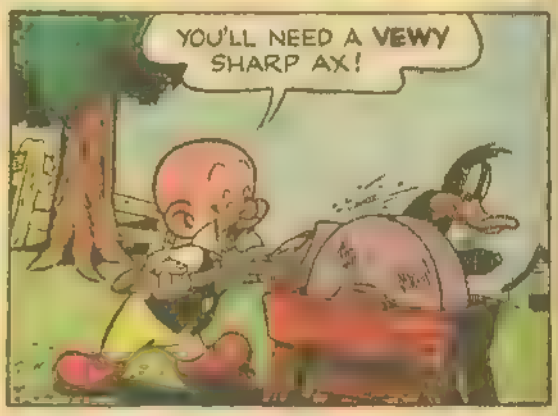

NOPE! GUESS I WAS MISTAKEN, BUT ONE CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL! YOU MAY INDULGE YOURSELF, MASTER!
W.TH WHAT?

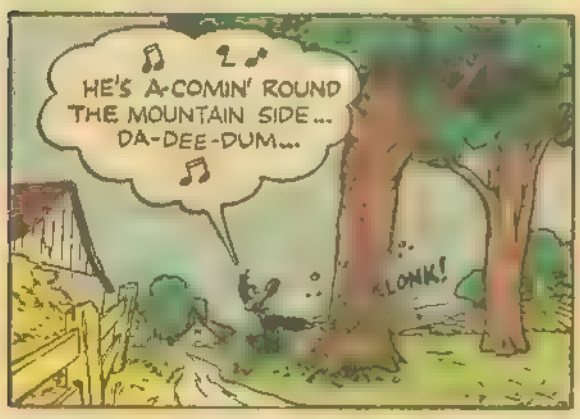
OOOOH! THAT'S THE LAST STWAW! I'M GONNA WING YOUR WETCHED NECK!


IF YUH EVER NEED YORE SLAVE AG'IN, DON'T HESITATE TO CALL, SIRE!
COME BACK!

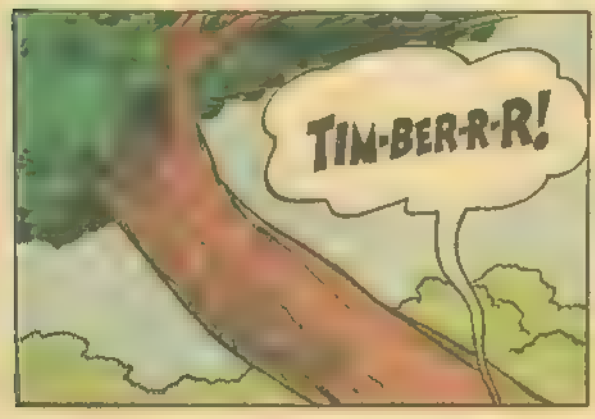

HERE, DUCK! HERE, DUCKY, DUCK! HERE, DUCK!


YES, SIRE! AT ONCE, SIRE! I'LL CHOP YUH ENOUGH FIRE-WOOD TO LAST YUH ALL WINTER, SIRE!
SWOOSH

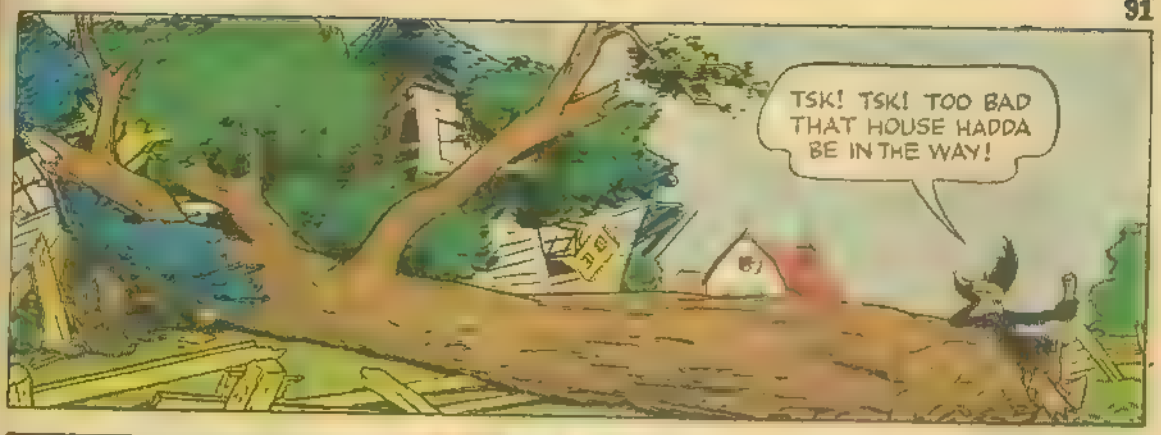

YOU'LL NEED A VEWY SHARP AX!

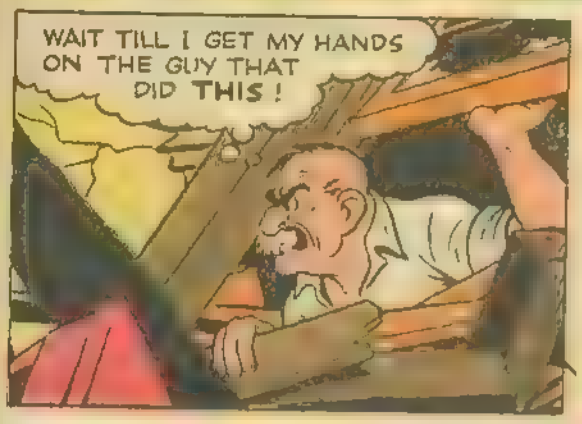

HE'S A-COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN SIDE... DA-DEE-DUM...
LONK!

DA-DA-TRA-LA-LA-DUM-M
CR-RA

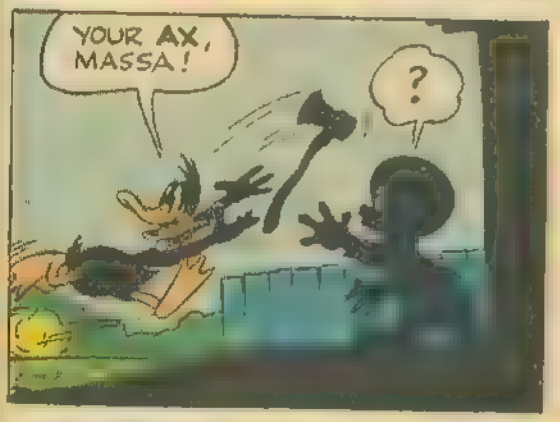

TIM-BER-R-R!

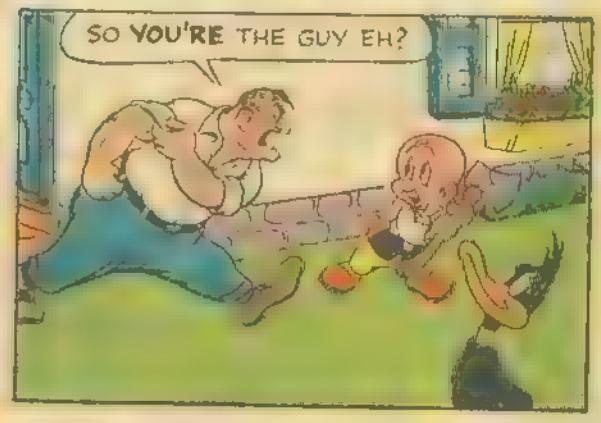
KER-R-ASH!

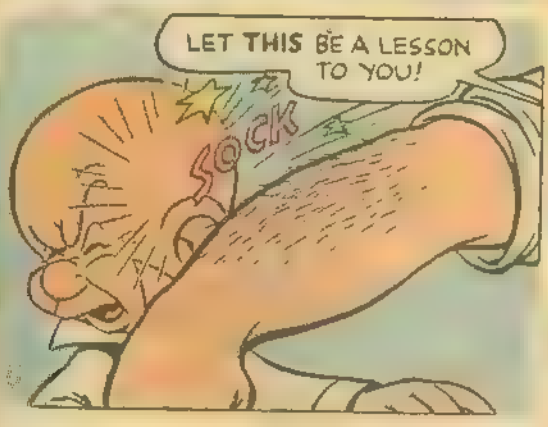

TSK! TSK! TOO BAD THAT HOUSE HADDA BE IN THE WAY!

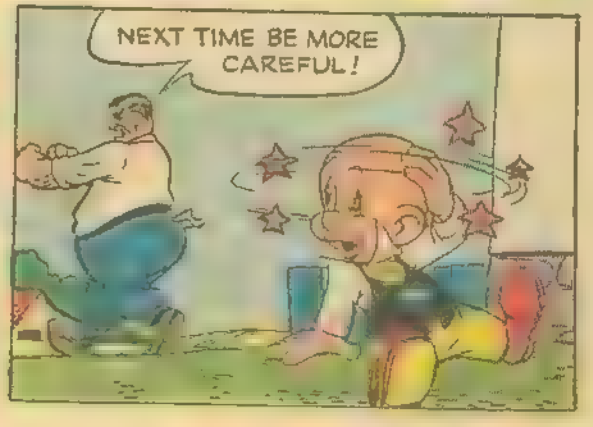

WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON THE GUY THAT DID THIS!

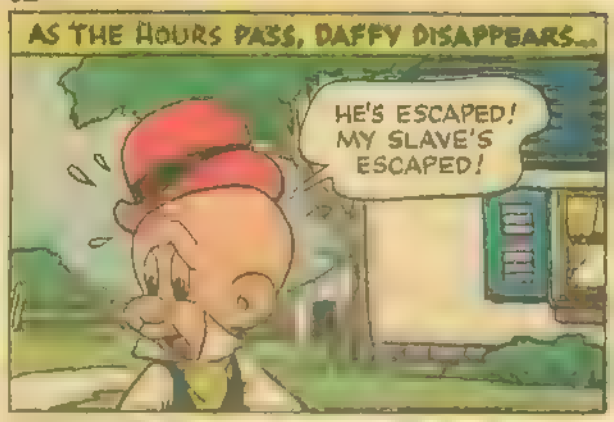
I'D BETTER REMOVE MY CARCASS FROM THIS PARTICULAR LOCATION!


YOUR AX, MASSA!
?

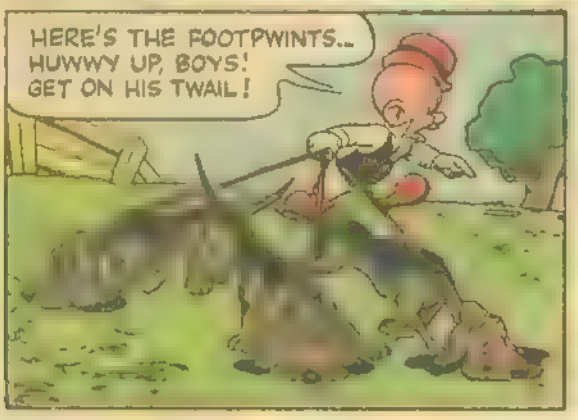

SO YOU'RE THE GUY EH?


LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU!
SOCK

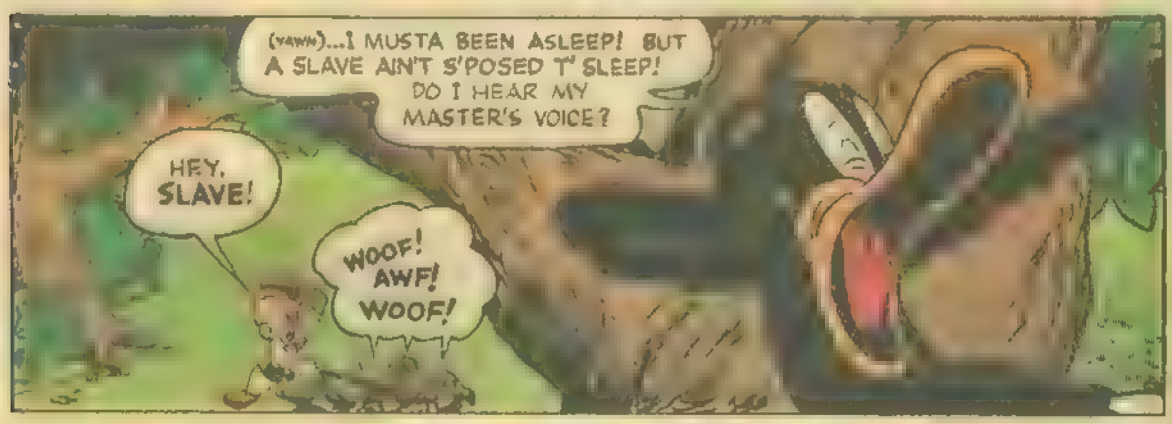

NEXT TIME BE MORE CAREFUL!

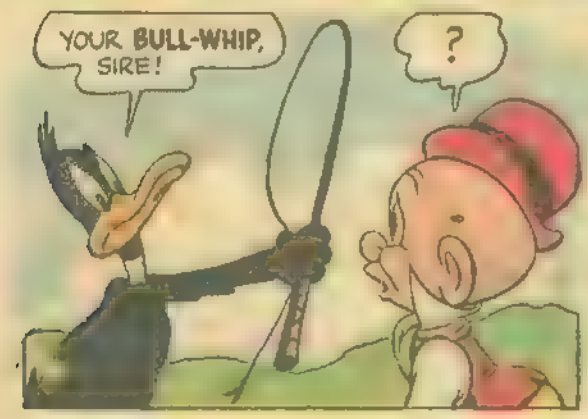

AS THE HOURS PASS, DAFFY DISAPPEARS...
HE'S ESCAPED! MY SLAVE'S ESCAPED!

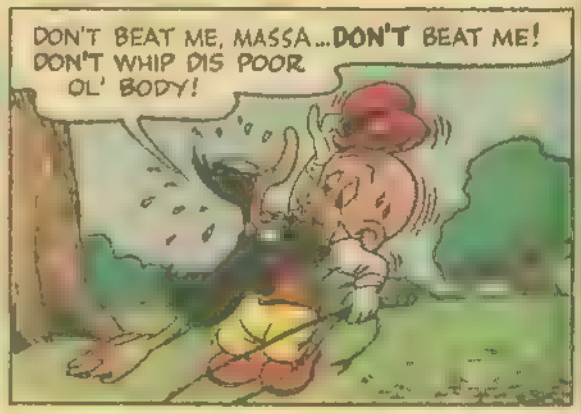
C'MON, HOUNDS...I WANT YOU TO FIND MY SLAVE!

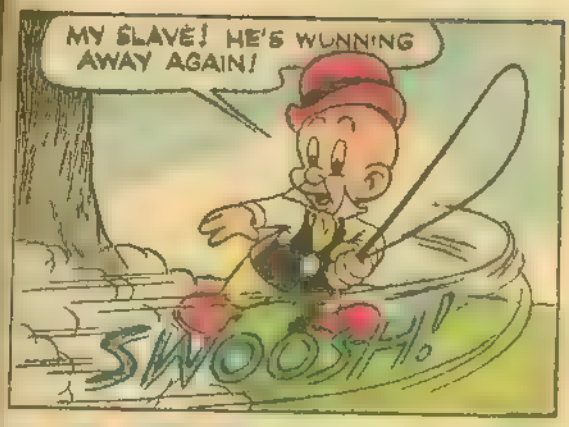

HERE'S THE FOOTPWINTS... HUWWY UP, BOYS! GET ON HIS TWAIL!

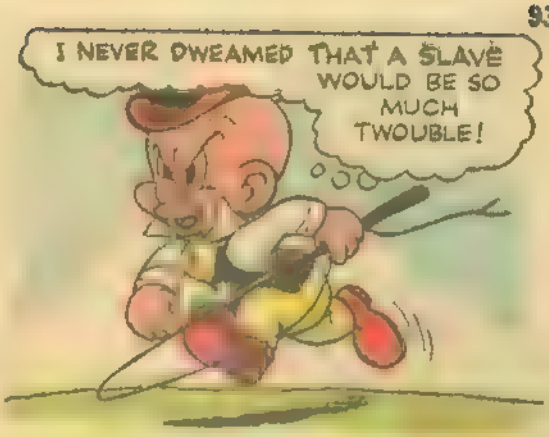
Z-Z-Z-Z-ZZZ

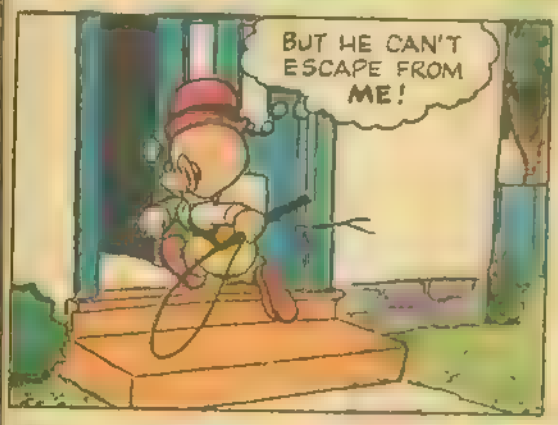

(YAWN)...I MUSTA BEEN ASLEEP! BUT A SLAVE AIN'T S'POSED T' SLEEP! DO I HEAR MY MASTER'S VOICE?
HEY, SLAVE!
WOOF! AWF! WOOF!


YOUR BULL-WHIP, SIRE!
?

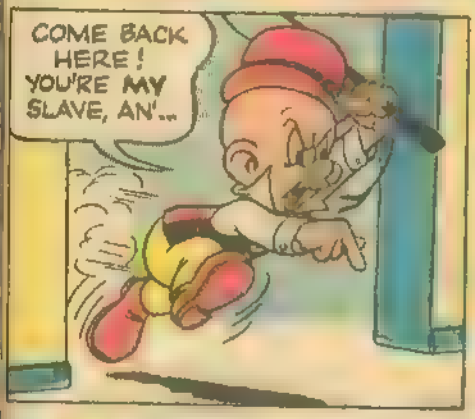

DON'T BEAT ME, MASSA...DON'T BEAT ME! DON'T WHIP DIS POOR OL' BODY!

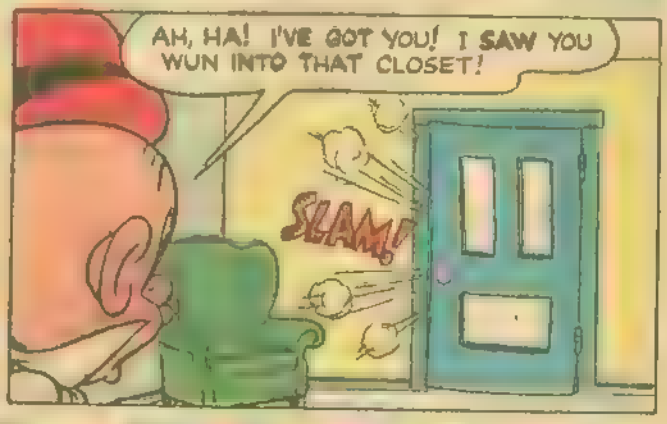

MY SLAVE! HE'S WUNNING AWAY AGAIN!
SWOOSH!

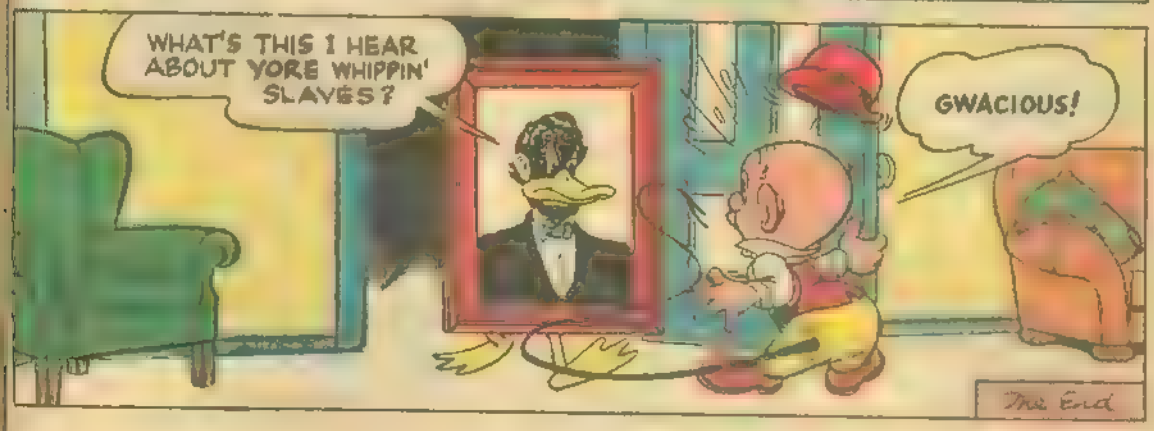

I NEVER DWEAMED THAT A SLAVE WOULD BE SO MUCH TWOUBLE!


BUT HE CAN'T ESCAPE FROM ME!

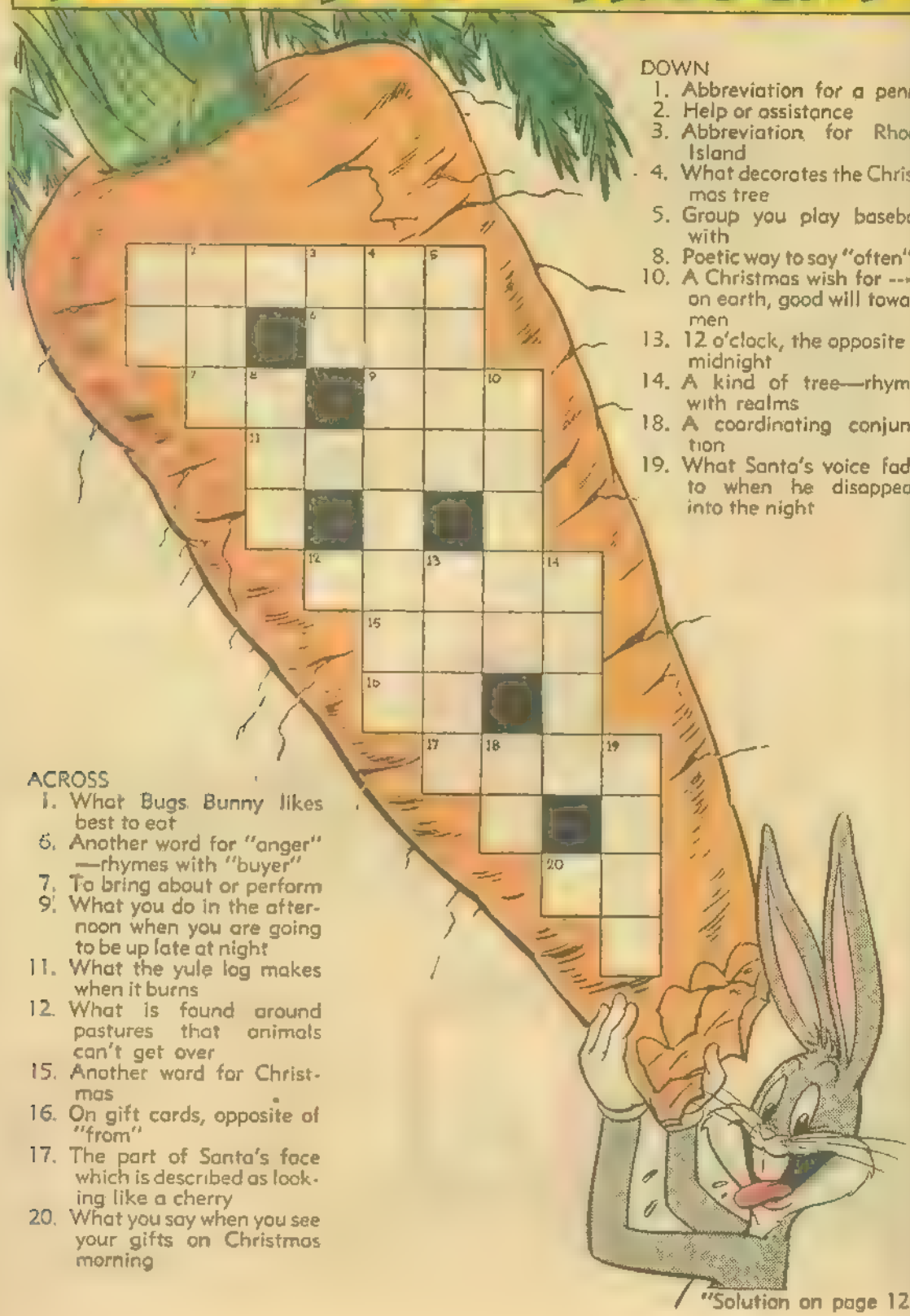
HM-M!
SCREECH


COME BACK HERE! YOU'RE MY SLAVE, AN'...


AH, HA! I'VE GOT YOU! I SAW YOU WUN INTO THAT CLOSET!
SLAM!


WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YORE WHIPPIN' SLAVES?
GWACIOUS!
The End

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

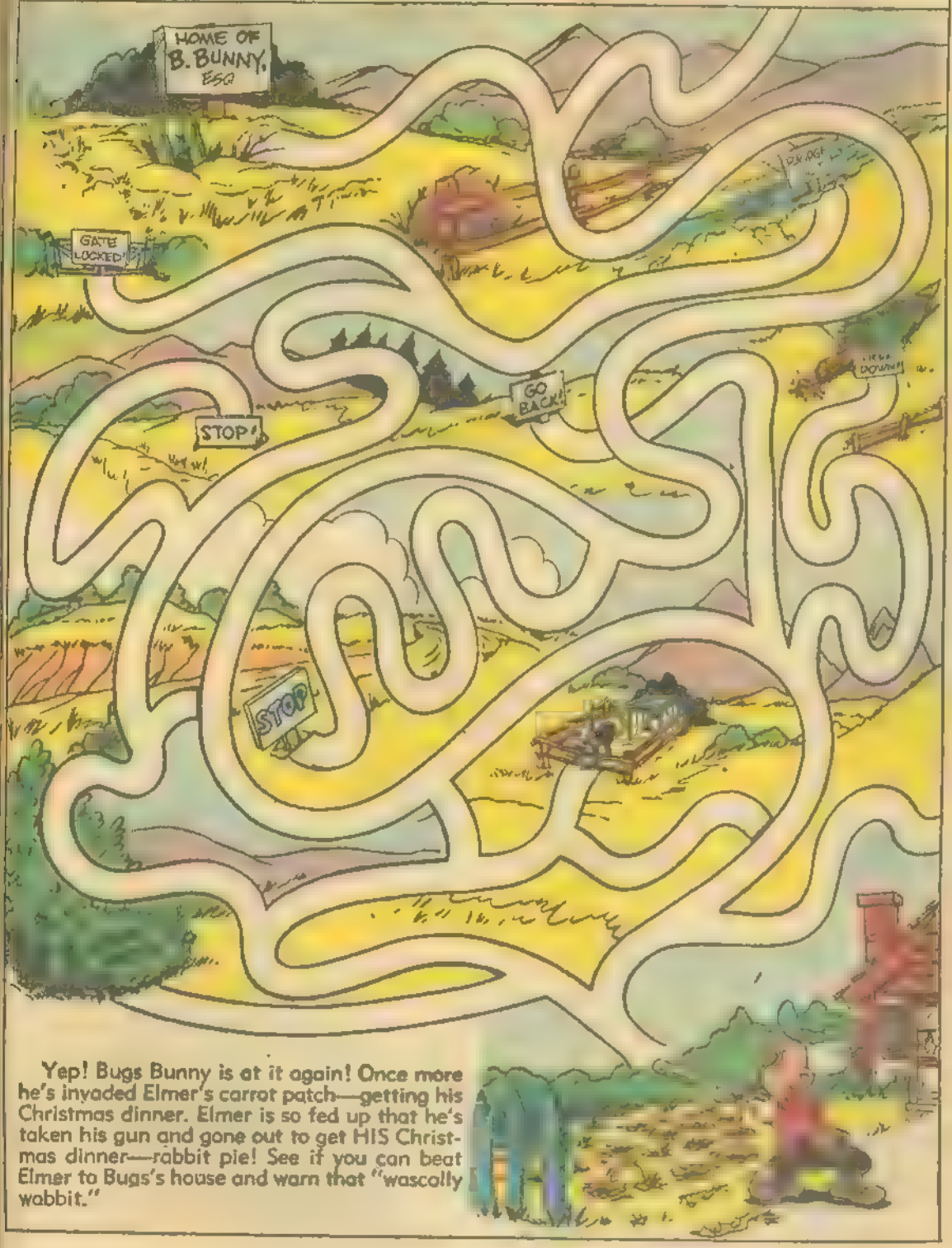


DOWN
1. Abbreviation for a penny
2. Help or assistance
3. Abbreviation for Rhode Island
4. What decorates the Christmas tree
5. Group you play baseball with
8. Poetic way to say "often"
10. A Christmas wish for ----- on earth, good will toward men
13. 12 o'clock, the opposite of midnight
14. A kind of tree—rhymes with realms
18. A coordinating conjunction
19. What Santa's voice fades to when he disappears into the night

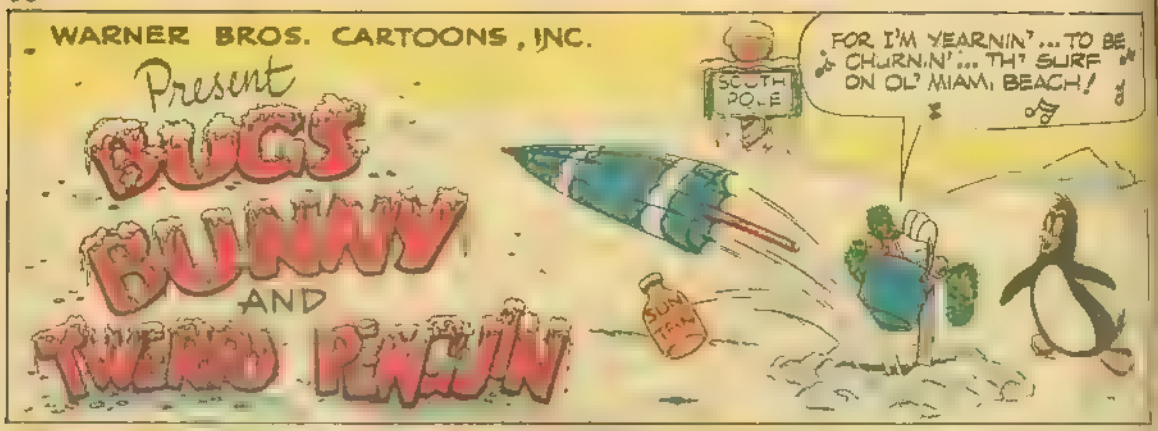
ACROSS
1. What Bugs Bunny likes best to eat
6. Another word for "anger" —rhymes with "buyer"
7. To bring about or perform
9. What you do in the afternoon when you are going to be up late at night
11. What the yule log makes when it burns
12. What is found around pastures that animals can't get over
15. Another word for Christmas
16. On gift cards, opposite of "from"
17. The part of Santa's face which is described as looking like a cherry
20. What you say when you see your gifts on Christmas morning

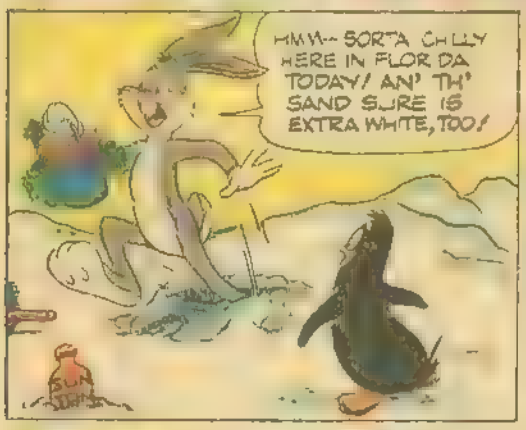
"Solution on page 128

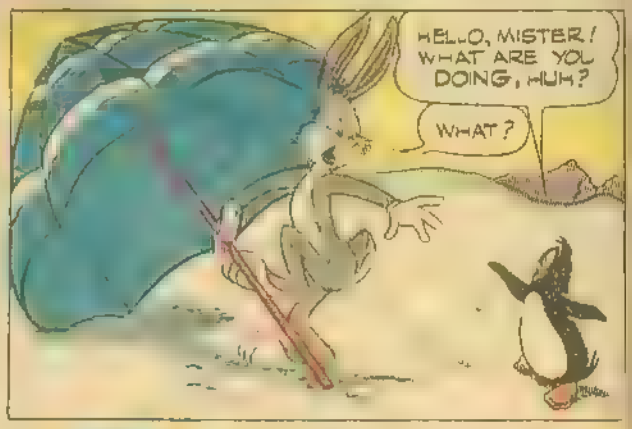
RABBIT HUNT

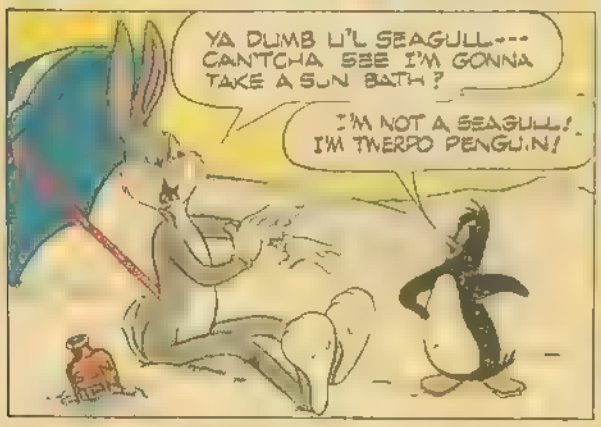


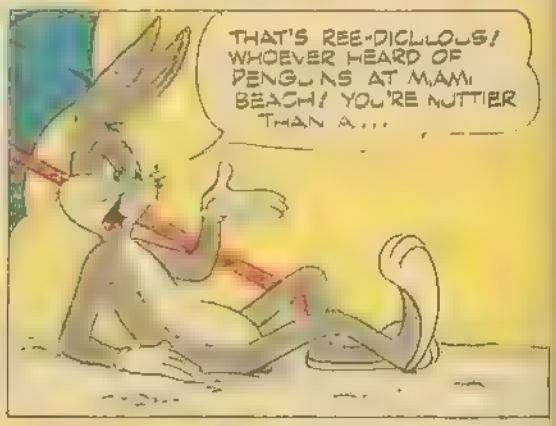
Yep! Bugs Bunny is at it again! Once more he's invaded Elmer's carrot patch—getting his Christmas dinner. Elmer is so fed up that he's taken his gun and gone out to get HIS Christmas dinner—rabbit pie! See if you can beat Elmer to Bugs's house and warn that "wascally wabbit."

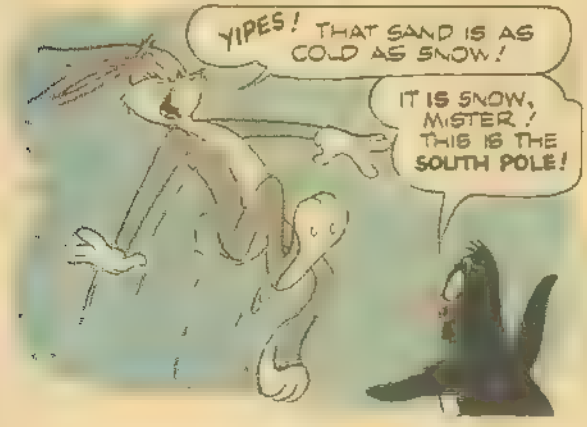

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present
BUGS BUNNY
AND
TWEETY PENGUIN
SOUTH POLE
FOR I'M YEARNIN'... TO BE CHURNIN'... TH' SURF ON OL' MIAMI BEACH!
SUN TAN

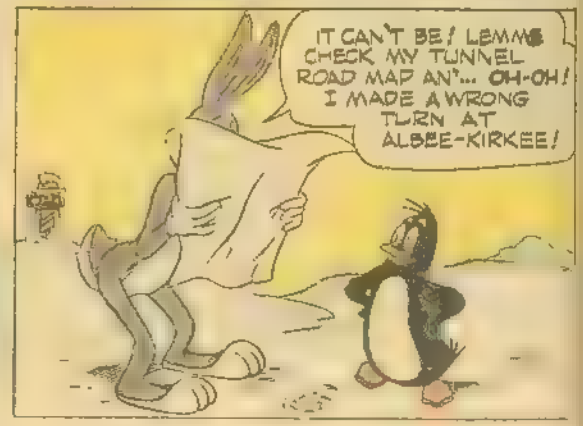

HMM-- SORTA CHILLY HERE IN FLOR DA TODAY! AN' TH' SAND SURE IS EXTRA WHITE, TOO!
SUN TAN

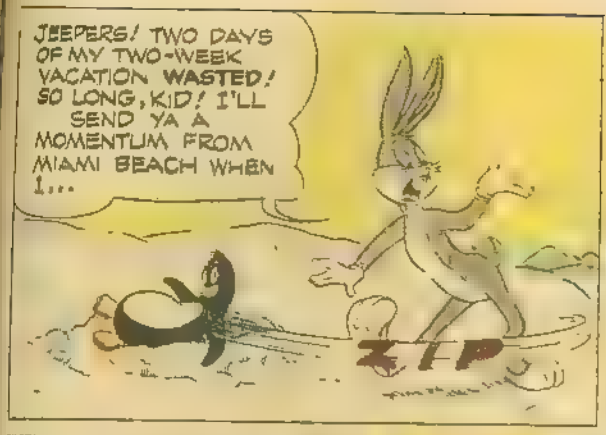

HELLO, MISTER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, HUH?
WHAT?

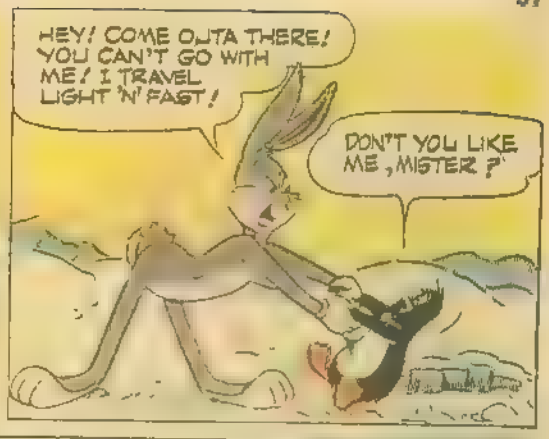

YA DUMB LI'L SEAGULL--- CAN'TCHA SEE I'M GONNA TAKE A SUN BATH?
I'M NOT A SEAGULL! I'M TWEEPO PENGUIN!
SUN TAN

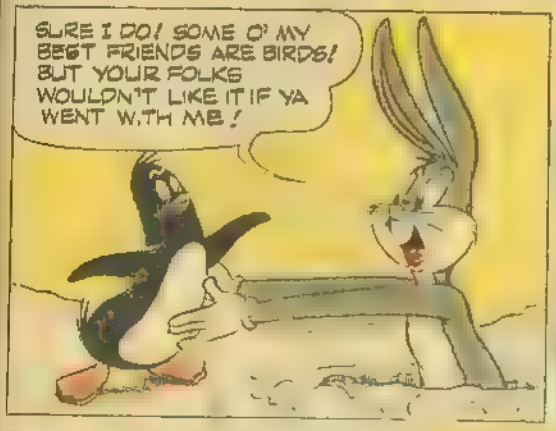

THAT'S REE-DICULOUS! WHOEVER HEARD OF PENGUINS AT MIAMI BEACH! YOU'RE NUTTIER THAN A...


YIPES! THAT SAND IS AS COLD AS SNOW!
IT IS SNOW, MISTER! THIS IS THE SOUTH POLE!

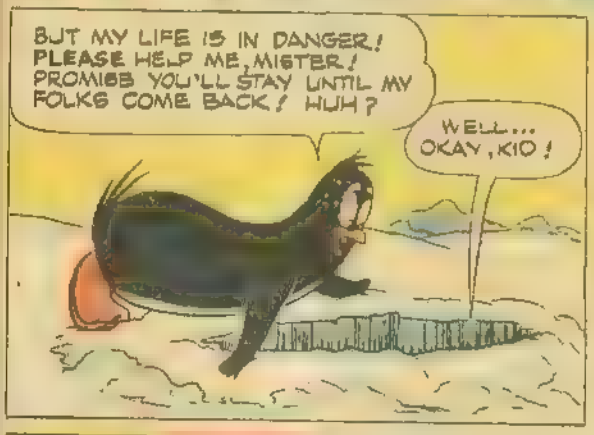

IT CAN'T BE! LEMME CHECK MY TUNNEL ROAD MAP AN'... OH-OH! I MADE A WRONG TURN AT ALBEE-KIRKEE!

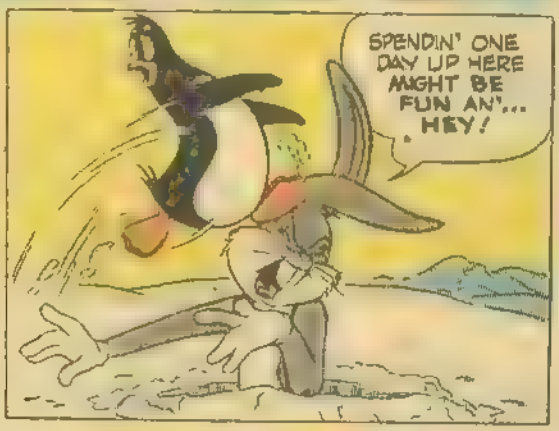

JEEPERS! TWO DAYS OF MY TWO-WEEK VACATION WASTED! SO LONG, KID! I'LL SEND YA A MOMENTUM FROM MIAMI BEACH WHEN I...
ZIP

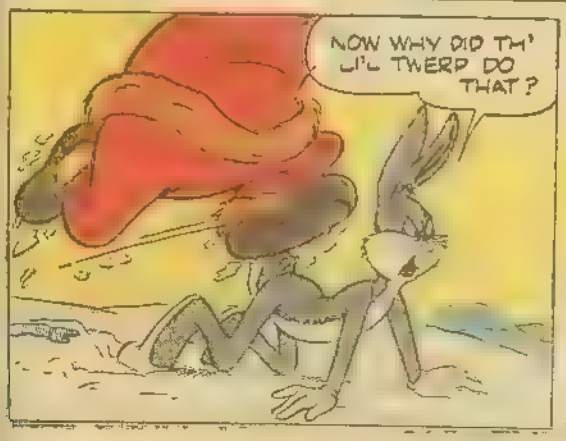

HEY! COME OUTA THERE! YOU CAN'T GO WITH ME! I TRAVEL LIGHT 'N' FAST!
DON'T YOU LIKE ME, MISTER?


SURE I DO! SOME O' MY BEST FRIENDS ARE BIRDS! BUT YOUR FOLKS WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF YA WENT WITH ME!

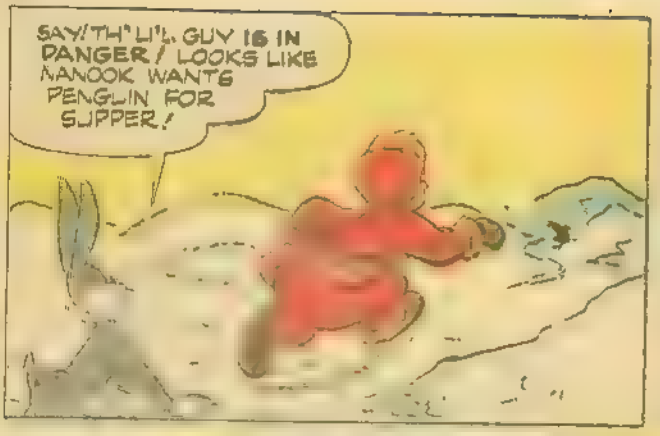
THEY'RE OFF ON A ONE-DAY FISHING TRIP AND I'M ALL ALONE! BOO-HOO!
TURN OFF TH' ICE CUBES! IT WON'T HURT YA TO BE ALONE FOR ONE DAY!

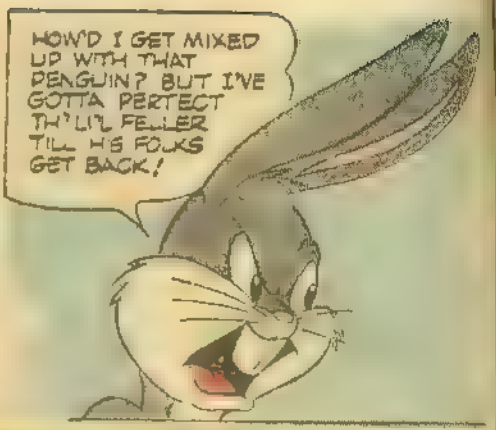

BUT MY LIFE IS IN DANGER! PLEASE HELP ME, MISTER! PROMISE YOU'LL STAY UNTIL MY FOLKS COME BACK! HUH?
WELL... OKAY, KID!


SPENDIN' ONE DAY UP HERE MIGHT BE FUN AN'... HEY!

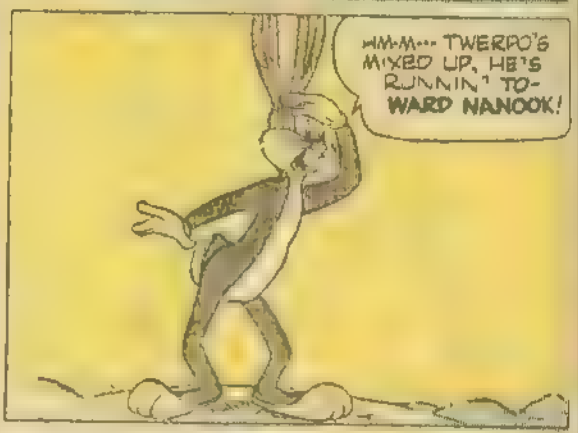

NOW WHY DID TH' LI'L TWERP DO THAT?

GLUB!

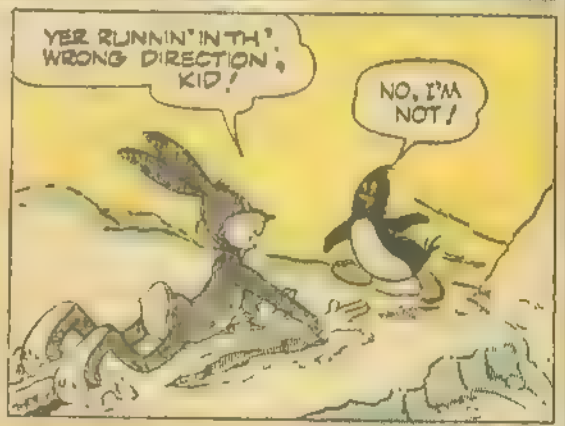

SAY! TH' LI'L GUY IS IN DANGER! LOOKS LIKE NANOOK WANTS PENGUIN FOR SUPPER!


HOW'D I GET MIXED UP WITH THAT PENGUIN? BUT I'VE GOTTA PERTECT TH' LI'L FELLER TILL HIS FOLKS GET BACK!

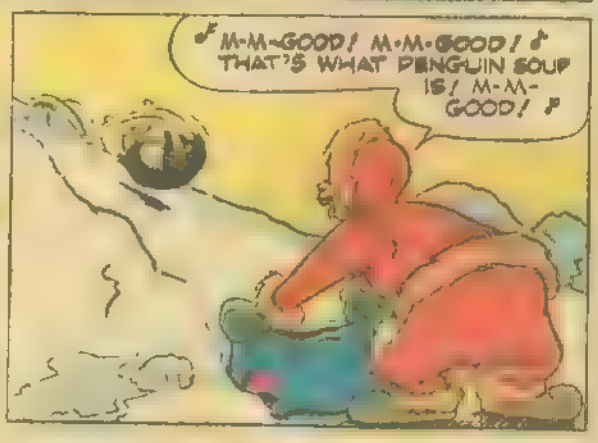
I'D BETTER GET A GOOD VIEW OF TH' SITUATION SO I CAN MAKE MY PLAN O' ACTION!

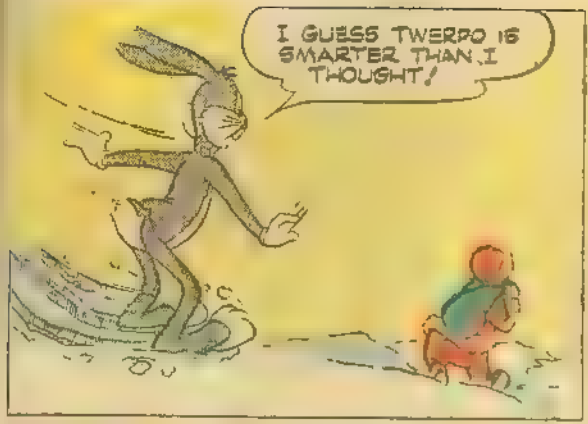

HM-M··· TWERPO'S MIXED UP, HE'S RUNNIN' TO-WARD NANOOK!

I GOTTA HEAD HIM OFF OR HE'LL BE A COOKED PENGUIN!

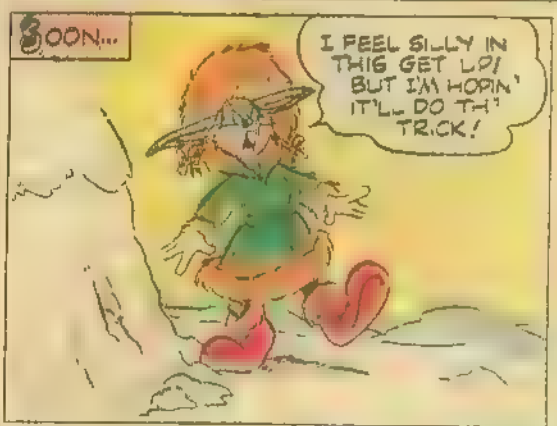

YER RUNNIN' IN TH' WRONG DIRECTION, KID!
NO, I'M NOT!

LOOK... I'LL PERTECT YA, BUT YOU GOTTA FOLLOW ORDERS! NOW GO BACK TH' WAY YA CAME!
BUT, MISTER, I...

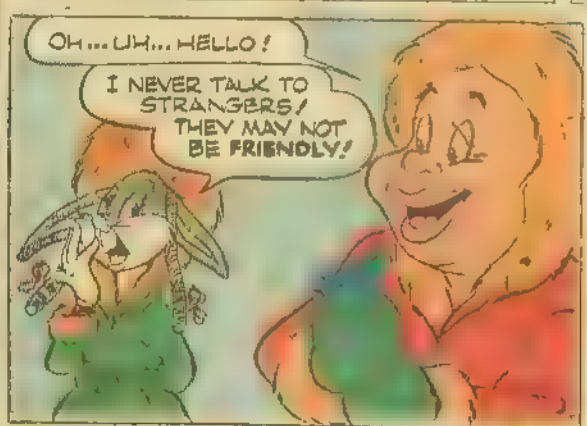

♪ M-M-GOOD! M-M-GOOD! ♪ THAT'S WHAT PENGUIN SOUP IS! M-M-GOOD! ♪


I GUESS TWERPO IS SMARTER THAN I THOUGHT!

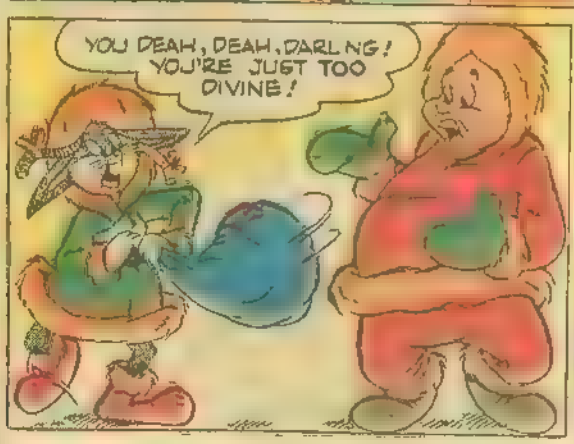
I'LL USE MY EXTRA-SPECIAL STRATEGY TO RESCUE HIM!


SOON...
I FEEL SILLY IN THIS GET UP! BUT I'M HOPIN' IT'LL DO TH' TRICK!

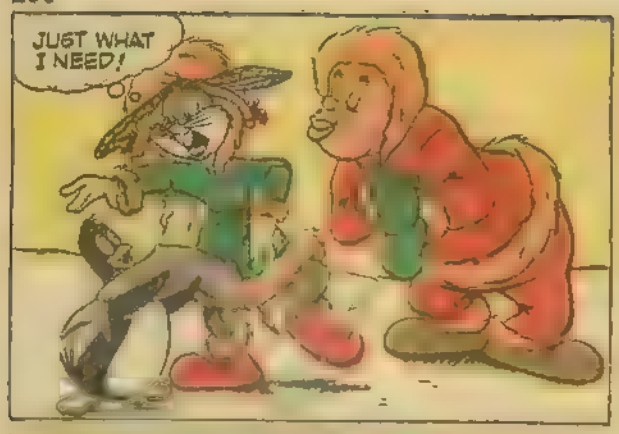
♪ HE...O, BLUBBER FACE! ♪
HUH!

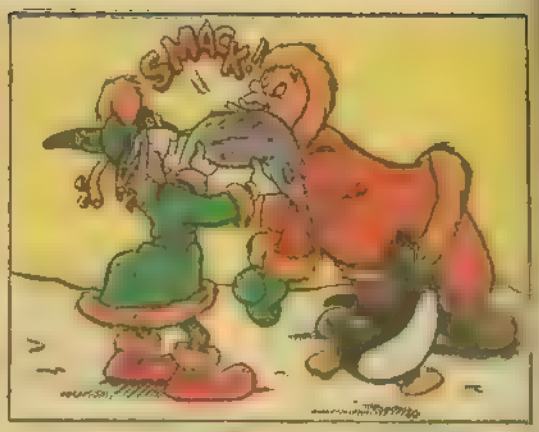

OH... UH... HELLO!
I NEVER TALK TO STRANGERS! THEY MAY NOT BE FRIENDLY!

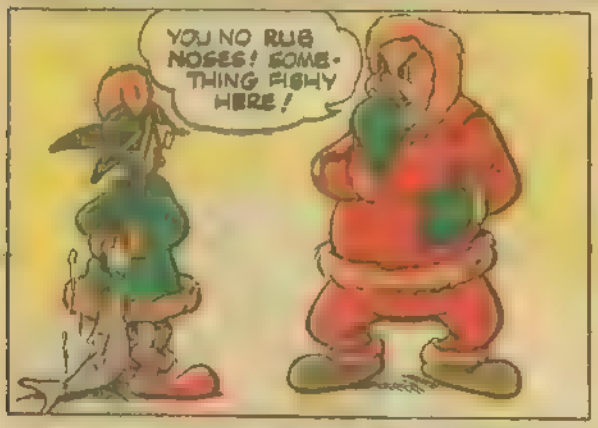
OH! YOU WANNA MAKE FRENDS BY OFFERN' ME A GIFT?
UH-HUH!

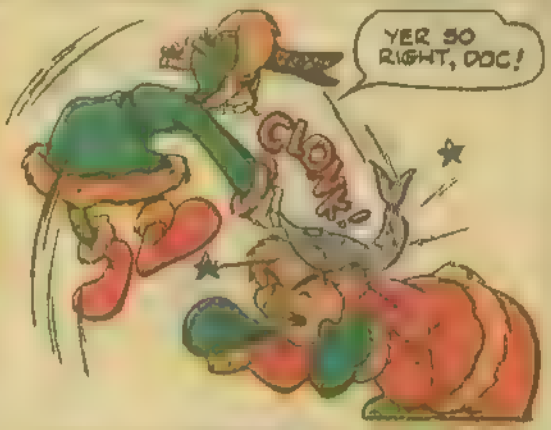

YOU DEAH, DEAH, DARLING! YOU'RE JUST TOO DIVINE!

I NEVER EXPECTED A REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT LIKE THIS!

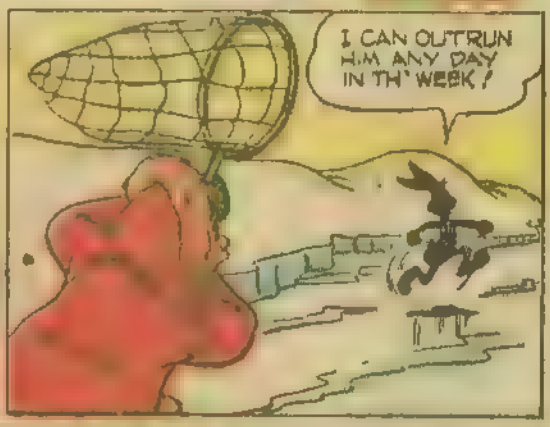

JUST WHAT I NEED!

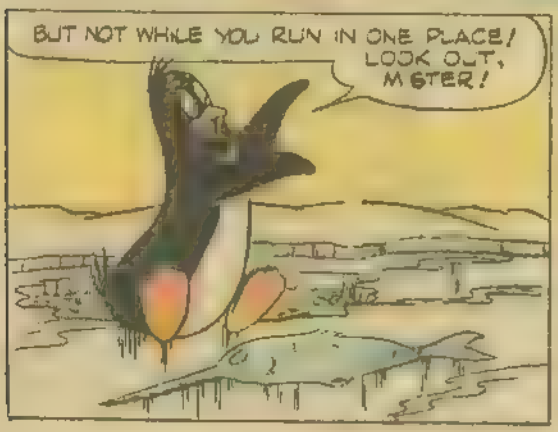

SMACK!


YOU NO RUB NOSES! SOME-THING FISHY HERE!

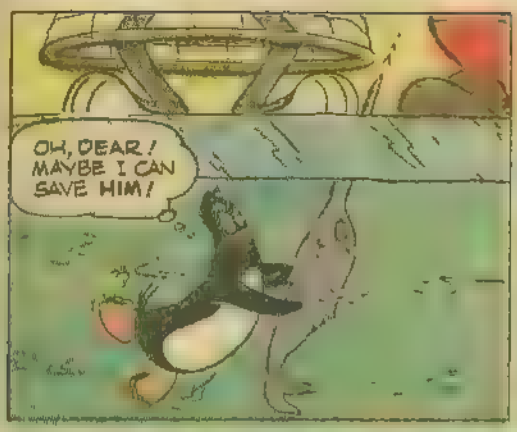

YER SO RIGHT, DOC!
GLOW!

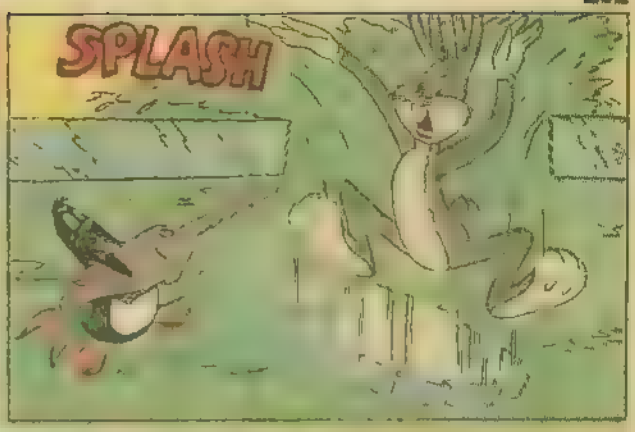
GUESS I SHOULDA STUDIED UP ON TH' QUAINT CUSTOMS OF ESKIMOZES!

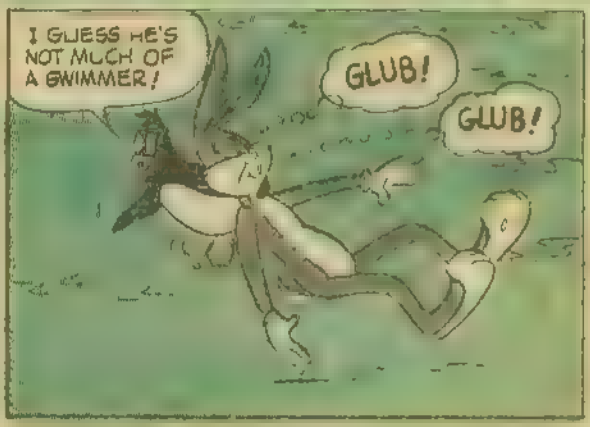

I CAN OUTRUN HIM ANY DAY IN TH' WEEK!

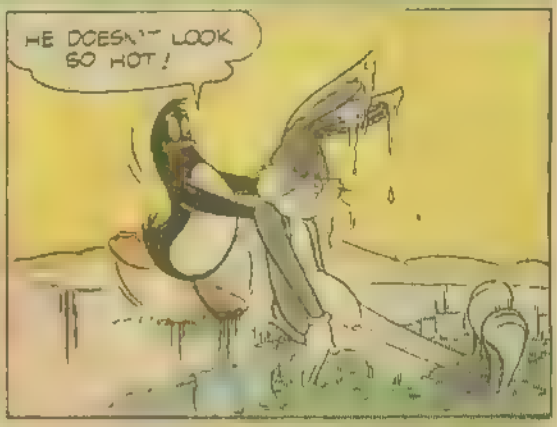

BUT NOT WHILE YOU RUN IN ONE PLACE! LOOK OUT, MISTER!

M-M-GOOD! M-M-GOOD! RABBIT FRICASSEE, M-M-GOOD!
OH-OH!

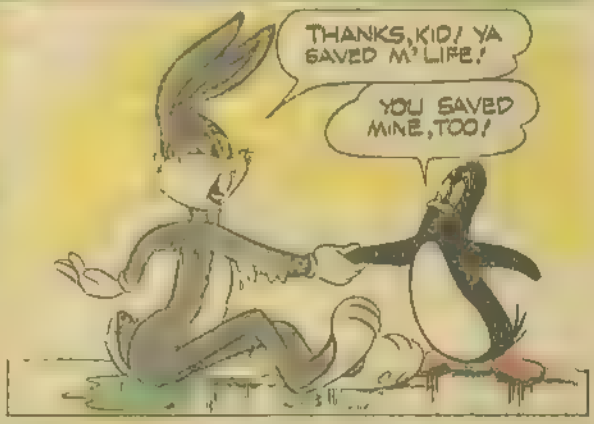

OH, DEAR! MAYBE I CAN SAVE HIM!

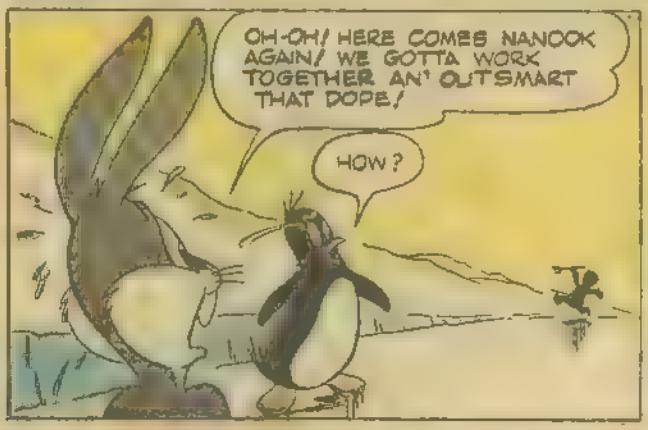

SPLASH


I GUESS HE'S NOT MUCH OF A SWIMMER!
GLUB!
GLUB!


HE DOESN'T LOOK SO HOT!

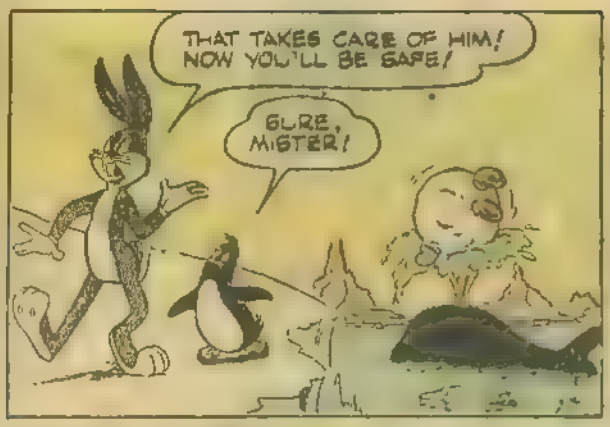
I HOPE I CAN GET ALL THE WATER OUT OF HIM!

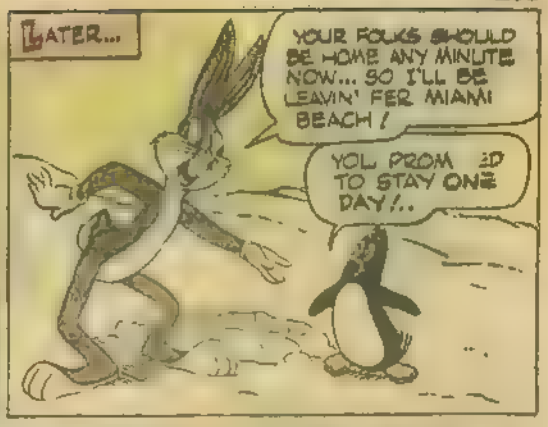

THANKS, KID! YA SAVED M' LIFE!
YOU SAVED MINE, TOO!

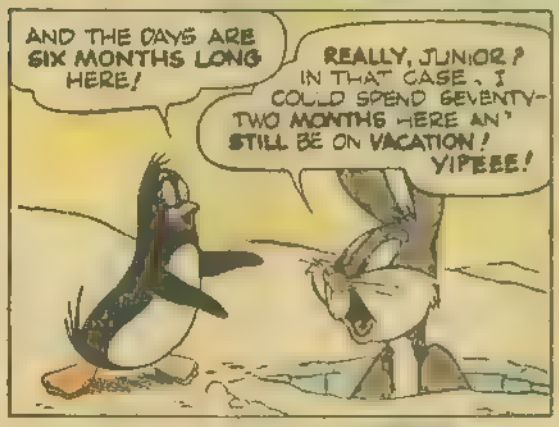

OH-OH! HERE COMES NANOOK AGAIN! WE GOTTA WORK TOGETHER AN' OUTSMART THAT DOPE!
HOW?

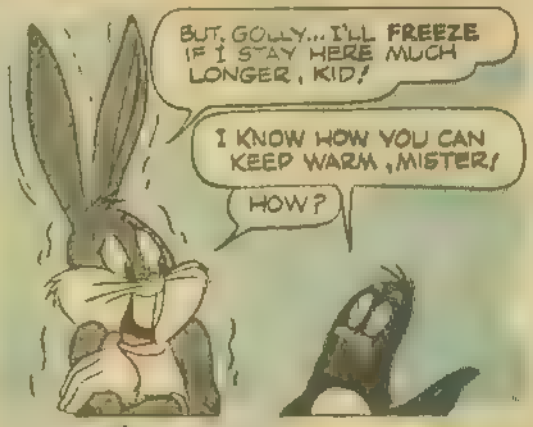
WE'LL LURE HIM INTO THAT TRAP, THROW A NET ON HIM, AN' THEN TIE HIM UP GOOD!
OKAY, MASTER!

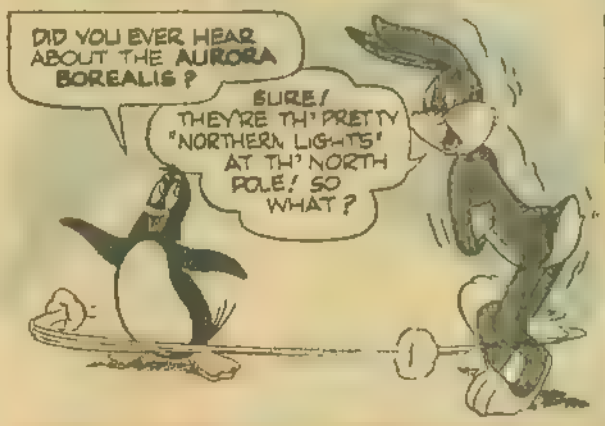
SOON...
HEY! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE UP ON TH' CLIFF WITH TH' NET!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE, MISTER!
M-M-GOOD! M-M-GOOD! RABBIT-PENGUIN STEW, M-M-GOOD!
WE'RE TRAPPED! WE GOTTA THINK O' SOME WAY TO STOP HIM!
CAN'T WE PST... PST...
Y'KNOW, I WAS THINKIN' TH' SAME THING! IT'LL WORK IF...
I'LL GIVE IT MY SUPER-DELUXE TWISTIN' CURVE!

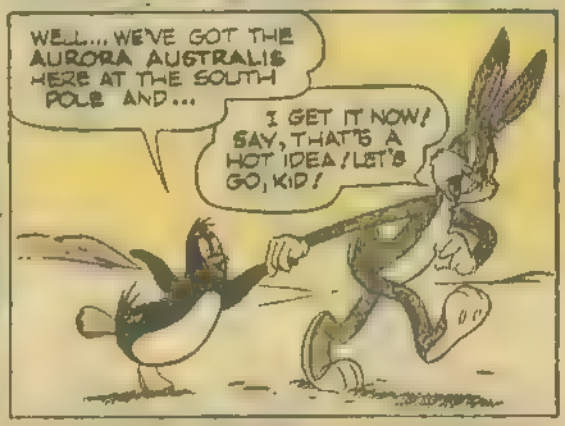

THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM! NOW YOU'LL BE SAFE!
SURE, MISTER!

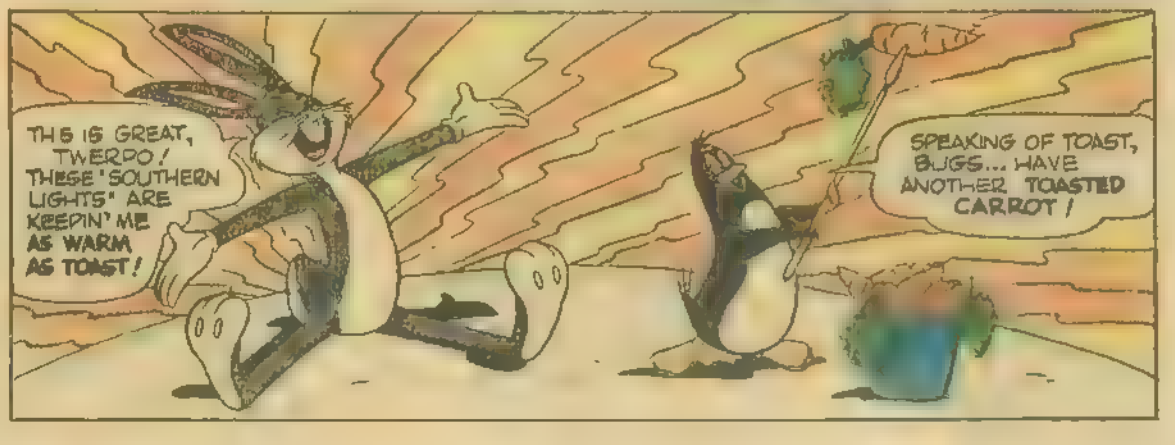

LATER...
YOUR FOLKS SHOULD BE HOME ANY MINUTE NOW... SO I'LL BE LEAVIN' FER MIAMI BEACH!
YOU PROMISED TO STAY ONE DAY!..


AND THE DAYS ARE SIX MONTHS LONG HERE!
REALLY, JUNIOR? IN THAT CASE, I COULD SPEND SEVENTY-TWO MONTHS HERE AN' STILL BE ON VACATION! YIPEEE!

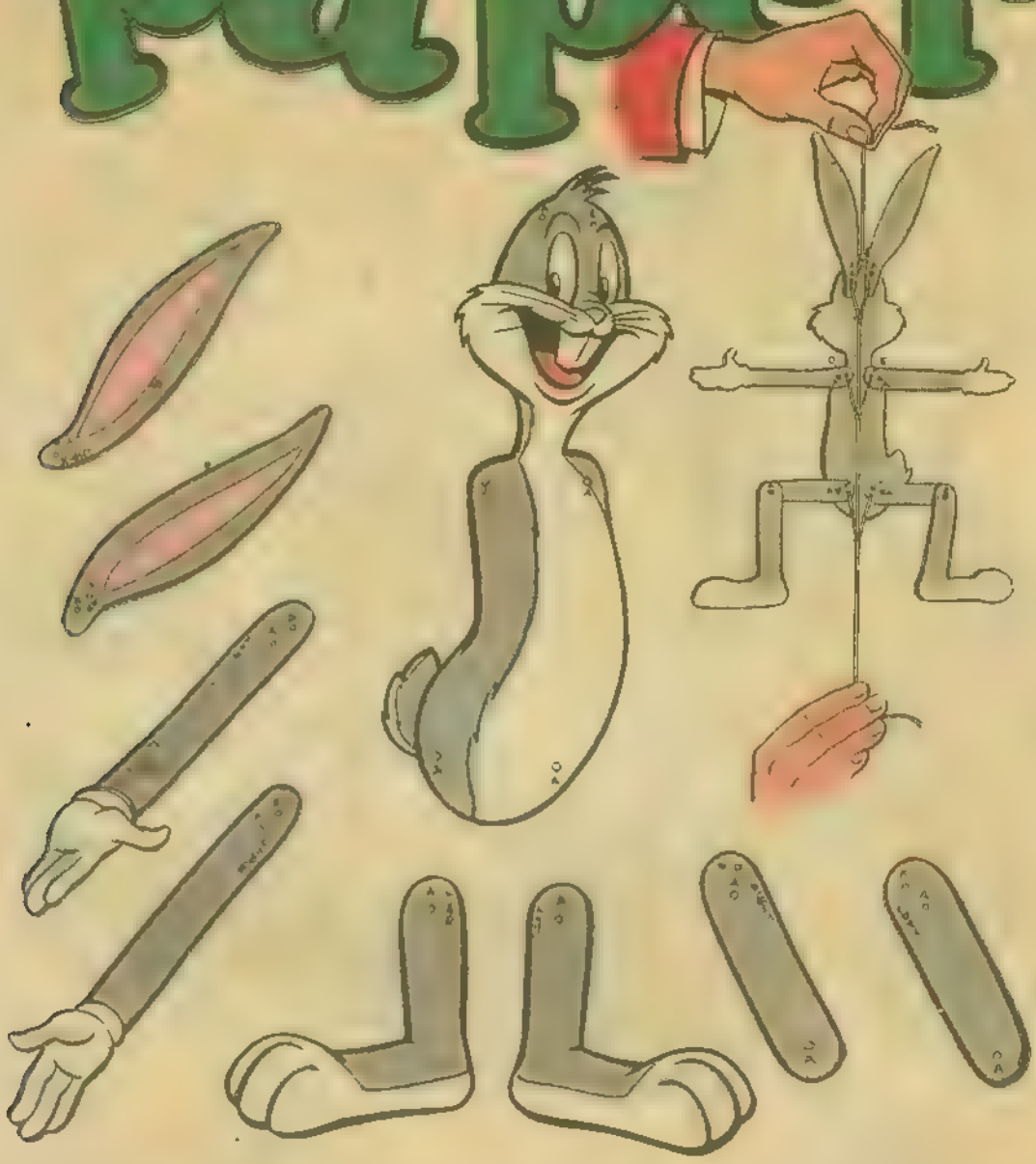

BUT, GOLLY... I'LL FREEZE IF I STAY HERE MUCH LONGER, KID!
I KNOW HOW YOU CAN KEEP WARM, MISTER!
HOW?


DID YOU EVER HEAR ABOUT THE AURORA BOREALIS?
SURE! THEY'RE TH' PRETTY "NORTHERN LIGHTS" AT TH' NORTH POLE! SO WHAT?


WELL... WE'VE GOT THE AURORA AUSTRALIS HERE AT THE SOUTH POLE AND...
I GET IT NOW! SAY, THAT'S A HOT IDEA! LET'S GO, KID!


THIS IS GREAT, TWERPO! THESE 'SOUTHERN LIGHTS' ARE KEEPIN' ME AS WARM AS TOAST!
SPEAKING OF TOAST, BUGS... HAVE ANOTHER TOASTED CARROT!

paper



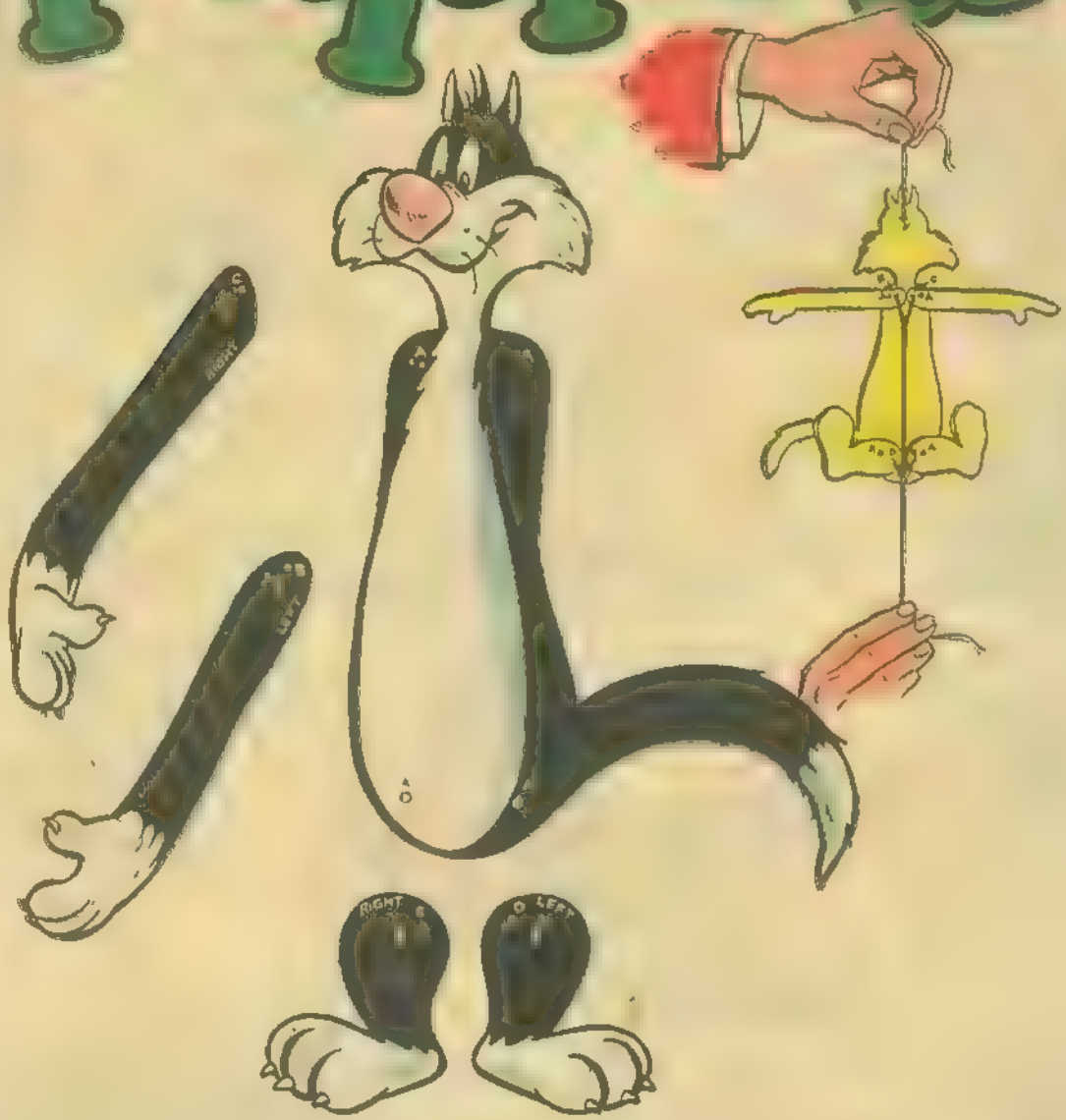
Bugs Bunny and Sylvester can be made to dance at your finger tips! They also make a bright addition to any Christmas tree Just follow the simple directions above and see what fun you can have with these "Paper Puppets."

The only materials you will need are cardboard, paste, scissors, paper fasteners, and string.

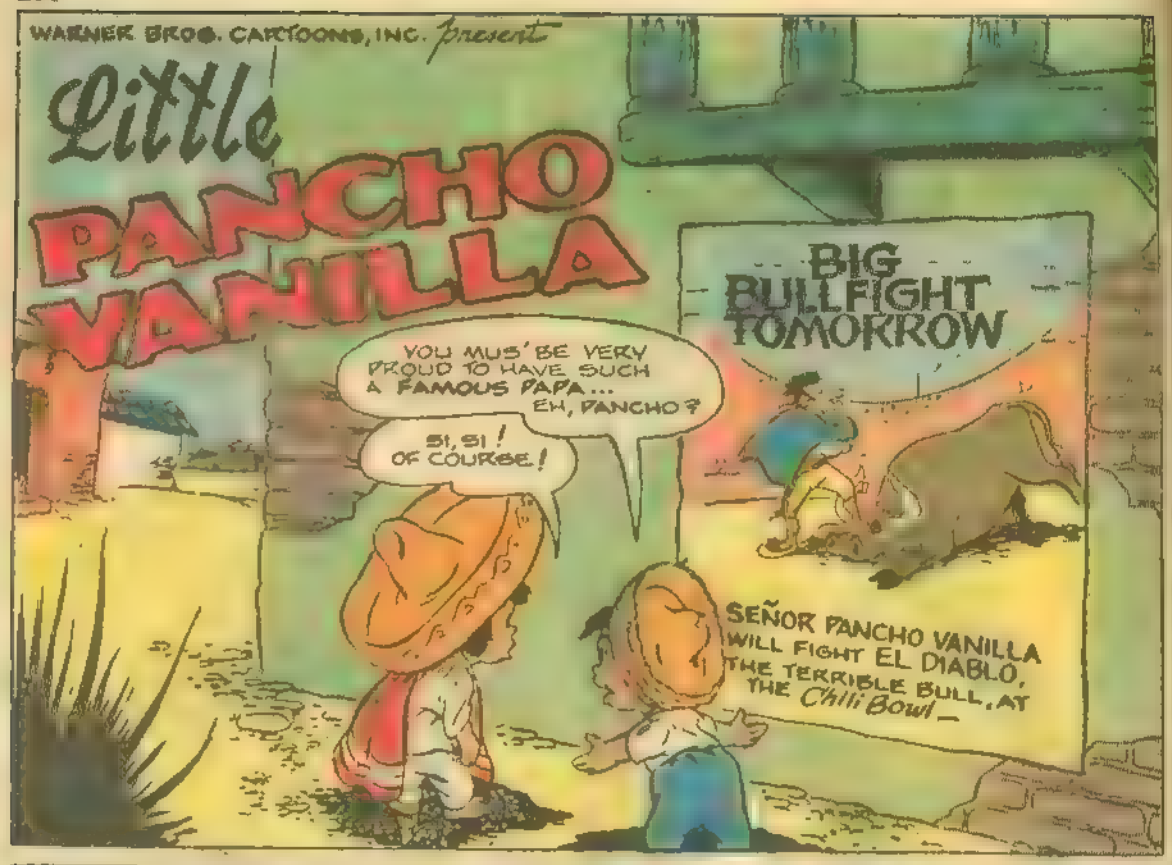
Paste these two pages on very stiff cardboard, then carefully cut out all pieces of Bugs Bunny and Sylvester. Punch holes at "B," "C," "D," "E," "F," and "G."

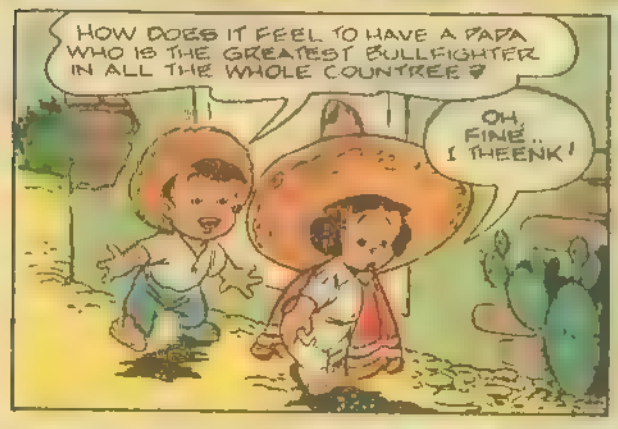
Attach the arms and legs, to the bodies at points "A," using the paper fasteners. Make sure that the hands and feet point out, though.

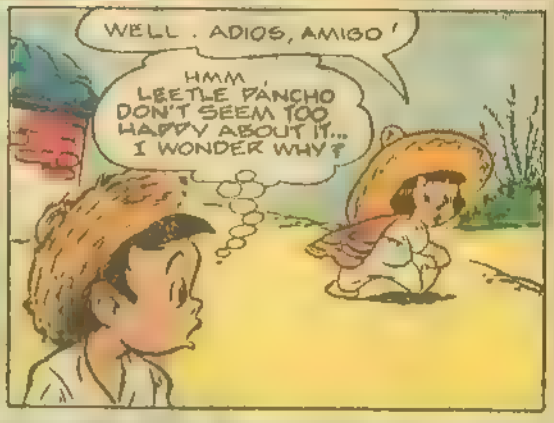
puppets



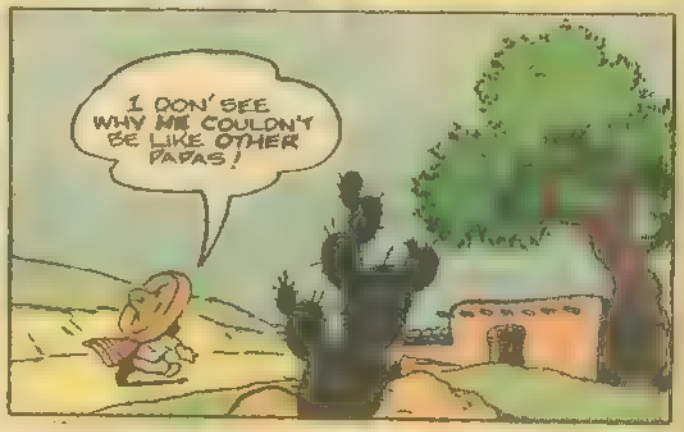
Now tie a small piece of string between points "B" and "C" on each character. Do the same thing between points "D" and "E," and on Bugs, between "F" and "G," as well. Take a much longer piece of string and tie the end of it at the center of the string between "B" and "C." Carry this string straight down, without pulling the arms out of position, and tie it once more in the center of the string between "D" and "E," allowing the long end to hang down, as shown in the diagram. On Bugs, the string will have to be extended to tie between "F" and "G." Fasten a short piece of string at point "F" on Sylvester and point "H" on Bugs to hold the puppets with. Now pull the lower string and watch Bugs and Sylvester come alive for you.

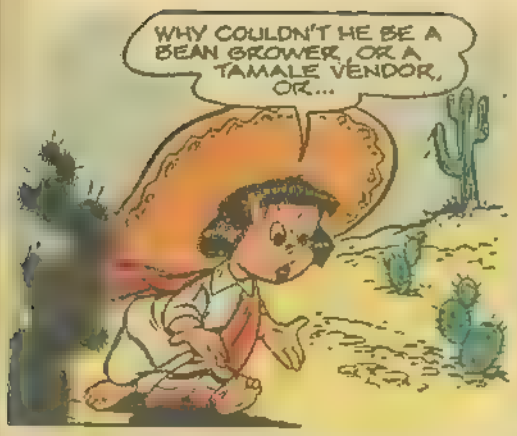

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
Little PANCHO VANILLA
BIG BULLFIGHT TOMORROW
YOU MUS' BE VERY PROUD TO HAVE SUCH A FAMOUS PAPA... EH, PANCHO?
SI, SI! OF COURSE!
SEÑOR PANCHO VANILLA WILL FIGHT EL DIABLO, THE TERRIBLE BULL, AT THE Chili Bowl

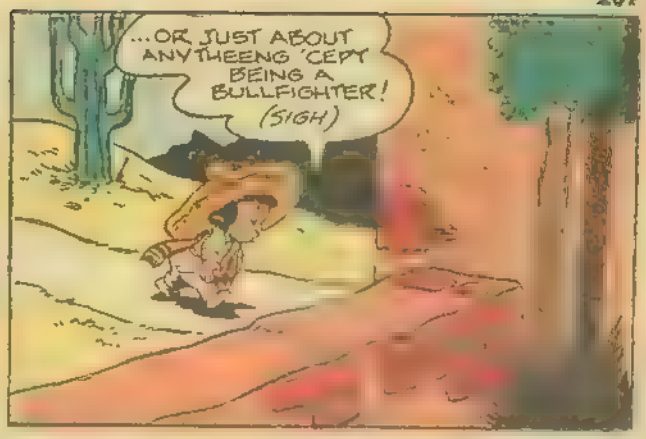

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE A PAPA WHO IS THE GREATEST BULLFIGHTER IN ALL THE WHOLE COUNTREE?
OH, FINE.. I THEENK!

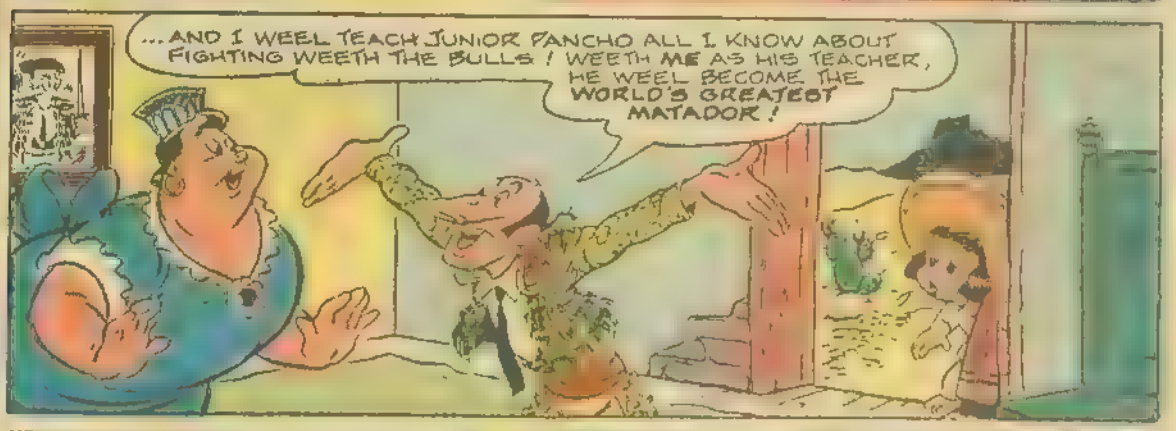

WELL. ADIOS, AMIGO!
HMM LEETLE PANCHO DON'T SEEM TOO HAPPY ABOUT IT... I WONDER WHY?

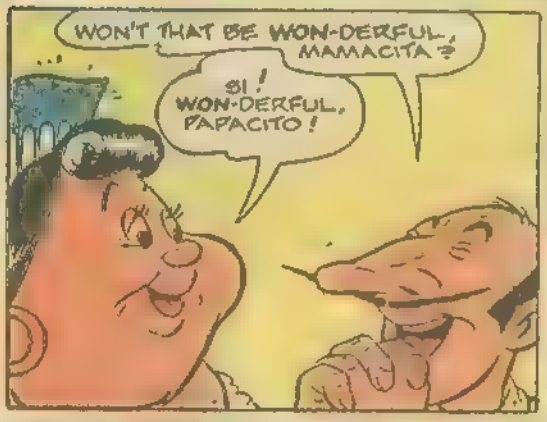
GEE WHEELIKERS... I WISH PAPACITO WASN'T A BULLFIGHTER!

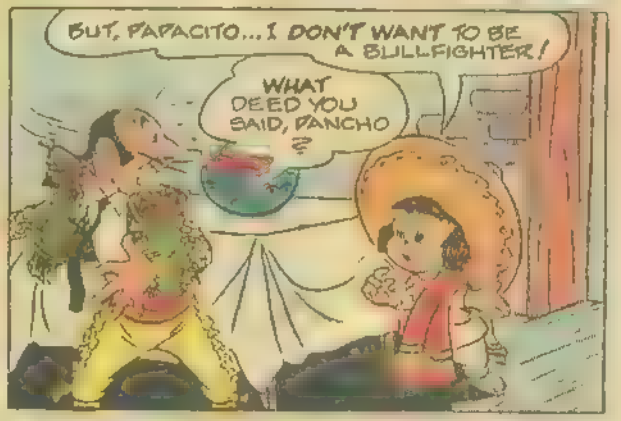

I DON'SEE WHY ME COULDN'T BE LIKE OTHER PAPAS!

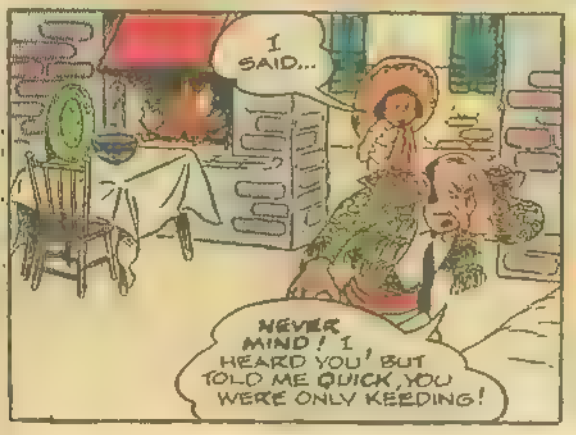

WHY COULDN'T HE BE A BEAN GROWER, OR A TAMALE VENDOR, OR...

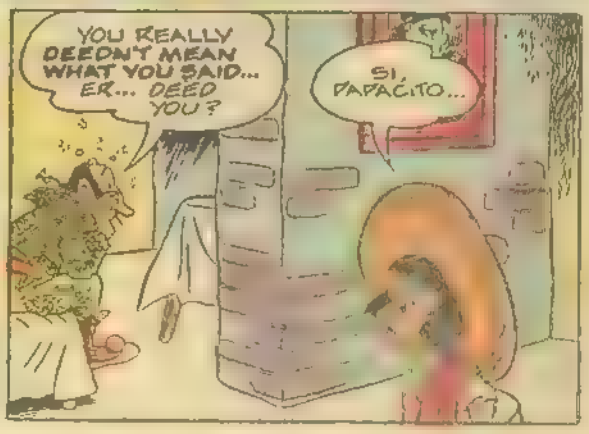

...OR JUST ABOUT ANYTHEENG 'CEPT BEING A BULLFIGHTER! (SIGH)

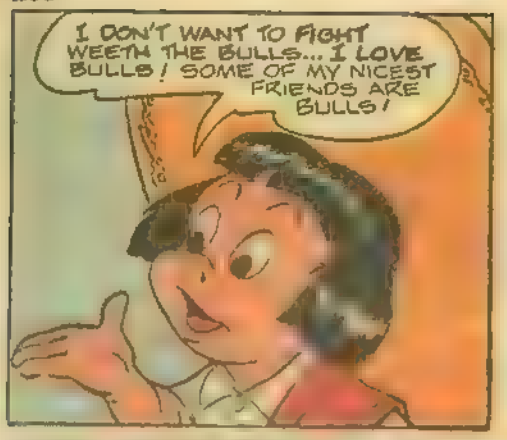

...AND I WEEL TEACH JUNIOR PANCHO ALL I KNOW ABOUT FIGHTING WEETH THE BULLS! WEETH ME AS HIS TEACHER, HE WEEL BECOME THE WORLD'S GREATEST MATADOR!

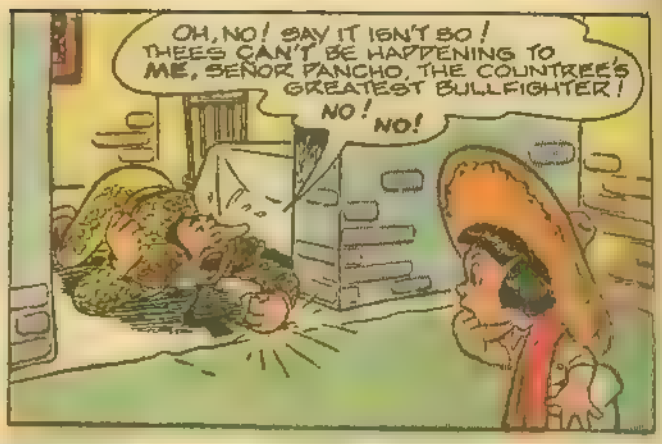

WON'T THAT BE WON-DERFUL, MAMACITA?
SI! WON-DERFUL, PAPACITO!

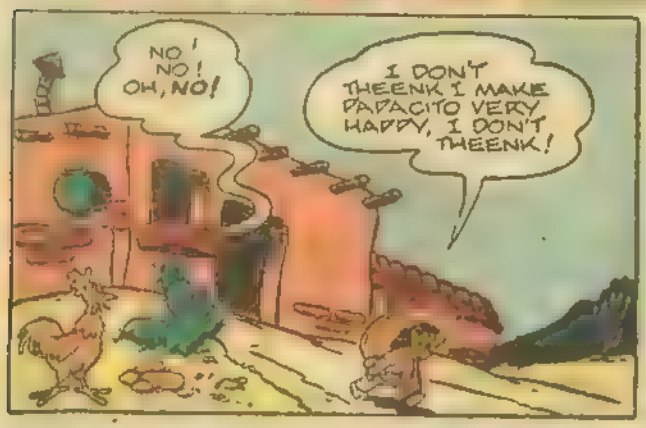

BUT, PAPACITO... I DON'T WANT TO BE A BULLFIGHTER!
WHAT DEED YOU SAID, PANCHO?

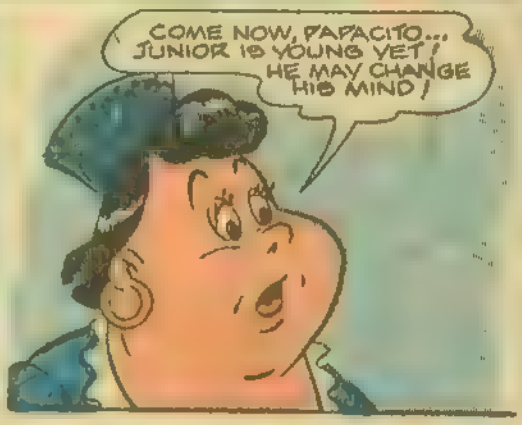

I SAID...
NEVER MIND! I HEARD YOU, BUT TOLD ME QUICK, YOU WERE ONLY KEEDING!

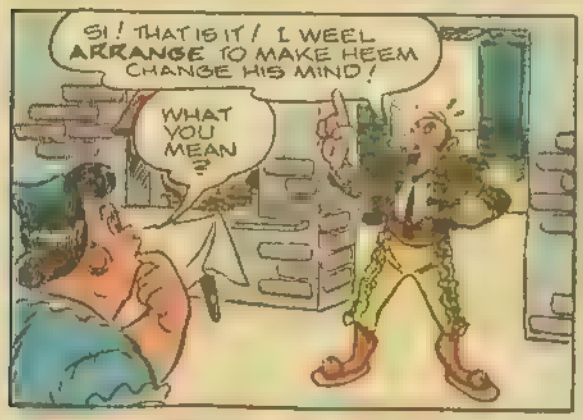

YOU REALLY DEEDN'T MEAN WHAT YOU SAID... ER... DEED YOU?
SI, PAPACITO...


I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT WEETH THE BULLS... I LOVE BULLS! SOME OF MY NICEST FRIENDS ARE BULLS!

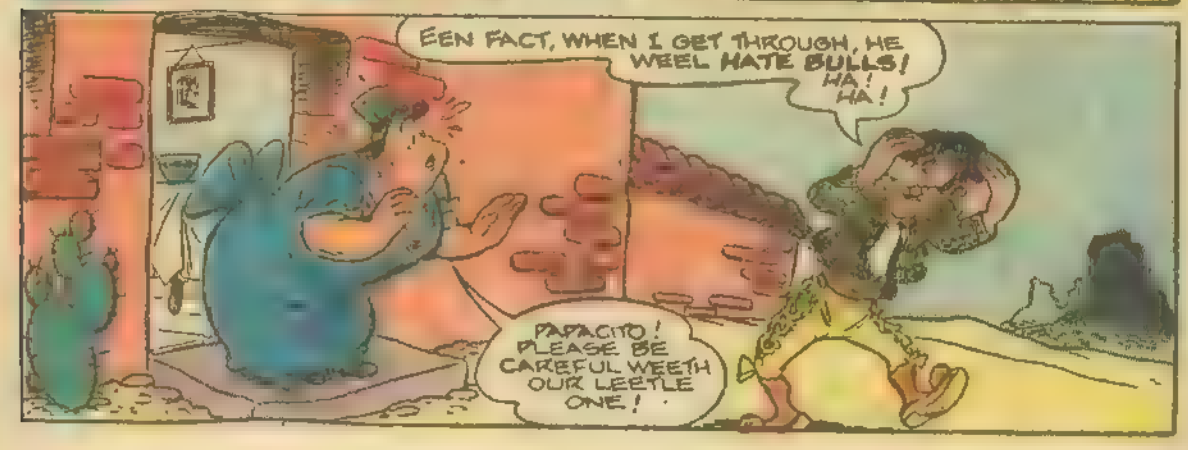

OH, NO! SAY IT ISN'T SO! THEES CAN'T BE HAPPENING TO ME, SEÑOR PANCHO, THE COUNTREE'S GREATEST BULLFIGHTER!
NO!
NO!

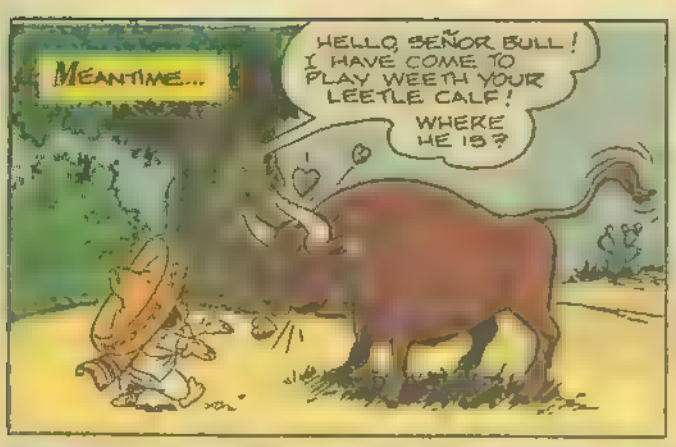

NO! NO! OH, NO!
I DON'T THEENK I MAKE PAPACITO VERY HAPPY, I DON'T THEENK!


COME NOW, PAPACITO... JUNIOR IS YOUNG YET! HE MAY CHANGE HIS MIND!

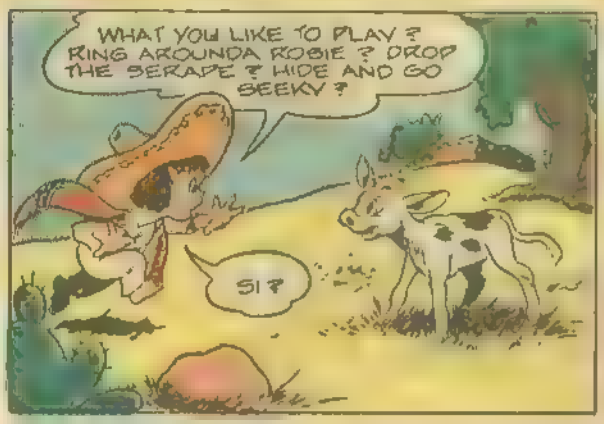

SI! THAT IS IT! I WEEL ARRANGE TO MAKE HEEM CHANGE HIS MIND!
WHAT YOU MEAN?

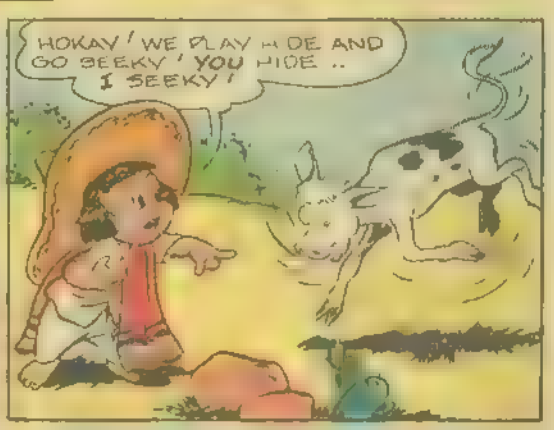
WHEN I GET THROUGH, LEETLE PANCHO WON'T BE ON SOCH FRIENDLY TERMS WEETH HIS BULL FRIENDS!


EEN FACT, WHEN I GET THROUGH, HE WEEL HATE BULLS! HA! HA!
PAPACITO! PLEASE BE CAREFUL WEETH OUR LEETLE ONE!


MEANTIME...
HELLO, SEÑOR BULL! I HAVE COME TO PLAY WEETH YOUR LEETLE CALF!
WHERE HE IS?

OH, I SEE HEEM!
YOO HOO, PHELLBERT! I HAVE COME TO PLAY!


WHAT YOU LIKE TO PLAY? RING AROUNDA ROSIE? DROP THE SERAPE? HIDE AND GO SEEKY?
SI?

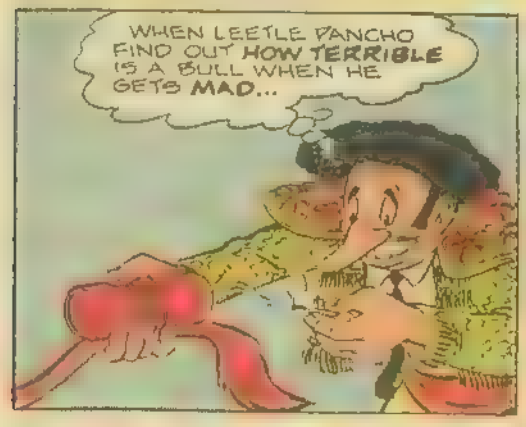

HOKAY! WE PLAY HIDE AND GO SEEKY! YOU HIDE.. I SEEKY!

WAN.. TWO... THREE...
BAH! WHAT A DEESGUSTING SIGHT! MY PANCHO, PLAYING WEETH BULLS! I SOON PUT A STOP TO THEES!

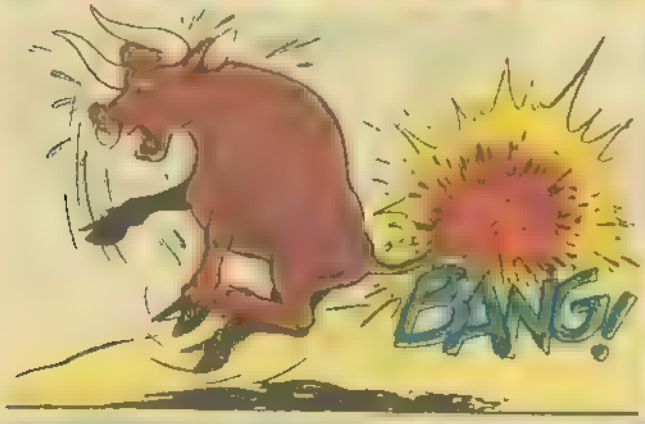
AH-HA! JUST WHAT I WAIT FOR! THE OLD BULL IS GOING TO SLEEP!

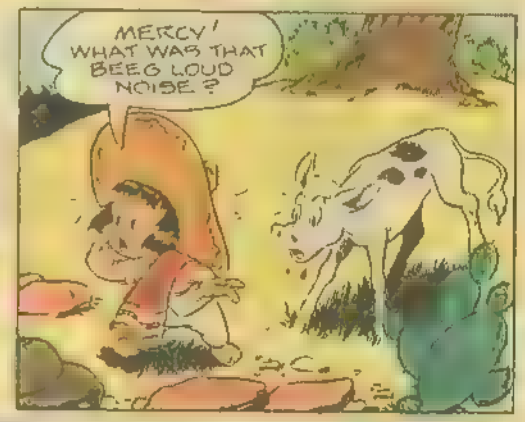
READY OR NOT, HERE I COME!
HA! HA! HERE IS MY CHANCE!
ZZZ

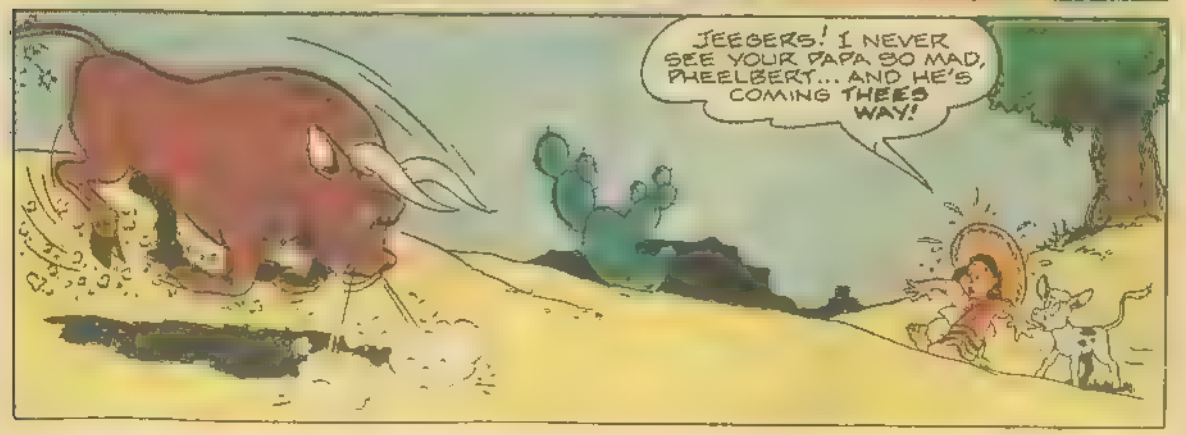
THEES FIRECRACKER TIED ONTO THE TAIL SHOULD DO THE TREEK!

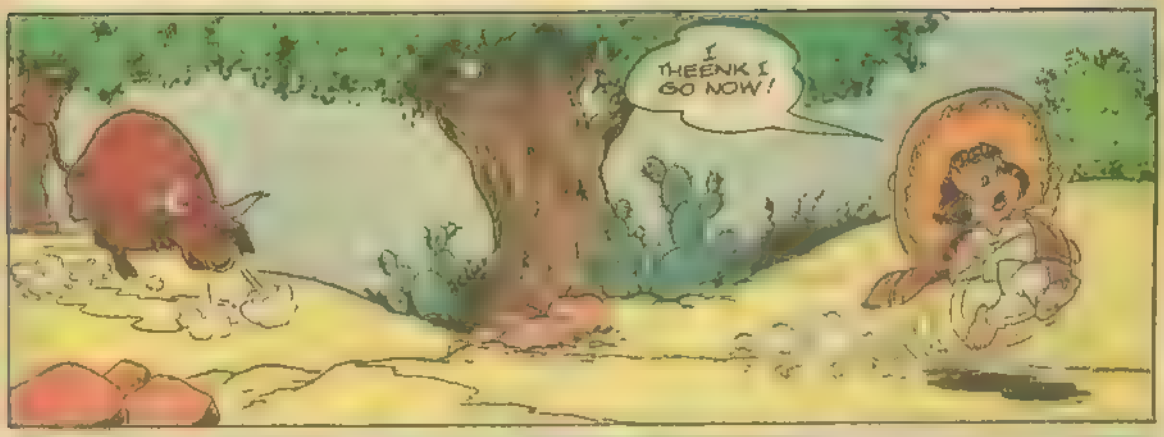

WHEN LEETLE PANCHO FIND OUT HOW TERRIBLE IS A BULL WHEN HE GETS MAD...

THEN LEETLE PANCHO WEEL HAVE NOTHING MORE TO DO WEETH BULLS, I THEENK!

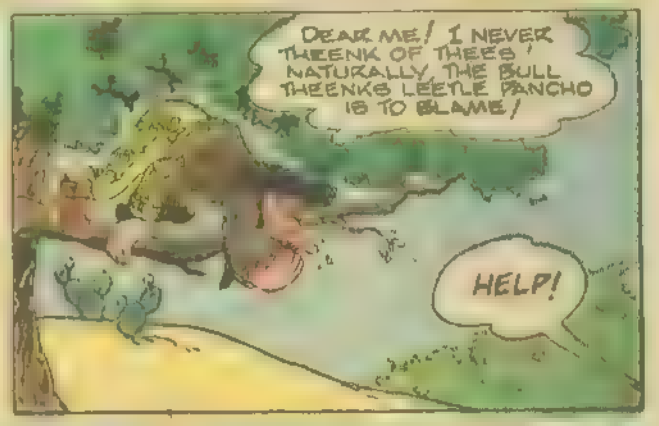

BANG!

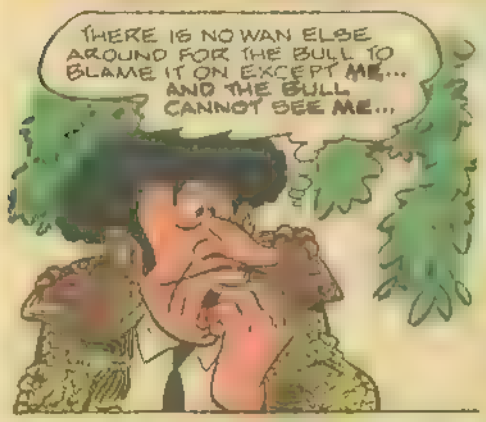

MERCY! WHAT WAS THAT BEEG LOUD NOISE?


JEEGERS! I NEVER SEE YOUR PAPA SO MAD, PHEELBERT... AND HE'S COMING THEES WAY!


I THEENK I GO NOW!

HELP! MAMACITA! PAPACITO!

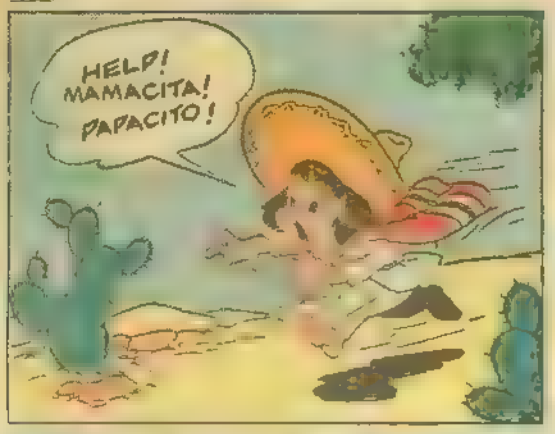

DEAR ME! I NEVER THEENK OF THEES! NATURALLY, THE BULL THEENKS LEETLE PANCHO IS TO BLAME!
HELP!

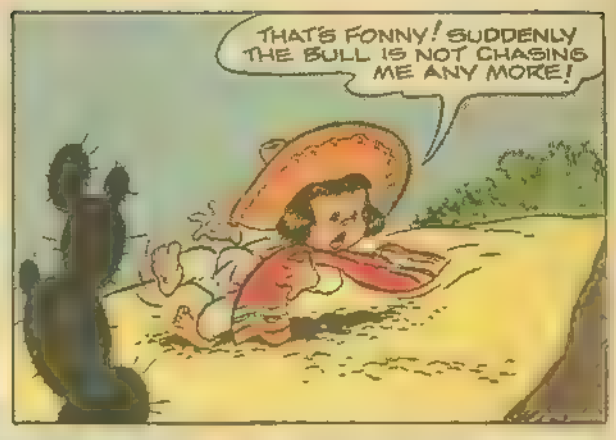

THERE IS NO WAN ELSE AROUND FOR THE BULL TO BLAME IT ON EXCEPT ME... AND THE BULL CANNOT SEE ME...

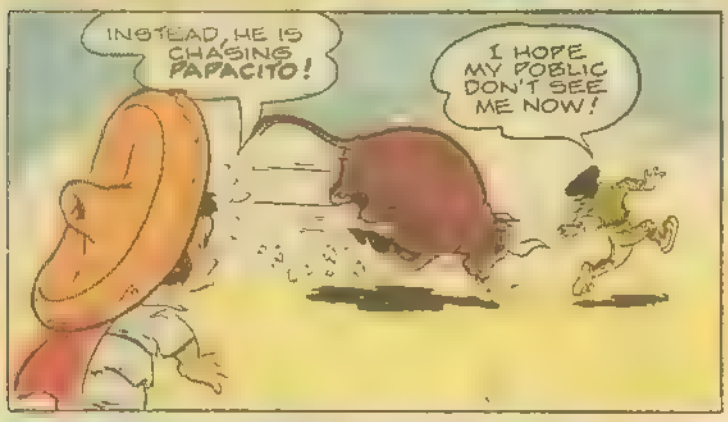
ON ACCOUNT OF I AM HIDING UP IN THEES TREE, AND..

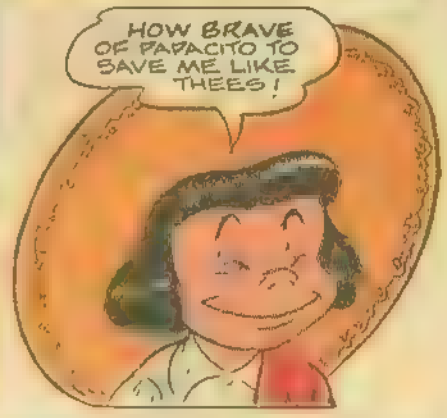
VER-RACK!

PLOP!

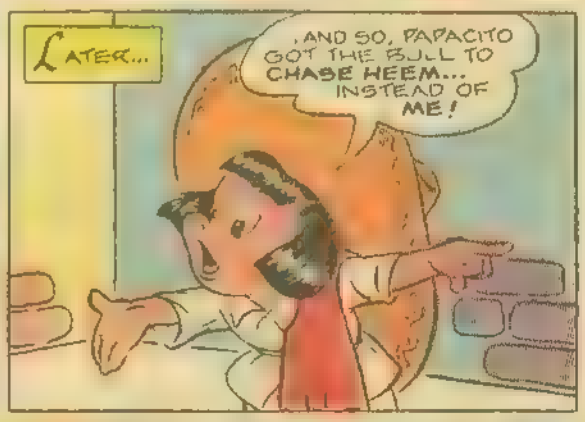

HELP! MAMACITA! PAPACITO!

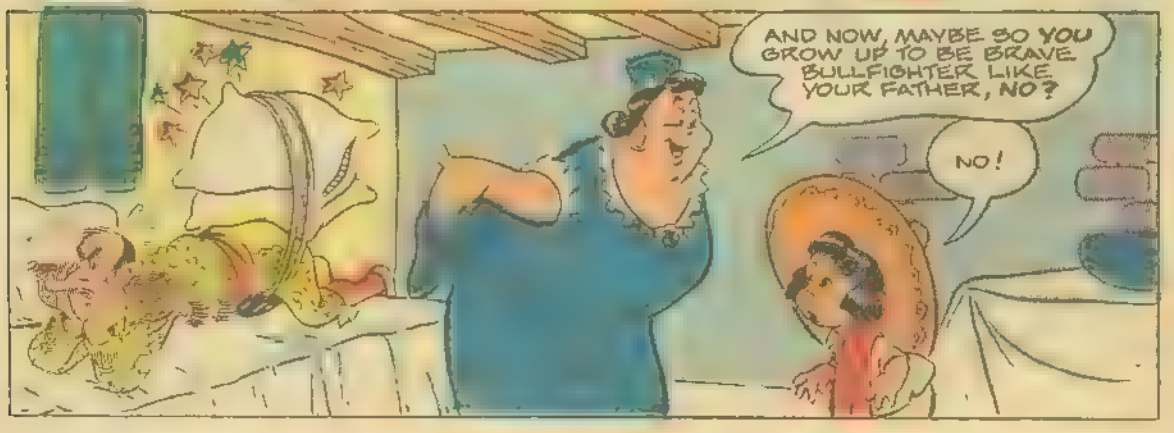

THAT'S FONNY! SUDDENLY THE BULL IS NOT CHASING ME ANY MORE!

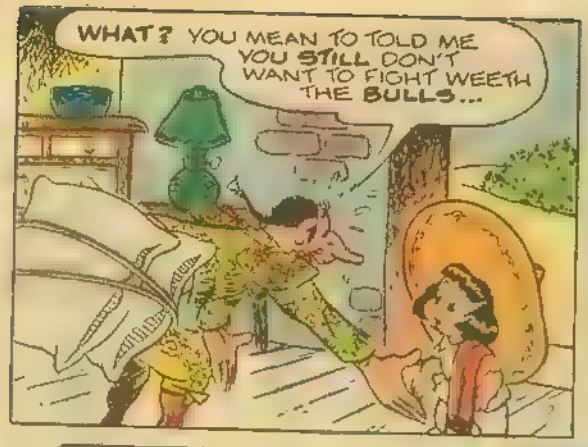

INSTEAD, HE IS CHASING PAPACITO!
I HOPE MY PUBLIC DON'T SEE ME NOW!

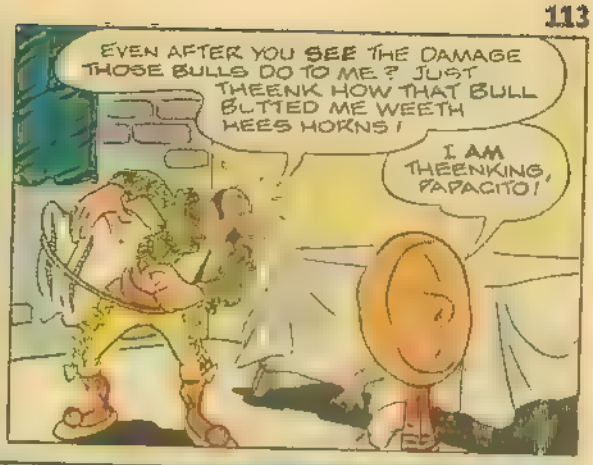

HOW BRAVE OF PAPACITO TO SAVE ME LIKE THEES!

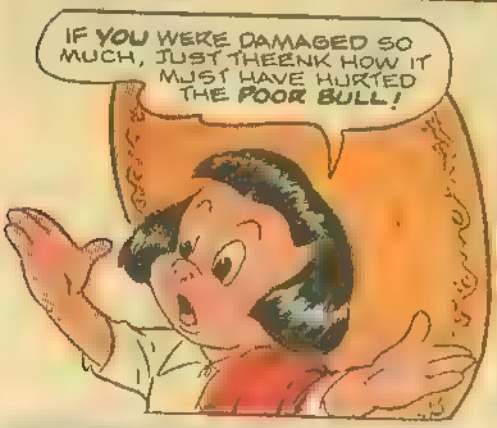
I WEEL GO TELL MAMACITA WHAT A BRAVE MAN SHE MARRY!


LATER...
AND SO, PAPACITO GOT THE BULL TO CHASE HEEM... INSTEAD OF ME!

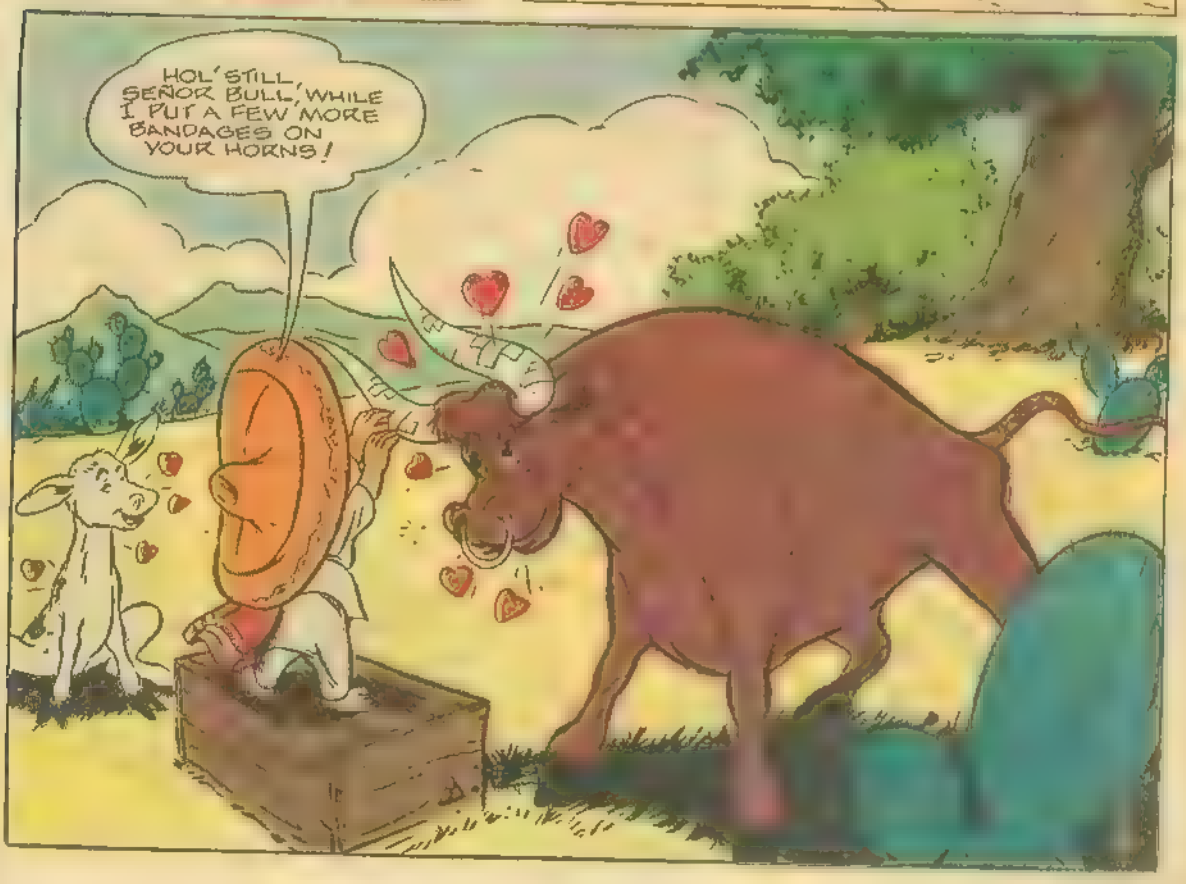

AND NOW, MAYBE SO YOU GROW UP TO BE BRAVE BULLFIGHTER LIKE YOUR FATHER, NO?
NO!

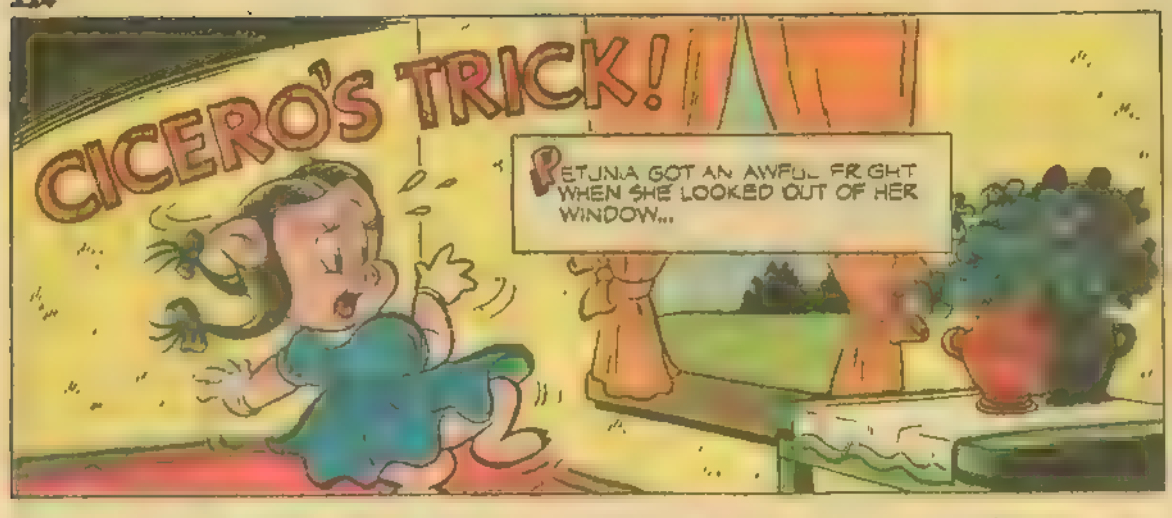

WHAT? YOU MEAN TO TOLD ME YOU STILL DON'T WANT TO FIGHT WEETH THE BULLS...

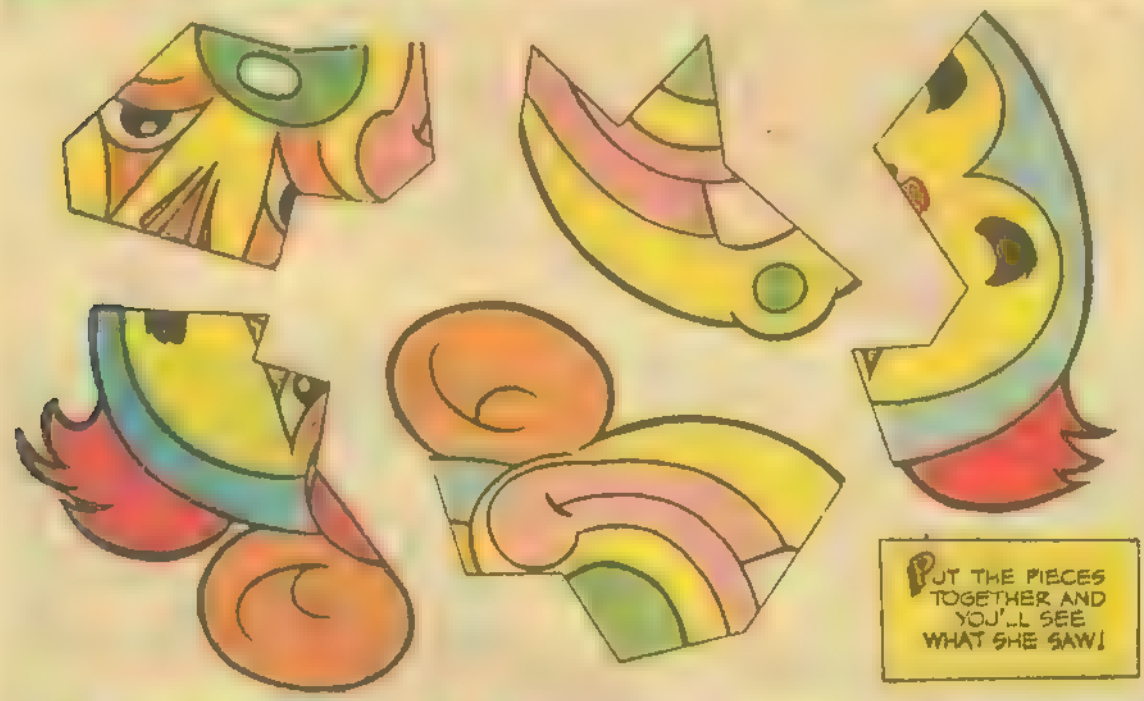

EVEN AFTER YOU SEE THE DAMAGE THOSE BULLS DO TO ME? JUST THEENK HOW THAT BULL BUTTED ME WEETH HEES HORNS!
I AM THEENKING, PAPACITO!

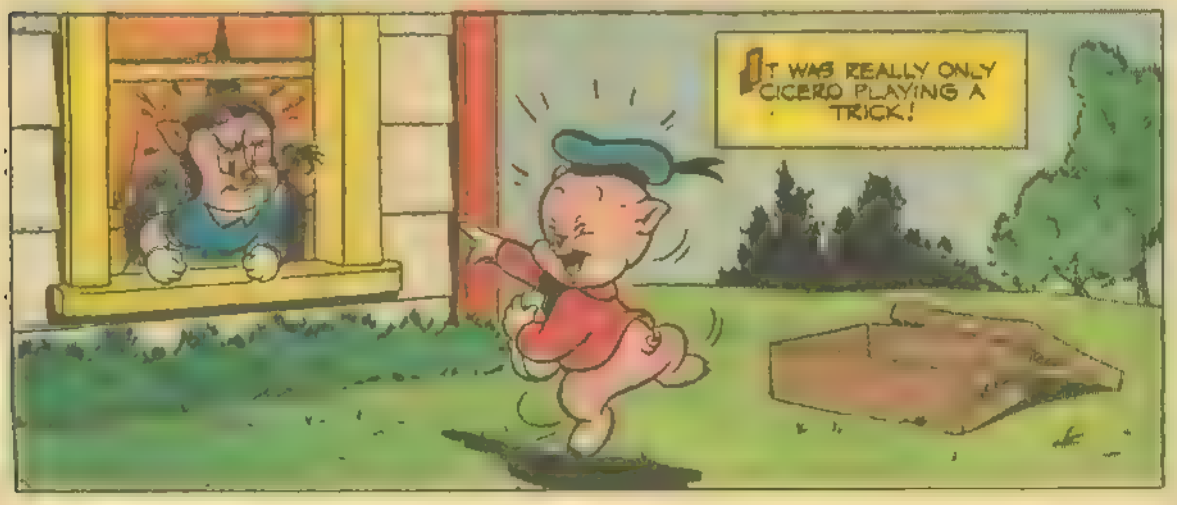

IF YOU WERE DAMAGED SO MUCH, JUST THEENK HOW IT MUST HAVE HURTED THE POOR BULL!

AND WEETH NO MAMACITA AROUND TO PATCH HEEM UP!


HOL' STILL, SEÑOR BULL, WHILE I PUT A FEW MORE BANDAGES ON YOUR HORNS!


CICERO'S TRICK!
PETUNIA GOT AN AWFUL FRIGHT WHEN SHE LOOKED OUT OF HER WINDOW...


PUT THE PIECES TOGETHER AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT SHE SAW!


IT WAS REALLY ONLY CICERO PLAYING A TRICK!

"Omigosh!" Bugs Bunny shouted, struck by a sudden thought, as he made his way through the snow. "What a dumb bunny I am, invitin' Porky 'n' Petunia 'n' Cicero to a Christmas Eve party at my house, 'n' I'm not even there!"

His ears stretched out ahead of him, Bugs made tracks for his own back yard. "Yipes!" he shrieked, as he grabbed an axe on the run. "They'll bring presents an' things!" He hurried even faster toward the nearby grove of evergreens. "But they'll go away with all that stuff, if there's nothing to hang 'em on!"

Bugs picked the biggest tree he could find and swung his axe into it, wildly. At last, the evergreen began to creak and crack, ready to topple.

"Timber!" shouted Bugs. Then—Bong!—Bugs found himself beneath the tree, all tangled up in the spreading branches.

Meanwhile, Petunia arrived at Bugs's home, laden with packages. She had brought peppermint candy canes, little red-and-white striped candy apples, and homemade cookies in all kinds of shapes.

"I was right! Bugs hasn't a thing ready," Petunia sputtered. "What a party-giver he turned out to be. I should have known! That's Bugs, for you!" She busied herself opening the packages, hoping all the while that he would appear.

Before long, Porky came trudging through the snow, drawing little Cicero on his new sled. "Hi, P-Petunia!" he shouted. "Where's B-Bugs?"

"Oh, Porky, I don't know!" Petunia was worried. "I'm afraid something's happened to him. He never misses a party—even his own."

"Cicero, you go inside and t-take this b-box to P-Petunia," stuttered Porky worriedly. "I'll l-look for B-Bugs—I can f-follow his t-tracks."

"Take my sleigh. It might come in handy!" Cicero suggested.

Porky jumped on the sled and whizzed down the icy slope toward the trees, hanging on for dear life.

Bugs was just struggling from beneath the tree, still in a daze, when Porky came to a stop nearby, against a small snowdrift.

"Hi ya, Doc! Lucky you came this way! Just in time to put the Christmas tree on your sled," Bugs shouted in relief.

At long last the tree was set up in a corner in Bugs's home.

"Now, Bugs," said Petunia, "if you'll get out your decorations, I'll start trimming the tree, while you're getting ready for the party!"

At that, Bugs looked dumbfounded. Petunia frowned as she realized that he hadn't provided a single thing to eat, not to mention trimmings for the tree!

Porky was annoyed. This was going to be a poor excuse indeed for a Christmas Eve party.

"Well," Petunia sighed, making the best of a bad situation, "we can fix some little decorations—I suppose. It's SUCH a nice tree!"

Cicero, sitting in a corner, giggling over his favorite brightly colored comic book, gave Petunia an idea.

"Here's a pair of scissors, Cicero," she said. "Now, cut those pages into narrow strips. Then each strip can be made into a little loop so all of them can be chained together. I'll go and fix some paste.

"Okay!" said Cicero happily. "I know these stories by heart, anyway. I don't mind cutting them up."

Petunia's gay spirit was catching, and soon Porky forgot his annoyance. "I g-guess I could go home and get the p-popcorn that's already p-popped," he offered. "We used to p-put the corn on pins and s-stick each one to the end of a t-twig. That might h-help."

"A great idea, Chum," agreed Bugs.

"Don't be long, Porky. It's getting late!" called Petunia, busily stirring flour and water in a little bowl.

Cicero soon had a heap of narrow-colored strips ready. "Now, don't get this sticky goo all over your nice suit," instructed Petunia. "Make neat little loops—so—with a dab of paste, then link the next one into it. Fine! That's the way!"

"I'll just rustle up a few carrots, to help trim the lower part o' the tree," said Bugs, starting out the door.

"You come back here, Bugs, and let poor Elmer and his root cellar alone!" ordered Petunia. "Everything's going to be just fine!" she added, as she flew back and forth, her crisp skirts whirling.

Just then Porky came back with a big bagful of fluffy white popcorn. Sticking some pins into the lapel of his coat so he could get at them easily, he set to work. First he picked up a kernel of corn, then put a pin through the thinnest part and, holding it steady, pressed the pinpoint into the bud at the end of a twig. In no time at all, the tree looked as if it had just been brought in out of a heavy snowstorm!

"Why, Porky, that's beautiful!" exclaimed Petunia, stopping for a quick look. Then she jumped up on the step-ladder Bugs had brought in for her, and to the topmost branch attached a big white-frosted cookie star. "Now, Cicero, while I'm up here, hand me the longest paper garland," she called. "I'll start high up, and loop it down this way. Then I'll do the other side just like it. There! Does that look even?"

"B-Be careful, Petunia, an' d-don't knock off the p-popcorn," Porky said earnestly, working on around the tree.

"Everything looks okey-doke to me," Bugs grinned, pleased at the happy activity.

Next, Petunia hung the peppermint-candy canes by their little handles. Then she put strings on the stems of the red-and-white striped apples and put one here and another there in the midst of the popcorn-spiked branches. Finally, she hung all the gaily decorated cookies within easy reach, for they were to be eaten later.

At last everything was in readiness. Petunia swept up the stray bits from beneath the tree. Porky and Cicero munched on a few grains of hard popcorn kernels, tired but happy. The lights were low, and a Christmas carol sang softly from the radio. The evening was

going to be a delightful one, after all.

Bugs, sprawled lazily on the couch, was happy and contented But suddenly he sat up with a start, filled with a strange feeling. What was wrong? Then Bugs remembered—he had no gifts for his good friends! Sharp pangs of regret stabbed his heart This was awful—and what could he do about it at this late hour?

"Omigosh," he groaned, "I wish—" But he didn't know what to wish for, except that he WISHED he knew!

* * * *

Santa, finishing his rounds across town, felt Bugs's need for help.

As the air was filled with the sound of merry jingle bells, Bugs looked from one to the other without speaking Everyone caught his breath, and their eyes got bigger and bigger, as all of them plainly heard:

"Ho-Ho-Ho! This is the place! Down, Dancer! Down, Prancer! Steady, there, my beauties!"

And right before their unbelieving eyes, Santa Claus came down the chimney with a pack that was not quite empty. "Well, well, well, my friends! You caught me just in time!"

Bugs's wish had come true! "Santa Claus," Bugs began shyly, "will you please give Petunia the nicest present left in your pack. I—uh—forgot to get one for her!"

At Bugs's requests, Santa pulled one package and then another from his pack, smiling his jolly big smile.

"Uh—Porky, too. He's my best friend. And—er—little Cicero has been a very, very good boy, Santa." Bugs was himself again

Santa looked at Bugs with a twinkle in his eye "Here's a little gift for you, too! And that empties my pack! Merry Christmas to you, one and all!"

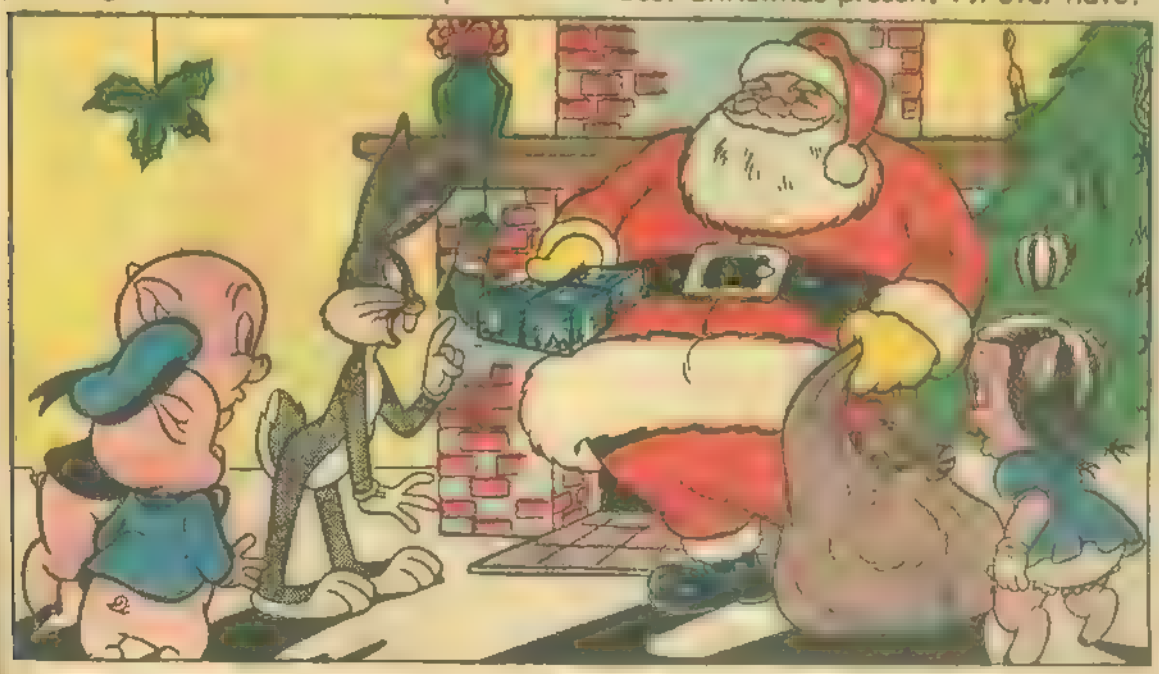
As the last faint jingle died away in the distance, Porky jumped up and started to clap his hands and sing at the top of his lungs: "F-For he's a jolly good f-fellow!"

With shining eyes, Petunia joined in, and then Cicero piped up in his shrill little voice.

When it ended, Bugs said very solemnly, "You're right! Santa IS the jolliest good fellow in the whole wide world!"

Porky protested, "We know that! We were s-singing to you, B-Bugs. We m-mean YOU!"

"Who—ME?" Bugs could hardly believe his big, flappy ears. Then he grinned a big, happy grin, and looking around the circle of his friends, he announced: "Y'know—I bet that's the best Christmas present I'll ever have!"



Connect the dots!

Take a pencil and draw lines between the dots in the order in which the dots are numbered. (Starting with dot number 1, draw a line to dot number 2, then to dot number 3, and so on.)

A Merry Mix-up

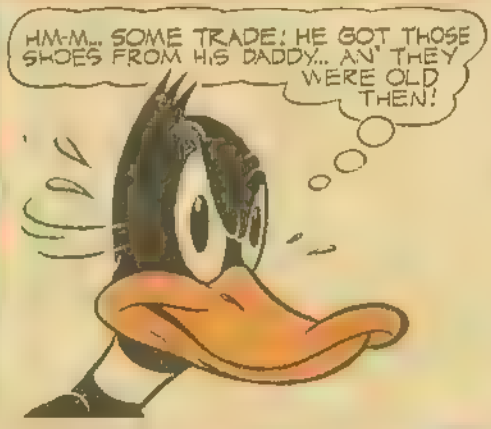
Bugs, Elmer, and Porky were building a huge snowman on a hilltop when one of the big snowballs began to move. Before they could stop it, all three of them were picked up and carried clear down the hill in the middle of the ball

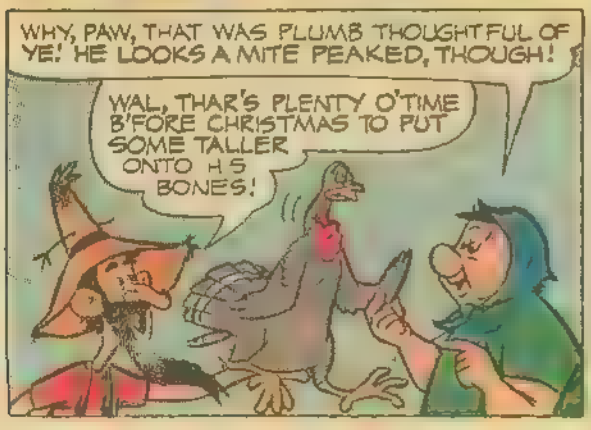
When they finally stopped rolling, the boys were so tangled and dizzy they felt like the drawing below. See if you can straighten them out by tracing the parts of each figure which belong together Just lay a piece of tissue paper over the head then the body and arms and legs which you think belong to the same character and trace them with your pencil.

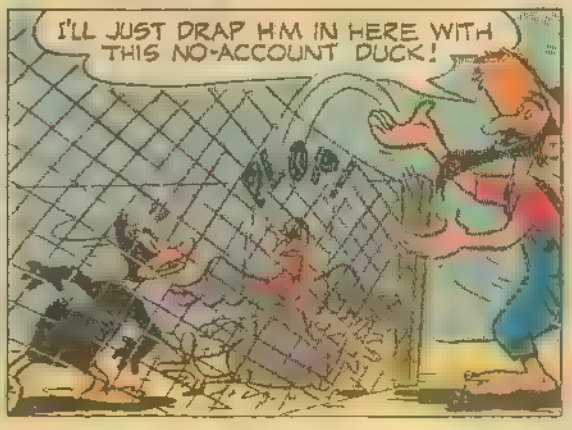
DAFFY DUCK in "Holiday For Drumsticks"

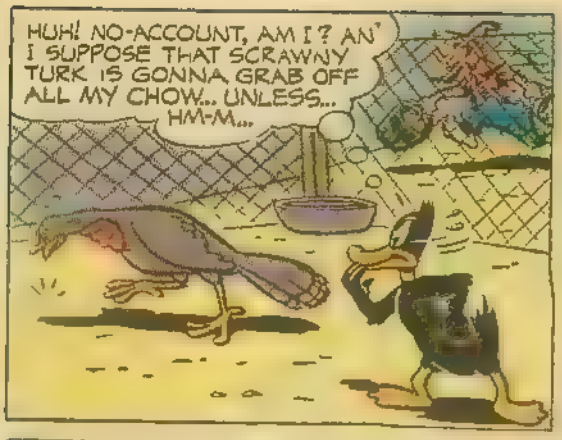
OH, MAW! COME AND SEE WHAT I BRUNG YE! MAW!

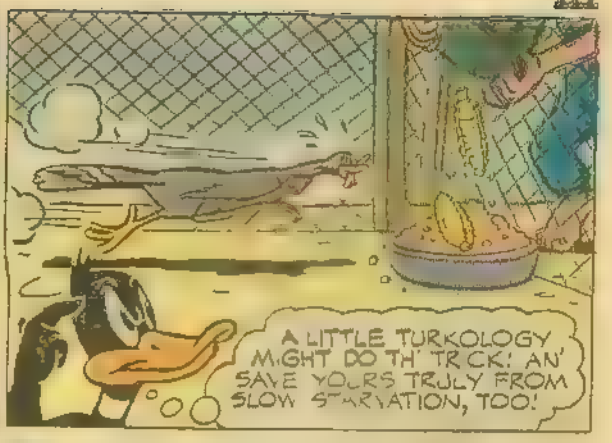
SURE HOPE IT'S SOME CHOW! I HAVEN'T BEEN GETT'N' ENOUGH TO EAT TO KEEP A CANARY HAPPY... MUCH LESS A DUCK!

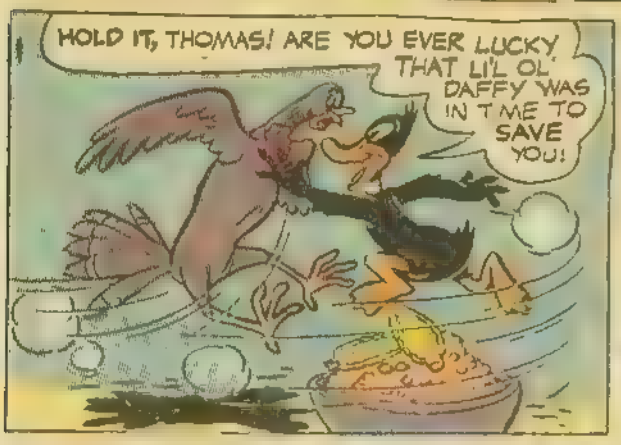


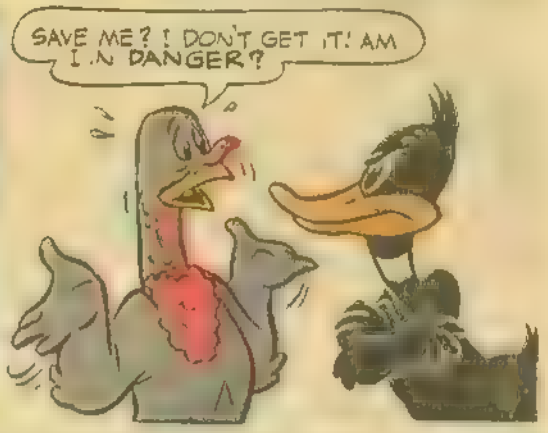


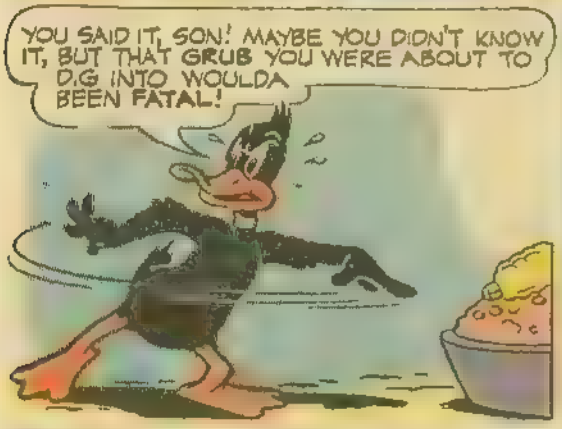


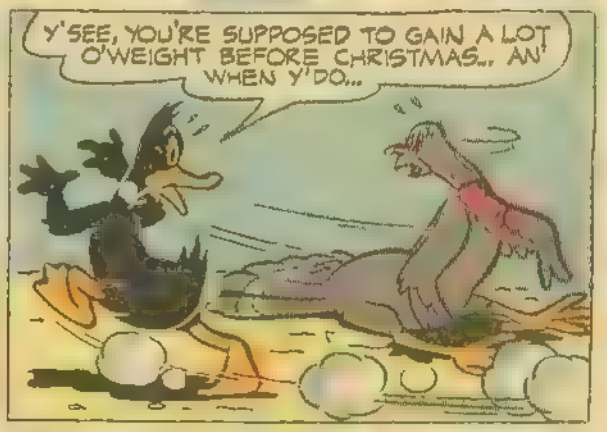

HUH! NO-ACCOUNT, AM I? AN' I SUPPOSE THAT SCRAWNY TURK IS GONNA GRAB OFF ALL MY CHOW... UNLESS... HM-M...

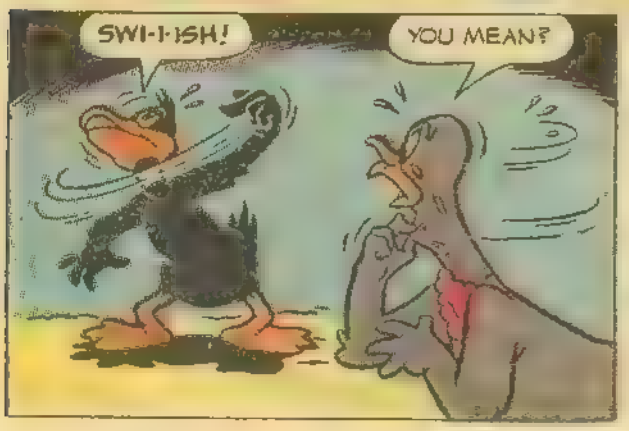

A LITTLE TURKOLOGY MIGHT DO TH' TRICK! AN' SAVE YOURS TRULY FROM SLOW STARVATION, TOO!

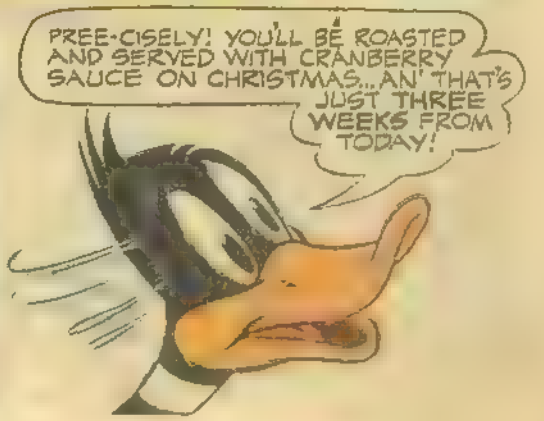

HOLD IT, THOMAS! ARE YOU EVER LUCKY THAT LI'L OL' DAFFY WAS IN TIME TO SAVE YOU!

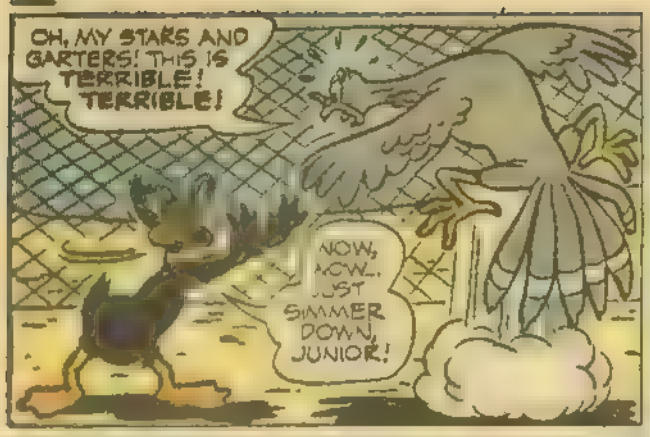

SAVE ME?! DON'T GET IT! AM I IN DANGER?

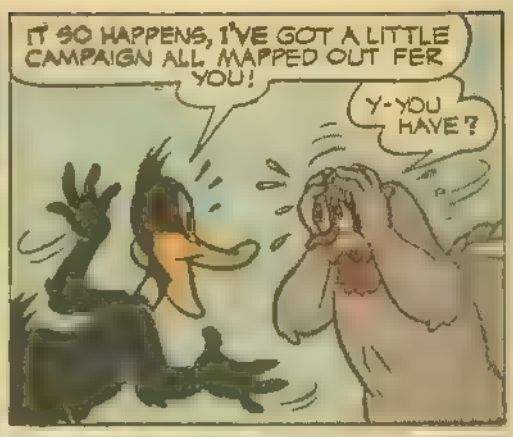

YOU SAID IT, SON! MAYBE YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT THAT GRUB YOU WERE ABOUT TO DIG INTO WOULDA BEEN FATAL!

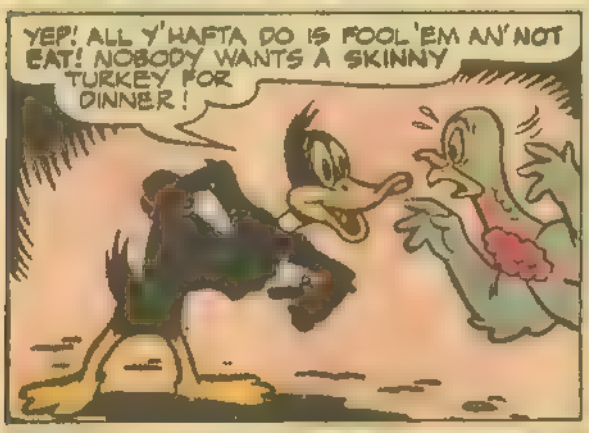

Y'SEE, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO GAIN A LOT O'WEIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS... AN' WHEN Y'DO...

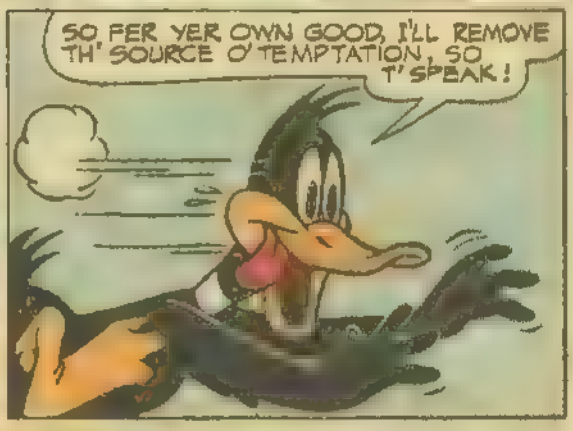

SWI-I-ISH!
YOU MEAN?

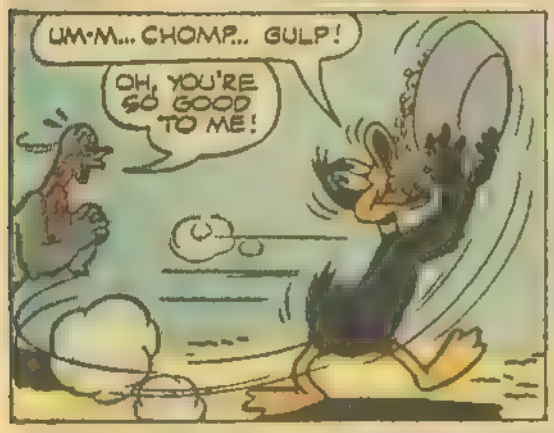

PREE-CISELY! YOU'LL BE ROASTED AND SERVED WITH CRANBERRY SAUCE ON CHRISTMAS... AN' THAT'S JUST THREE WEEKS FROM TODAY!

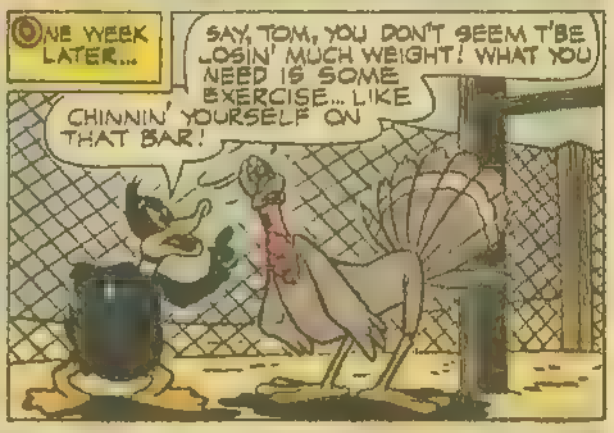

OH, MY STARS AND GARTERS! THIS IS TERRIBLE! TERRIBLE!
NOW, NOW... JUST SIMMER DOWN, JUNIOR!

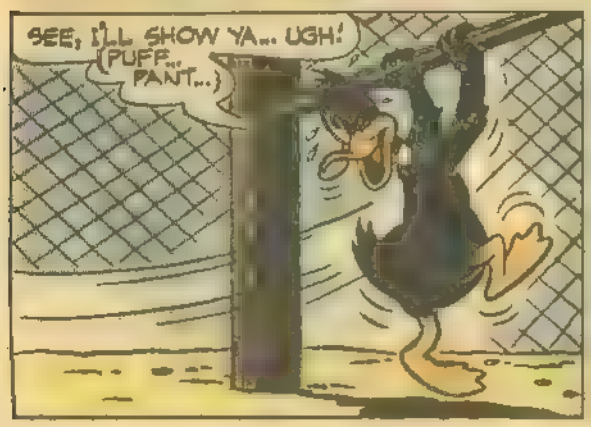

IT SO HAPPENS, I'VE GOT A LITTLE CAMPAIGN ALL MAPPED OUT FER YOU!
Y-YOU HAVE?

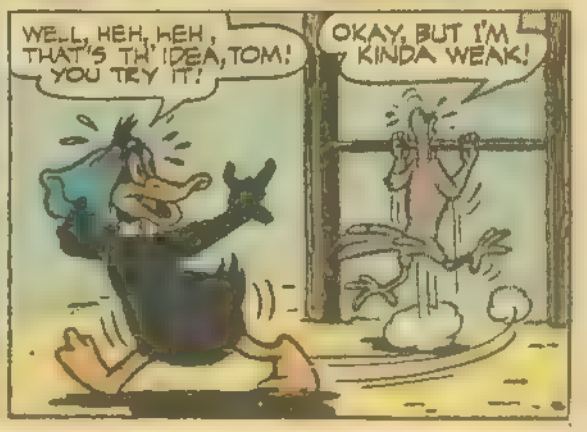

YEP! ALL Y'HAFTA DO IS FOOL 'EM AN' NOT EAT! NOBODY WANTS A SKINNY TURKEY FOR DINNER!

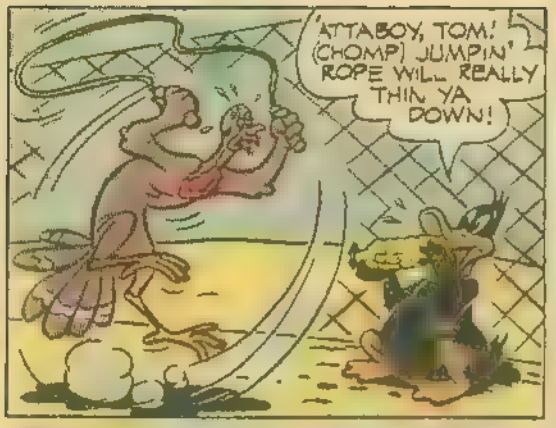

SO FER YER OWN GOOD, I'LL REMOVE TH' SOURCE O' TEMPTATION, SO T' SPEAK!

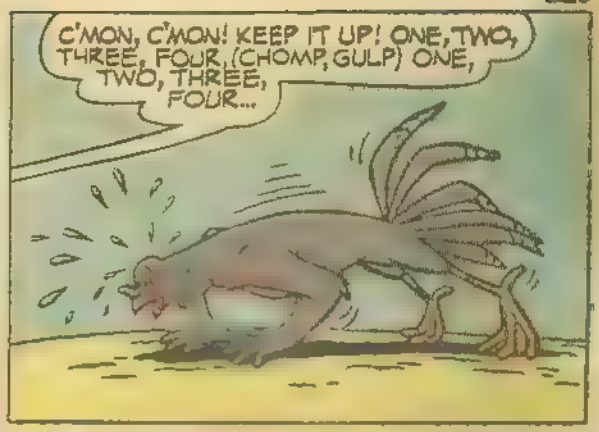

UM-M... CHOMP... GULP!
OH, YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME!

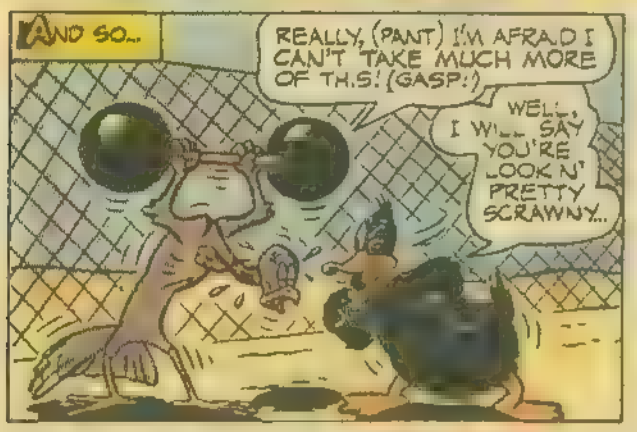

ONE WEEK LATER...
SAY, TOM, YOU DON'T SEEM T'BE LOSIN' MUCH WEIGHT! WHAT YOU NEED IS SOME EXERCISE... LIKE CHINNIN' YOURSELF ON THAT BAR!


SEE, I'LL SHOW YA... UGH! (PUFF... PANT...)


WELL, HEH, HEH, THAT'S TH' IDEA, TOM! YOU TRY IT!
OKAY, BUT I'M KINDA WEAK!

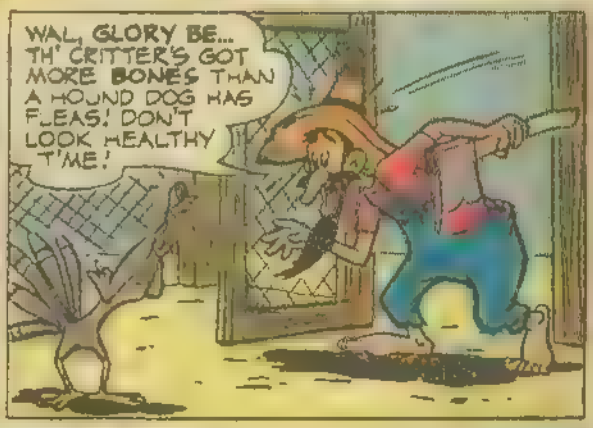

'ATTABOY, TOM! (CHOMP) JUMPIN' ROPE WILL REALLY THIN YA DOWN!

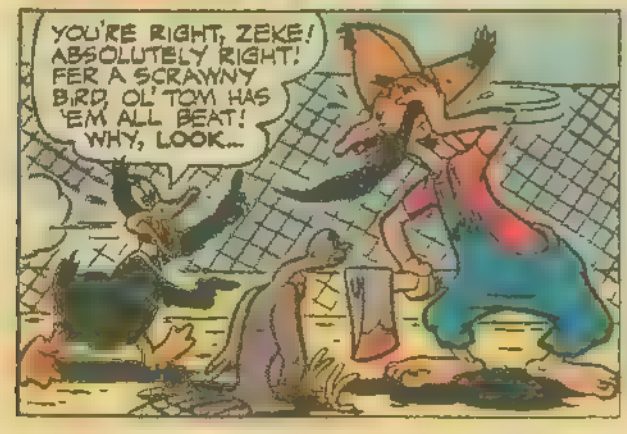

C'MON, C'MON! KEEP IT UP! ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, (CHOMP, GULP) ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR...

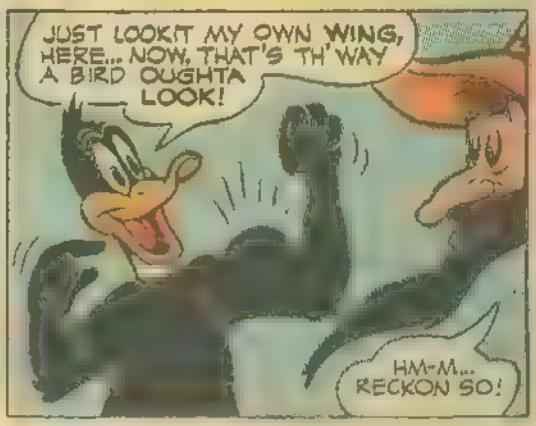

AND SO...
REALLY, (PANT) I'M AFRAID I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS! (GASP!)
WELL, I WILL SAY YOU'RE LOOK'N' PRETTY SCRAWNY...

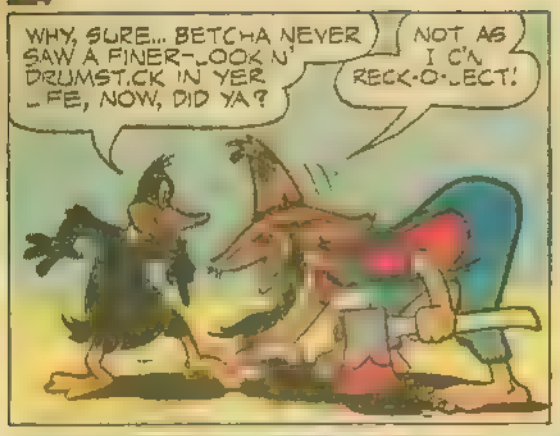
NOPE, YOU DON'T LOOK A BIT APPETIZIN'! LUCKY FER YOU, TOO, 'CAUSE TOMORROW'S CHRISTMAS!

WAL, MAW, RECKON I'LL GO OUT AN GET THAT TURKEY... HE OUGHTA BE IN EATIN' SHAPE B'NOW!

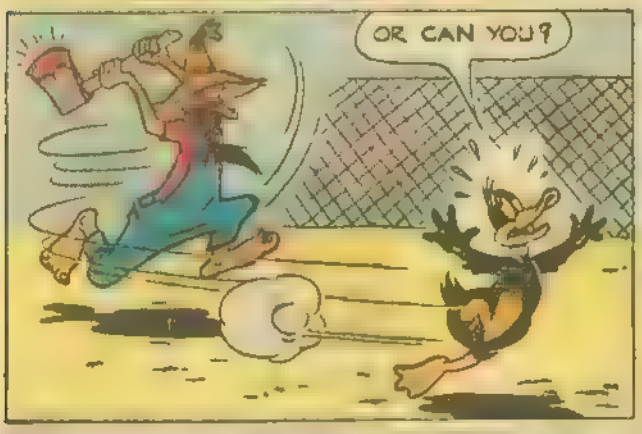

WAL, GLORY BE... TH' CRITTER'S GOT MORE BONES THAN A HOUND DOG HAS FLEAS! DON'T LOOK HEALTHY T'ME!

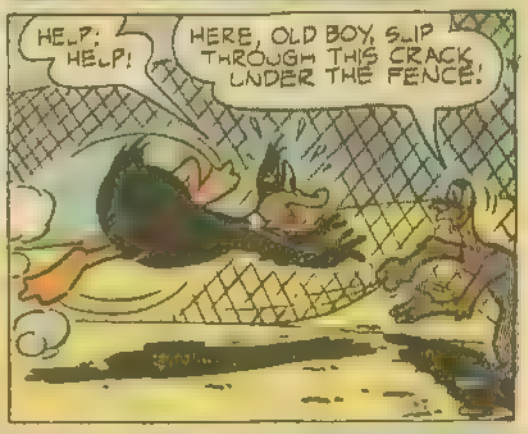

YOU'RE RIGHT, ZEKE! ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! FER A SCRAWNY BIRD, OL' TOM HAS 'EM ALL BEAT! WHY, LOOK...

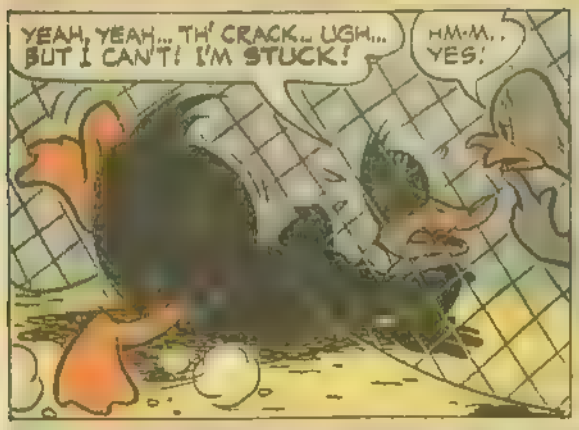

JUST LOOK IT MY OWN WING, HERE... NOW, THAT'S TH' WAY A BIRD OUGHTA LOOK!
HM-M... RECKON SO!

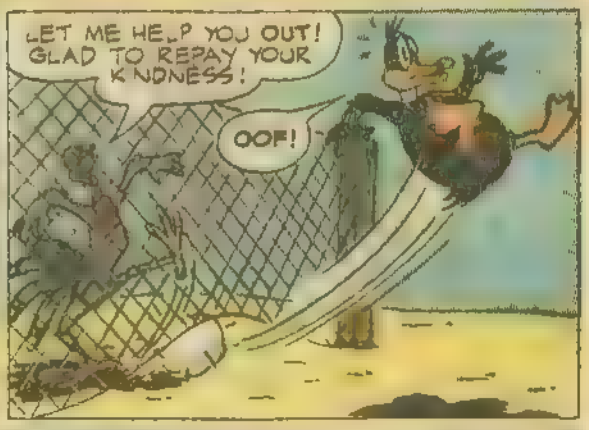

WHY, SURE... BETCHA NEVER SAW A FINER-LOOKIN' DRUMSTICK IN YER LIFE, NOW, DID YA?
NOT AS I CAN RECK-O-LECT!

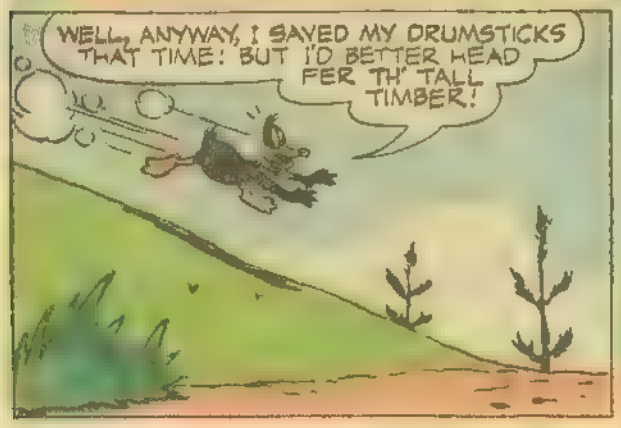
YEP, I SEZ T'MY PAL TOM... Y'KNOW, IT'S JUST A SHAME THEM FOLKS CAN'T EAT DUCK ON CHRISTMAS...

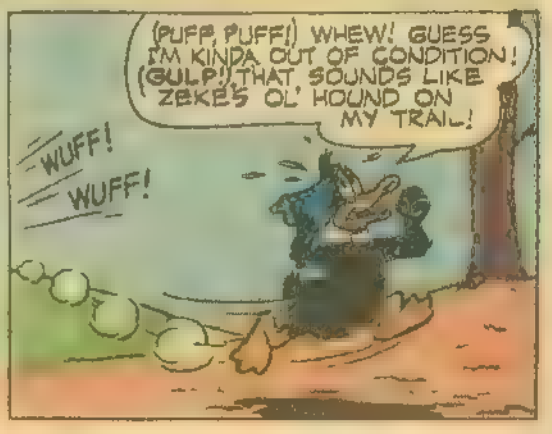

OR CAN YOU?


HELP! HELP!
HERE, OLD BOY, SLIP THROUGH THIS CRACK UNDER THE FENCE!

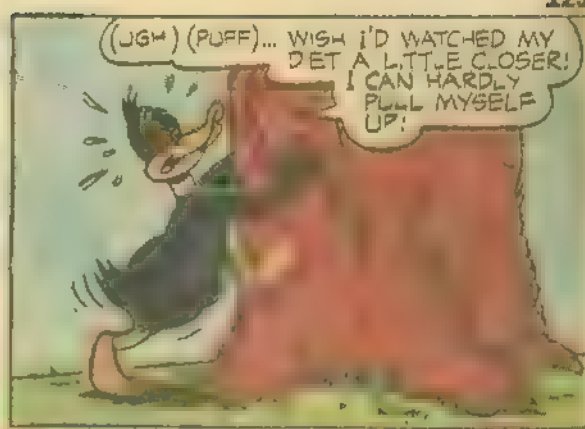

YEAH, YEAH... TH' CRACK... UGH... BUT I CAN'T! I'M STUCK!
HM-M... YES!

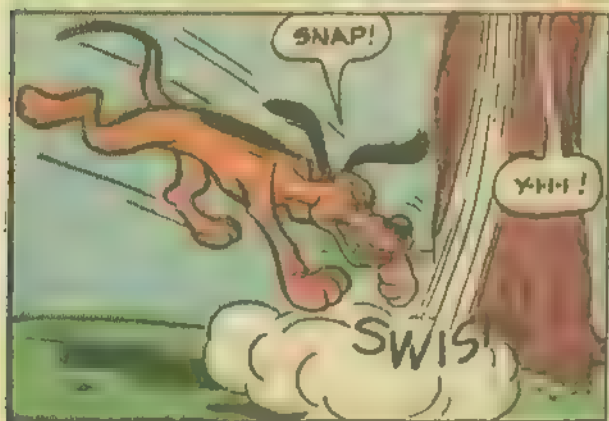

LET ME HELP YOU OUT! GLAD TO REPAY YOUR KINDNESS!
OOF!


WELL, ANYWAY, I SAVED MY DRUMSTICKS THAT TIME! BUT I'D BETTER HEAD FER TH' TALL TIMBER!


(PUFF, PUFF!) WHEW! GUESS I'M KINDA OUT OF CONDITION! (GULP!) THAT SOUNDS LIKE ZEKE'S OL' HOUND ON MY TRAIL!
WUFF!
WUFF!

YIPES! IT IS! AN' NOWHERE TO HIDE! I'LL HAVE TO HEAD FER TH' STRATOSPHERE OR I WON'T BE WORTH STUFFIN' PILLOWS WITH!

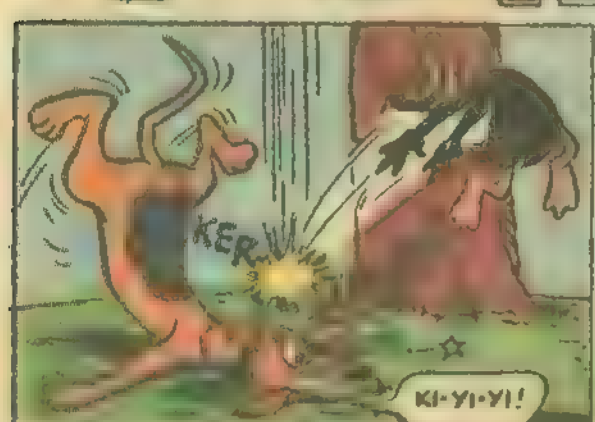

(UGH) (PUFF)... WISH I'D WATCHED MY DIET A LITTLE CLOSER! I CAN HARDLY PULL MYSELF UP!


SNAP!
Y-H-H!
SWIS

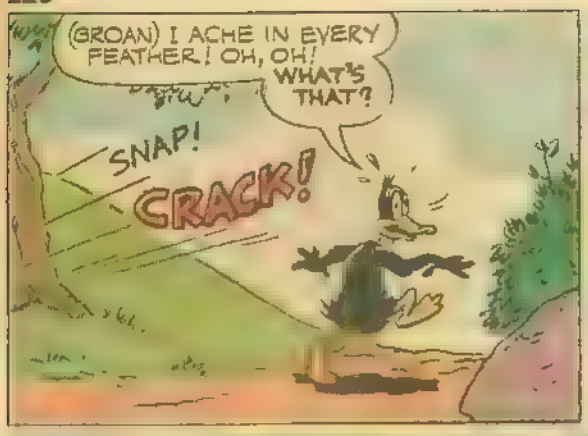
LOST A TAIL FEATHER ER TWO, BUT I'M SAFE NOW... I HOPE, I HOPE. (ULP!) GEE... SOME PERCH!

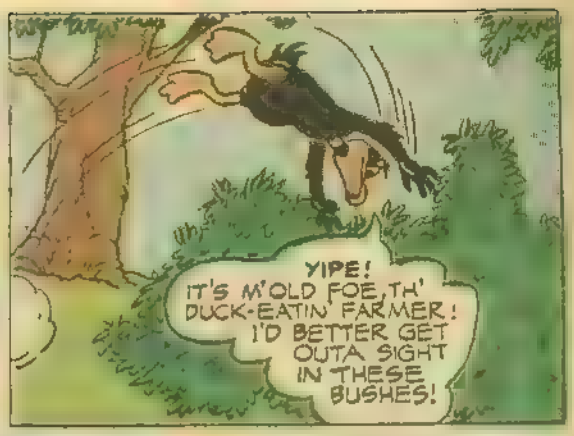
UH, OH! HEIGHTS ALWAYS DID MAKE ME DIZZY! OH-H... I THINK... I'M... GONNA...

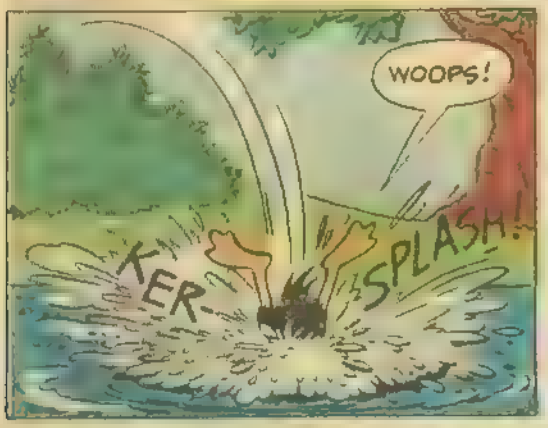
O-O-OH!
GERONIMO-O!

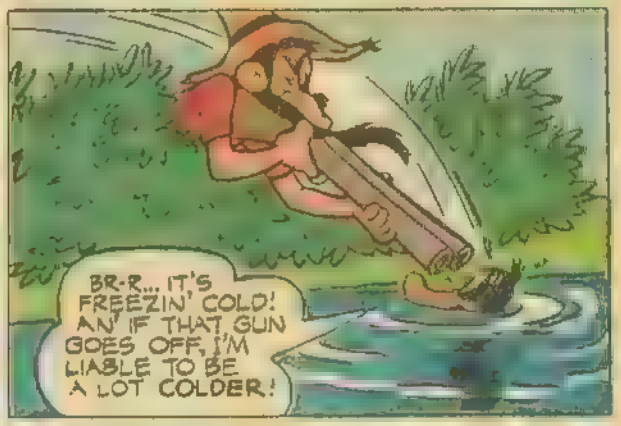

KER
KI-YI-YI!

ZOWIE! SOME SPILL! BUT I'D BETTER MAKE TRACKS B'FORE THAT HOUND COMES TO!

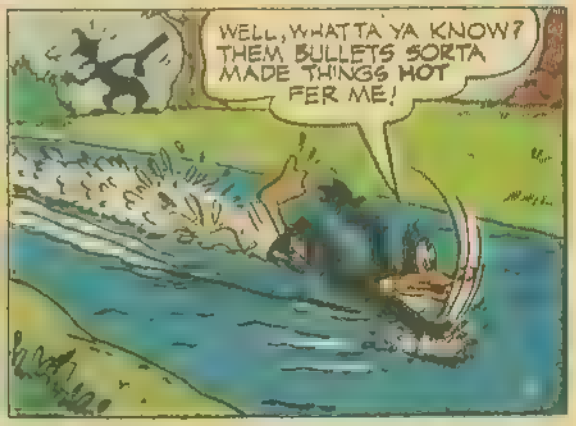

(GROAN) I ACHE IN EVERY FEATHER! OH, OH!
WHAT'S THAT?
SNAP!
CRACK!

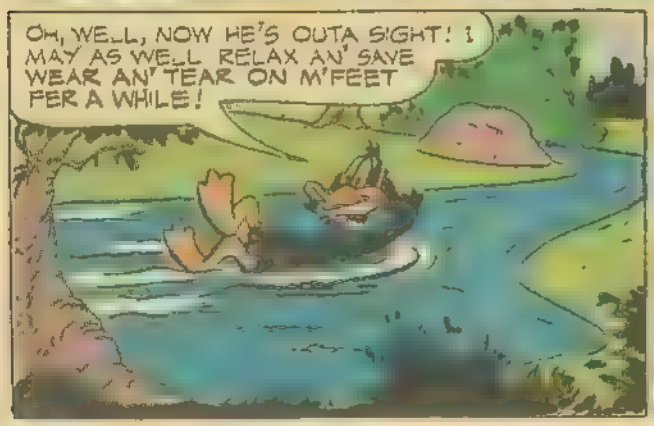

YIPE! IT'S M'OLD FOE, TH' DUCK-EATIN' FARMER! I'D BETTER GET OUTA SIGHT IN THESE BUSHES!

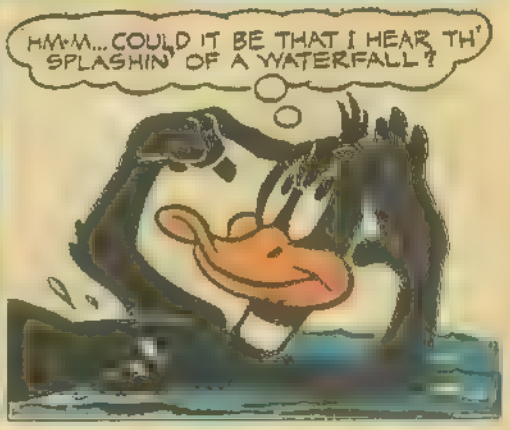

WOOPS!
KER-
SPLASH!


BR-R... IT'S FREEZIN' COLD! AN' IF THAT GUN GOES OFF, I'M LIABLE TO BE A LOT COLDER!

BLOOEY!


WELL, WHATTA YA KNOW? THEM BULLETS SORTA MADE THINGS HOT FER ME!


OH, WELL, NOW HE'S OUTA SIGHT! I MAY AS WELL RELAX AN' SAVE WEAR AN' TEAR ON M'FEET FER A WHILE!


HM-M... COULD IT BE THAT I HEAR TH' SPLASHIN' OF A WATERFALL?

HEY! LEMME DOWN, YA BIG BULLY! WHATSA IDEA OF...

WOWZY WOW! IT'S A WATER WHEEL!

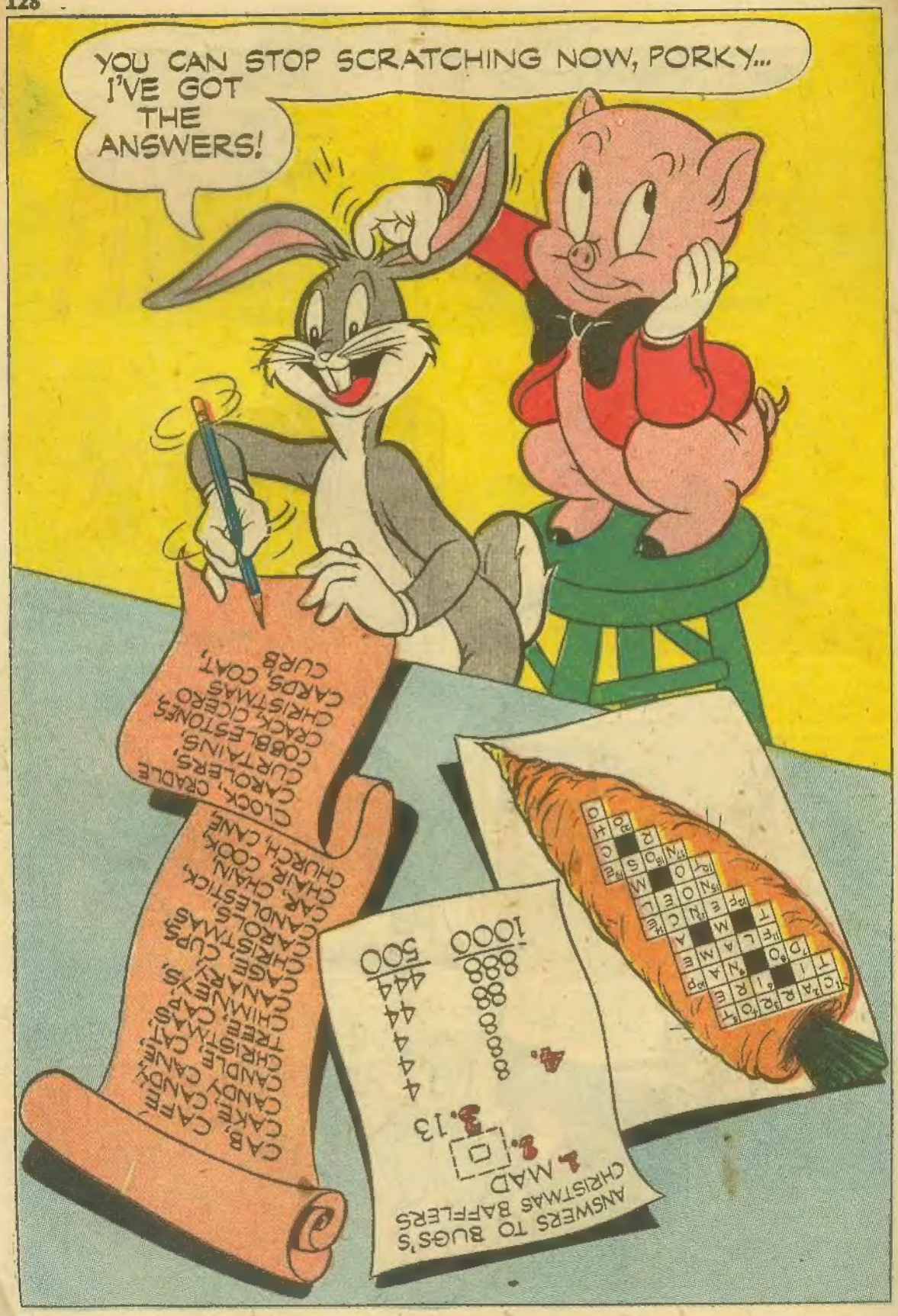
AN' LOOK WHO'S ON TH' OTHER SIDE WAITIN' FER ME! I'M A DOOMED DUCK!

LUCKY I GOT HERE AHEAD O' YE, DUCK! NOW MAW C'N GET THAT DINNER STARTED!

MAW... OH, MAW! C'MON OUT HERE A MINUTE!
WHAT FER, PAW?

HERE'S THAT DUCK FER DINNER, MAW...
GOOD! I'LL LIGHT TH' FIRE IN TH' OVEN RIGHT NOW!

LATER...
IS THAT DUCK COOKED YET, MAW?
NO... AN' IT DON'T LOOK LIKE IT EVER WILL BE... I KEEP A-LIGHTIN' TH' MATCHES AN' HE KEEPS A-BLOWIN' 'EM OUT!


YOU CAN STOP SCRATCHING NOW, PORKY...
I'VE GOT THE ANSWERS!
ANSWERS TO BUGS'S CHRISTMAS BAFFLERS
1. MAD
2. 13
3. 444 44 4
4. 888 88 8
5. 444/500 888/1000
CAB, CAFE, CAKE, CANDY, CANDY CANE, CANDLE, CAT, CHRISTMAS TREE, CAPS, CHIMNEY, CANARY, CAGE, CHRIS, CUPS, CAROLS, CANDLESTICK, CAR, CHAIN, CHAIR, COOK, CHURCH, CANE
CLOCK, CRADLE, CAROLERS, CURTAINS, COBBLESTONES, CRACK, CICERO, CHRISTMAS CARDS, COAT, CURB

Merry Christmas to All!